



THE GOLDEN AGE

BATMAN

VOLUME FOUR





# BATMAN

THE GOLDEN AGE VOL. 4

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By special arrangement with the JERRY SIEGEL family



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#### BATMAN: THE GOLDEN AGE VOLUME 4

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**DETECTIVE COMICS #66**  
August 1942  
"The Crimes of Two-Face!"  
Cover art by **JERRY ROBINSON**  
5

**DETECTIVE COMICS #68**  
October 1942  
"The Man Who Led A Double Life!"  
100

**BATMAN #12**  
August-September 1942  
Cover art by **JERRY ROBINSON**

"Brothers in Crime!"  
Writer: **DON CAMERON**  
Artist: **JERRY ROBINSON**

"The Wizard of Worlds!"  
Inkers: **JERRY ROBINSON** and **GEORGE ROUSSOS**

"They Thrill to Conquer!"  
Artist: **JACK BURNLEY**  
"Around the Clock with the Batman"  
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**BATMAN #13**  
October-November 1942

"The Batman Plays A Lone Hand!"  
Inkers: **JERRY ROBINSON** and **GEORGE ROUSSOS**

"Comedy of Tears"  
Writer: **JACK SCHIFF**  
Inkers: **JERRY ROBINSON** and **GEORGE ROUSSOS**

"The Story of the Seventeen Stones!"  
Artist: **JACK BURNLEY**

"Destination Unknown"  
Writer: **DON CAMERON**  
Inkers: **JERRY ROBINSON** and **GEORGE ROUSSOS**  
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**WORLD'S FINEST #7**  
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"The North Pole Crimes!"  
Cover art by **JACK BURNLEY**  
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**DETECTIVE COMICS #69**  
November 1942  
"The Harlequin's Hoax!"  
Writer: **JOSEPH GREENE**  
167

**DETECTIVE COMICS #67**  
September 1942  
"Crime's Early Bird!"  
86

**DETECTIVE COMICS #70**  
December 1942  
"The Man Who Could Read Minds!"  
Writer: **DON CAMERON**  
181



**BATMAN #14**  
December 1942-January 1943  
Cover art by JERRY ROBINSON

"The Case Batman Failed to Solve!!!"  
Writer: DON CAMERON  
Artist: JERRY ROBINSON  
"Prescription For Happiness!"  
Writer: DON CAMERON

"Swastika Over The White House!"  
Writer: DON CAMERON  
Penciller: JACK BURNLEY  
Inkers: JACK BURNLEY and RAY BURNLEY

"Bargains in Banditry!"  
Writer: DON CAMERON  
Penciller: JACK BURNLEY  
Inkers: JACK BURNLEY and RAY BURNLEY  
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**DETECTIVE COMICS #71**  
January 1943  
"A Crime a Day!"  
248

**WORLD'S FINEST COMICS #8**  
Winter 1943  
"Brothers in Law"  
Cover art by JACK BURNLEY  
Writer: JACK SCHIFF  
Penciller: JACK BURNLEY  
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262

**DETECTIVE COMICS #72**  
February 1943  
"License For Larceny"  
Cover art by JERRY ROBINSON  
Writer: JOE SAMACHSON  
276

**BATMAN #15**  
February-March 1943  
Cover art by JACK BURNLEY  
"Your Face Is Your Fortune!"  
Writer: JACK SCHIFF

"The Boy Who Wanted To Be Robin!"  
Writer: DON CAMERON  
Penciller: JACK BURNLEY  
Inkers: JACK BURNLEY and RAY BURNLEY

"The Two Futures"  
Writer: DON CAMERON  
Penciller: JACK BURNLEY  
Inkers: JACK BURNLEY and RAY BURNLEY  
"The Loneliest Men in the World"  
Writer: DON CAMERON  
290

**DETECTIVE COMICS #73**  
March 1943  
"The Scarecrow Returns"  
Writer: DON CAMERON  
343

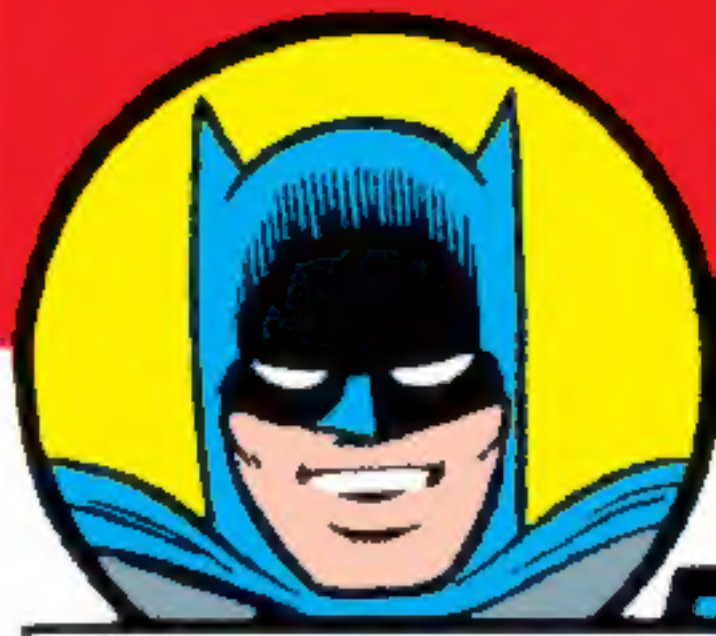
**DETECTIVE COMICS #74**  
April 1943  
"Tweedledum and Tweedledee!"  
Writer: DON CAMERON  
357

**WORLD'S FINEST COMICS #9**  
Spring 1943  
"Crime of the Month"  
Cover art by JACK BURNLEY  
Penciller: JERRY ROBINSON  
Inker: GEORGE ROUSSOS  
371

\*These stories were originally untitled and are titled here for reader convenience.

Until the 1970s, it was not common practice in the comic book industry to credit all stories. In the preparation of this collection, we have used our best efforts to review any surviving records and consult any available databases and knowledgeable parties. We regret the innate limitations of this process and any missing or misassigned attributions that may occur.





The BATMAN

No. 66

MEET "TWO-FACE"



# Detective

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

AUG.

# COMICS





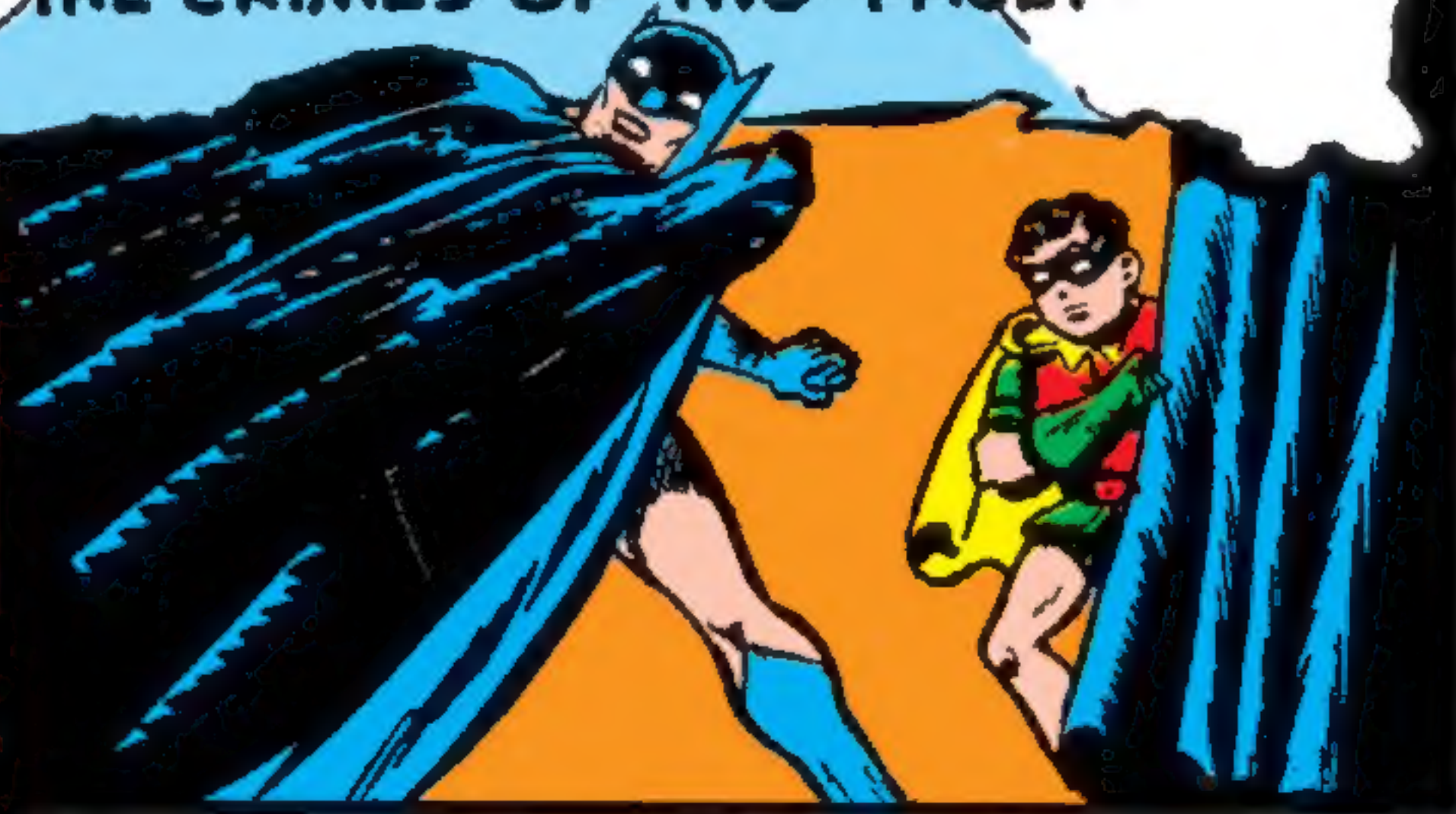
# BAT MAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
- THE BOY WONDER -

HAVE YOU EVER TOSSED A COIN TO DECIDE SOMETHING... SETTLE A PROBLEM ABOUT WHICH YOU COULDN'T MAKE UP YOUR MIND? REMEMBER HOW EAGERLY YOU WATCHED TO SEE WHICH SIDE WON... HEADS OR TAILS? OF COURSE YOU WOULDN'T STAKE A LIFE ON THE FLIP OF A COIN... BUT HOW ABOUT A MAN WHO STAKED HIS SOUL, HIS VERY ACTIONS ON THE SPINNING OF A SILVER COIN?... **BECAUSE HE WAS LIKE THAT COIN ITSELF!** HE, TOO, HAD TWO SIDES, TWO SIDES AS DISTINCT AS NIGHT AND DAY... AS GOOD AND EVIL! MEET THE MOST BIZARRE CRIMINAL OF ALL TIME... A TWENTIETH CENTURY JEKYLL-HYDE... IN...  
**"THE CRIMES OF TWO-FACE!"**



BOB  
KANE



GOTHAM CITY... AND UP ITS COURT-HOUSE STEPS WALKS HANDSOME HARVEY KENT, DISTRICT ATTORNEY, WITH HIS FIANCEE...

HERE COMES  
"APOLLO" KENT  
NOW!

POSE THAT FAMOUS  
PROFILE, D.A.

CUT  
IT, BOYS...  
I'M  
BLUSHING!





PRESENTLY... AND THE HANDSOME D.A. FIRES THE OPENING GUN IN THE CASE OF THE STATE VS. "BOSS" MORONI.

YOUR HONOR, I CALL THE STATE'S FIRST WITNESS...THE BATMAN!

KENT SURE ISN'T WASTING ANY TIME ON MORONI, IS HE?

AS THE RICH, STRONG VOICE OF THE CRIME-FIGHTER RECOUNTS A TALE OF MURDER...

...WE HAD A FIGHT AND MORONI GOT AWAY...BUT HE IS THE MAN WHO SHOT "BOOKIE" BENSON!

HE'S LYIN'!... HE'S LYIN', I TELL YA!

HERE'S THE PROOF... FOUND ON THE SCENE OF THE CRIME. MORONI'S LUCKY PIECE... A TWO-HEADED SILVER DOLLAR... WITH HIS FINGERPRINTS ON IT!

OKAY, PRETTY BOY, I'LL FIX YOU!

A BLUE BLUR OF MOTION, THE BATMAN DIVES FORWARD, HIS HAND SLASHING AT MORONI'S THROWING ARM!

LOOK OUT, D.A! HE'S THROWING ACID!

UGH! MY FACE!

PANDEMONIUM BREAKS LOOSE! A DOCTOR HURRIES TO THE STRICKEN D.A....

IT WAS VITRIOL, WASN'T IT, DOCTOR?

YES...A CONCENTRATED SOLUTION, TOO! LUCKY FOR KENT YOUR HAND DEFLECTED IT SO IT ONLY STRUCK ONE SIDE OF HIS FACE!

MY POOR DARLING!

TIME HEALS ALL WOUNDS... AND ONE MONTH LATER...

WELL, TODAY WE TAKE THE BANDAGES OFF!

HAND ME A MIRROR, BATMAN! GOSH! I'M WORRIED STIFF, WONDERING WHAT MY FACE WILL LOOK LIKE!

THE BANDAGES REMOVED, KENT SEES HIS FACE FOR THE FIRST TIME...AND WITH HORROR-STRICKEN EYES!

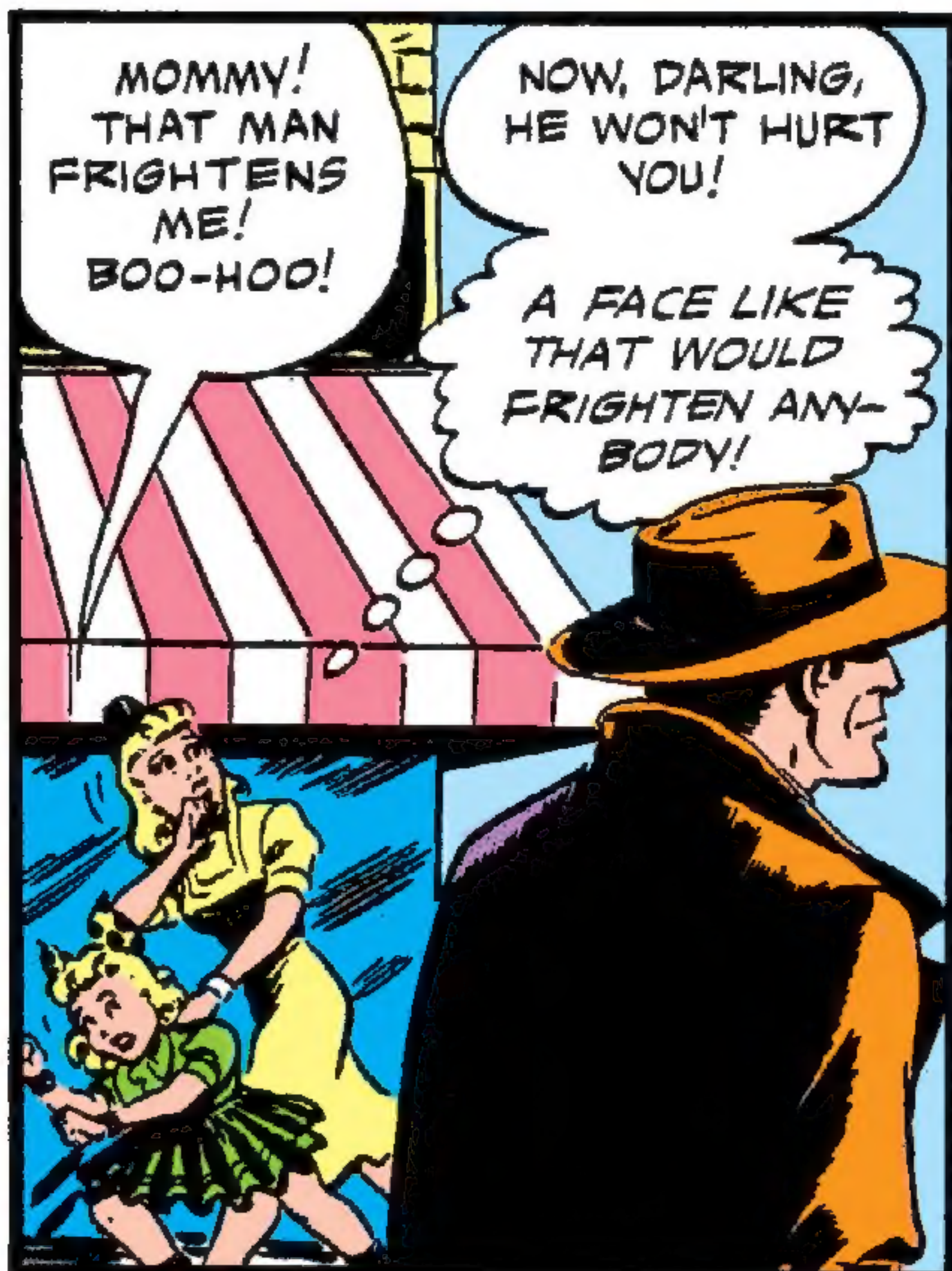
MY FACE! THE ACID HAS LEFT ONE SIDE SCARRED AND HIDEOUS!

YOU'RE THINKING OF PLASTIC SURGERY, I KNOW... BUT I'M AFRAID ONLY A MIRACLE COULD...

I KNOW ONE MAN WHO CAN PERFORM THAT MIRACLE...DR. EKHART, THE EUROPEAN SPECIALIST!

I HOPE SO... OH, MY FACE... MY FACE!







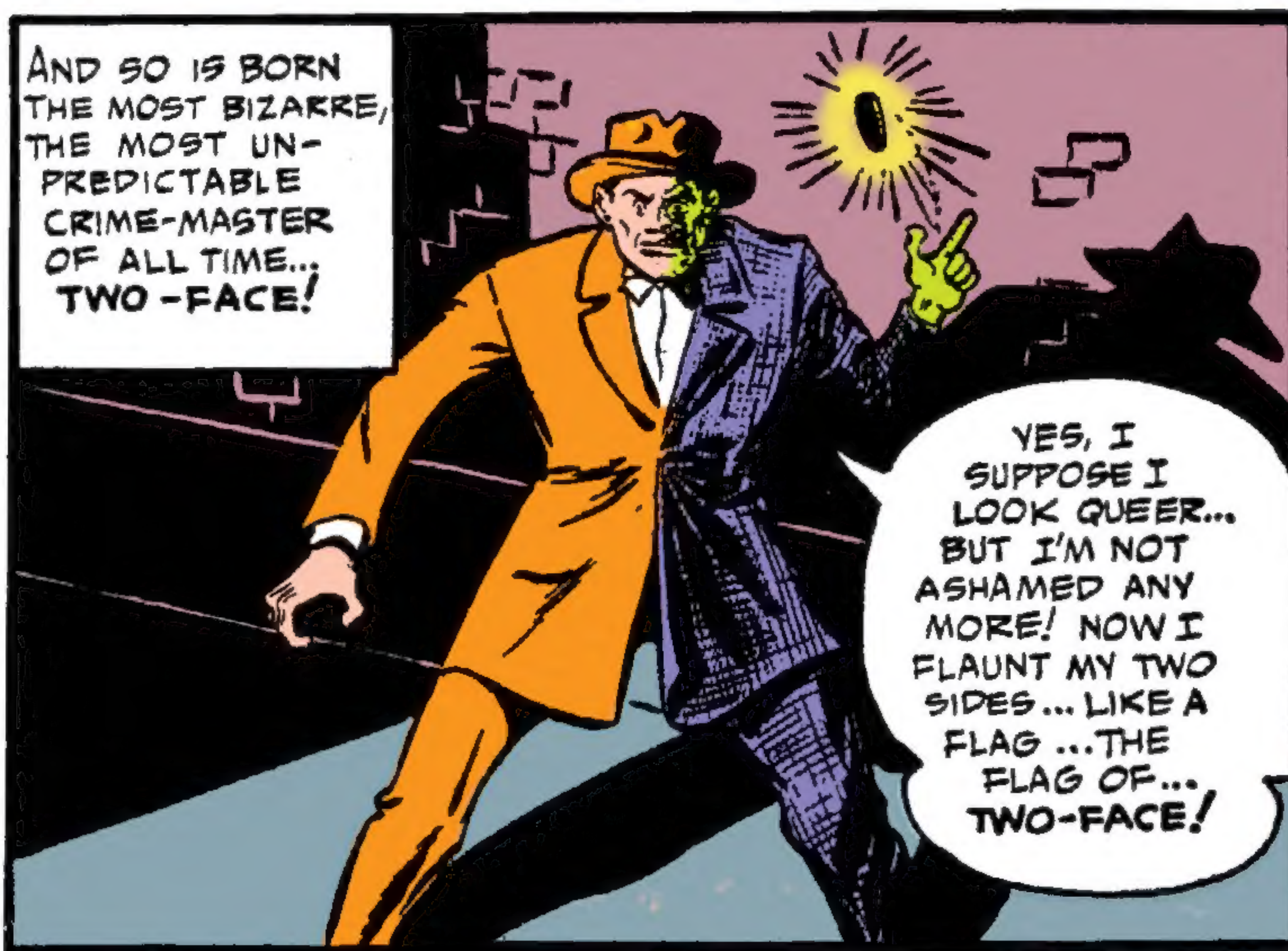
LATER THAT NIGHT... TORMENTED EYES  
PEER AT A HIDEOUS REFLECTION...



THOSE SAME BROODING  
EYES FLAME WITH HATRED  
AT A FAMILIAR OBJECT...



SNATCHING UP A SCALPEL,  
KENT HACKS AND SLASHES  
INSANELY AT ONE FACE OF THE  
COIN!





THE TIME...ONE MONTH LATER! THE PLACE...A WEIRD ROOM WHERE BEAUTY AND UGLINESS SIT SIDE BY SIDE...FOR THIS IS THE SECRET SANCTUM OF...TWO-FACE!



I'VE RESIGNED AS DISTRICT ATTORNEY! NOW, I'M GOING TO MAKE MY KNOWLEDGE OF CRIME BEAR FRUIT!

A COIN IS FLIPPED! THE SCARRED SIDE COMES UP!...AND THAT DAY TWO-FACE AND HIS HIRELINGS INVADE A BANK FOR ILLICIT GAIN!



AGAIN THE COIN TWIRLS...THE GOOD SIDE WINS...AND THAT NIGHT TWO-FACE SNATCHES A RIVAL GANGSTER'S LOOT...AND GIVES IT TO A CHARITY HOME!

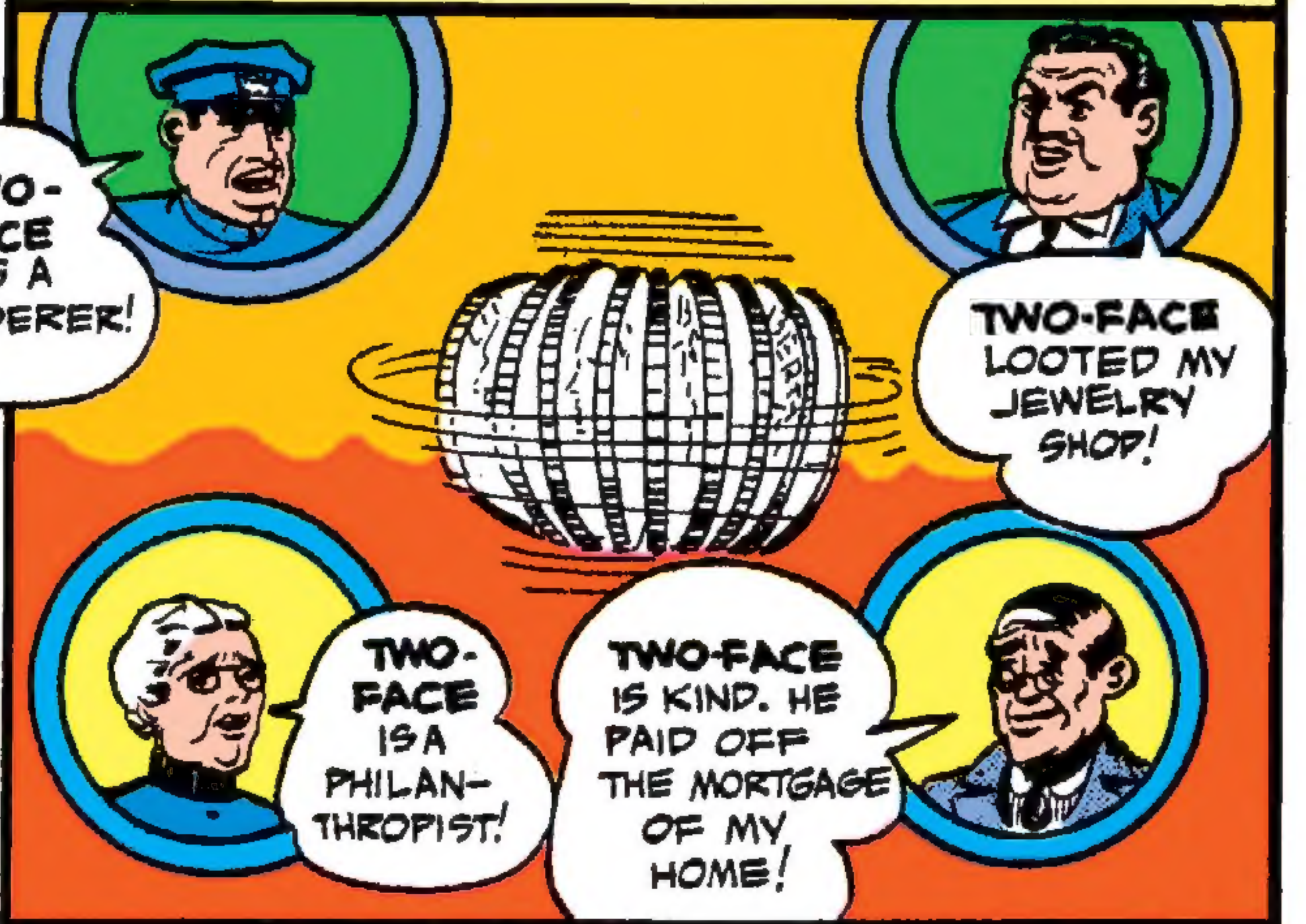


HERE! BUY THE KIDS SOME NEW CLOTHES!



WHA...?

TWO-FACE IS A MURDERER!



TWO-FACE LOOTED MY JEWELRY SHOP!

TWO-FACE IS A PHILANTHROPIST!

TWO-FACE IS KIND. HE PAID OFF THE MORTGAGE OF MY HOME!

EVEN TWO-FACE'S UNDERLINGS WANT AN EXPLANATION!

BUT, BOSS, WHY DO YOU FLIP THE COIN BEFORE WE PULL EACH JOB?

THE COIN'S TWO FACES SYMBOLIZE MY TWO SIDES... GOOD OR EVIL... ON THEM DEPENDS OUR NEXT MOVE! WATCH!



THE UGLY SIDE WINS! EVIL TRIUMPHS OVER GOOD! HA! HA! OUR NEXT JOB... WILL BE THE BROWN BOND COMPANY MESSENGER!

BOY, THAT GUY CARRIES OVER TWENTY GRAND EVERY TIME HE HOPS THE FIFTH AVENUE BUS 9 O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING!



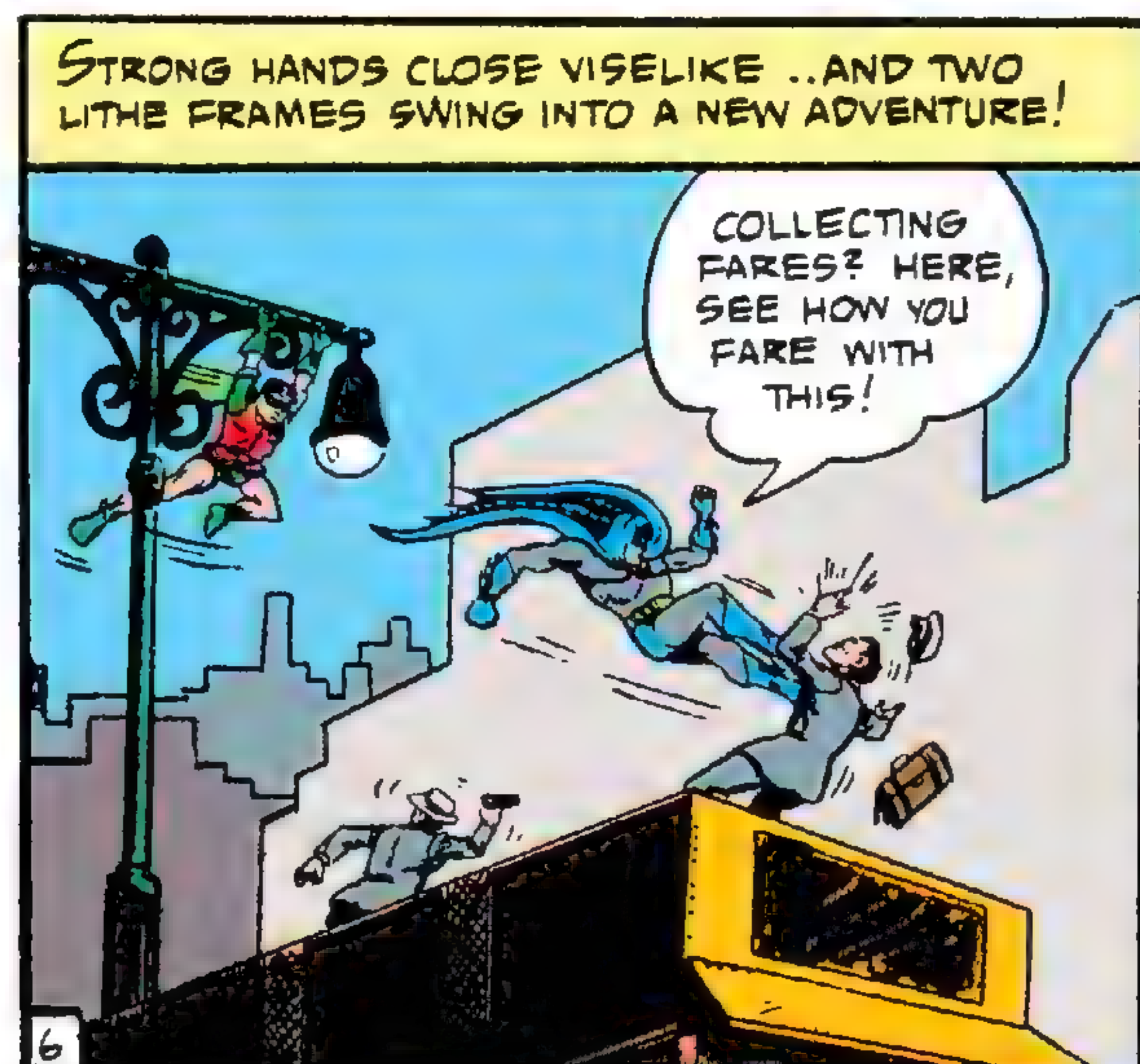
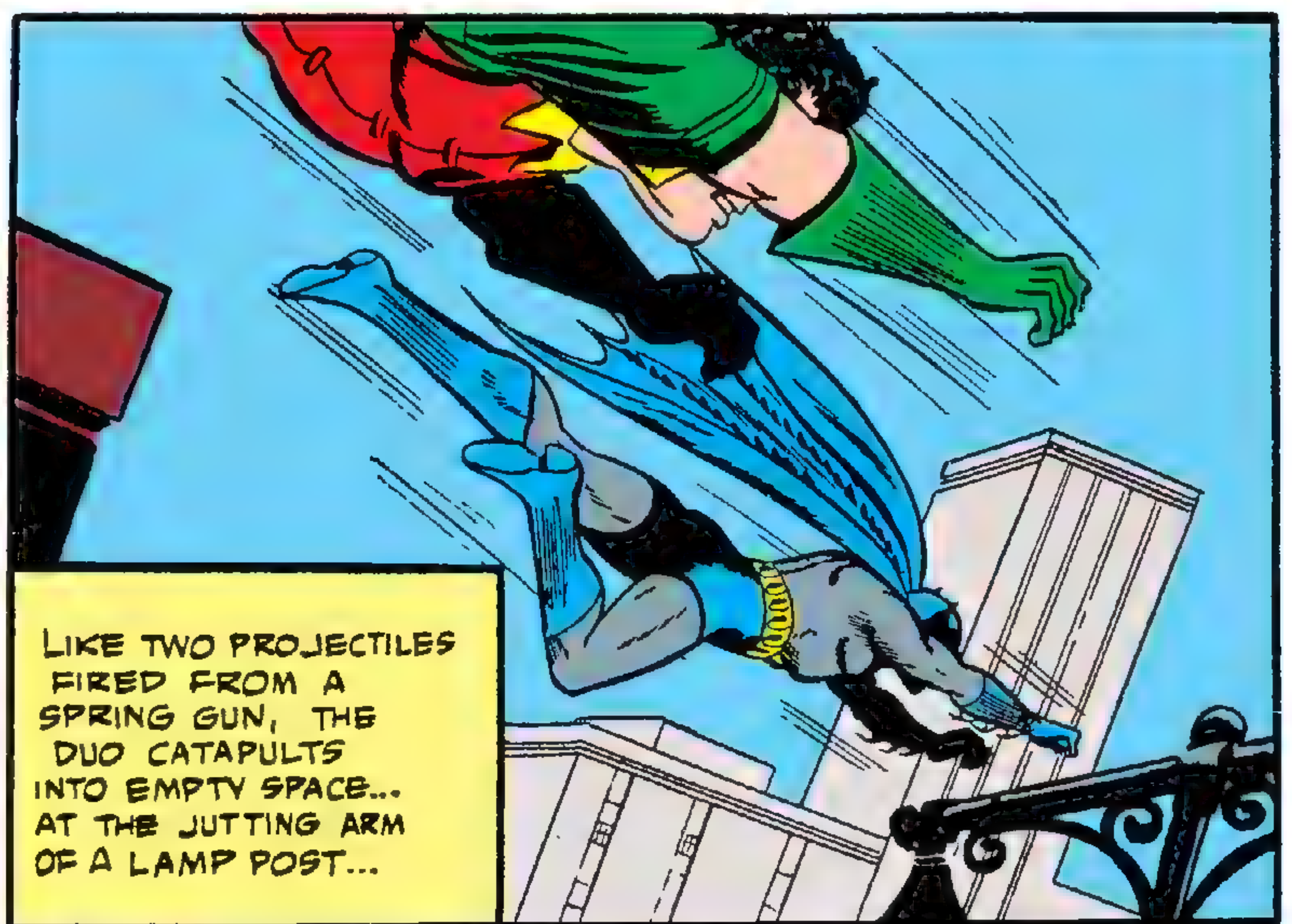
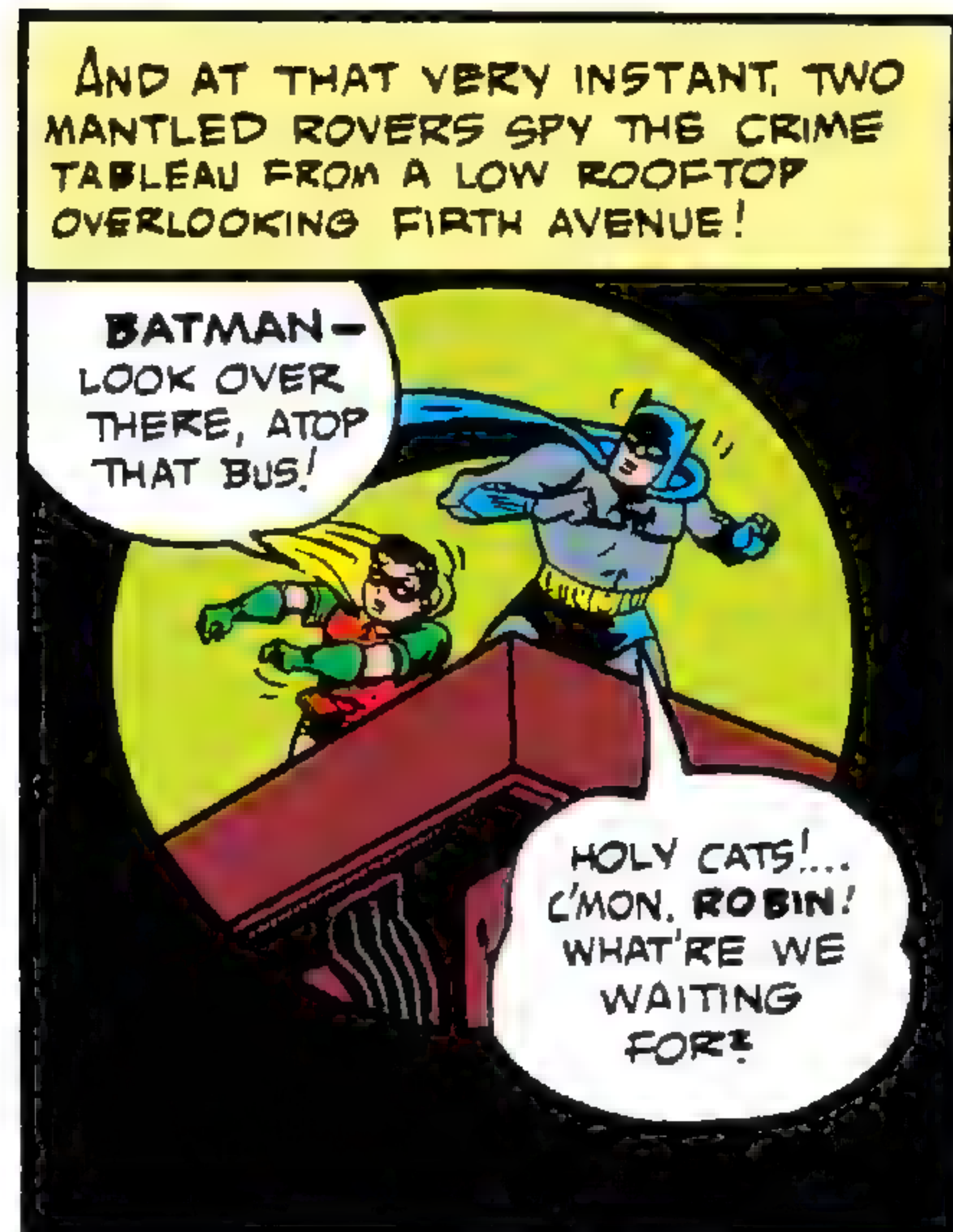
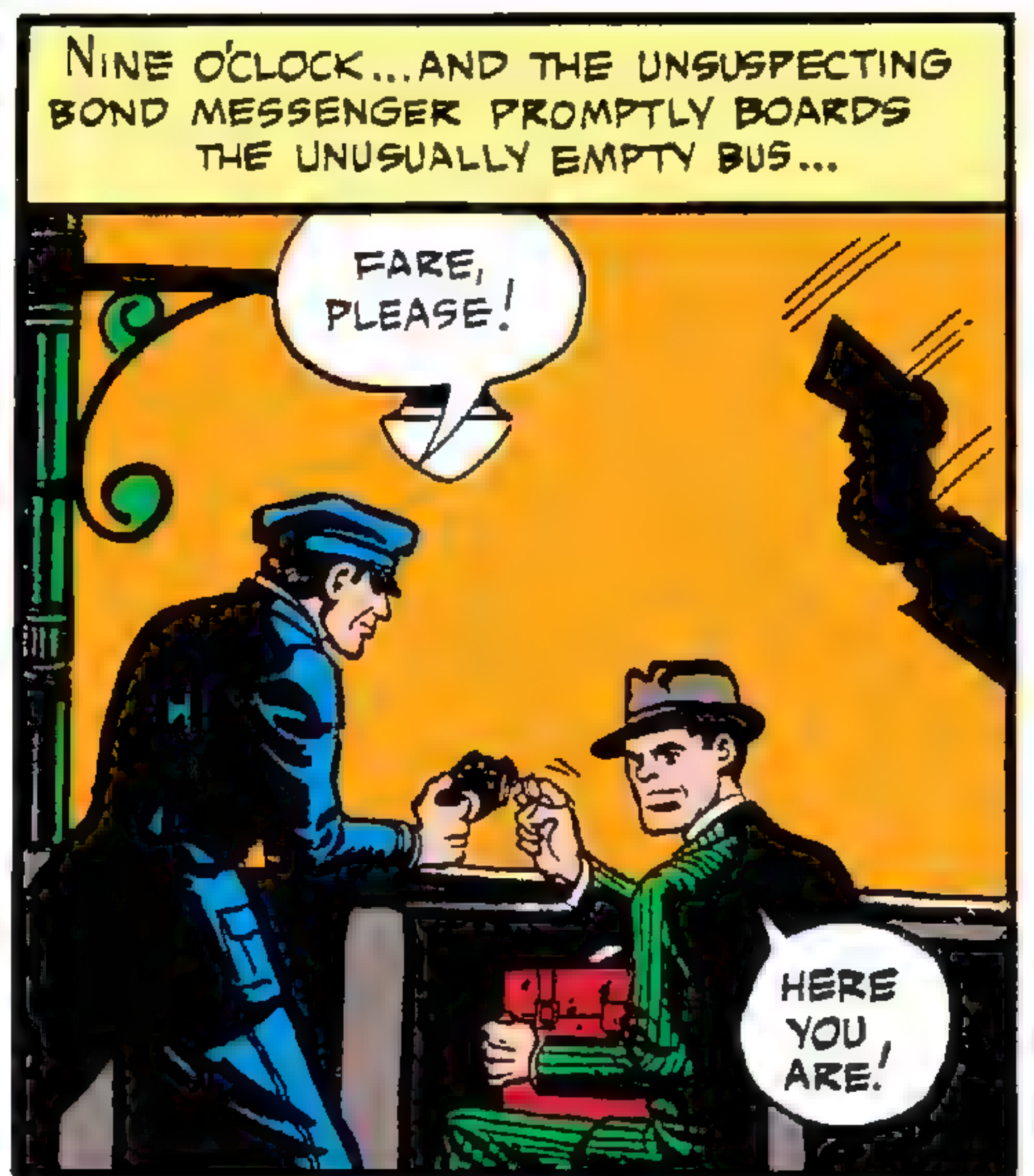
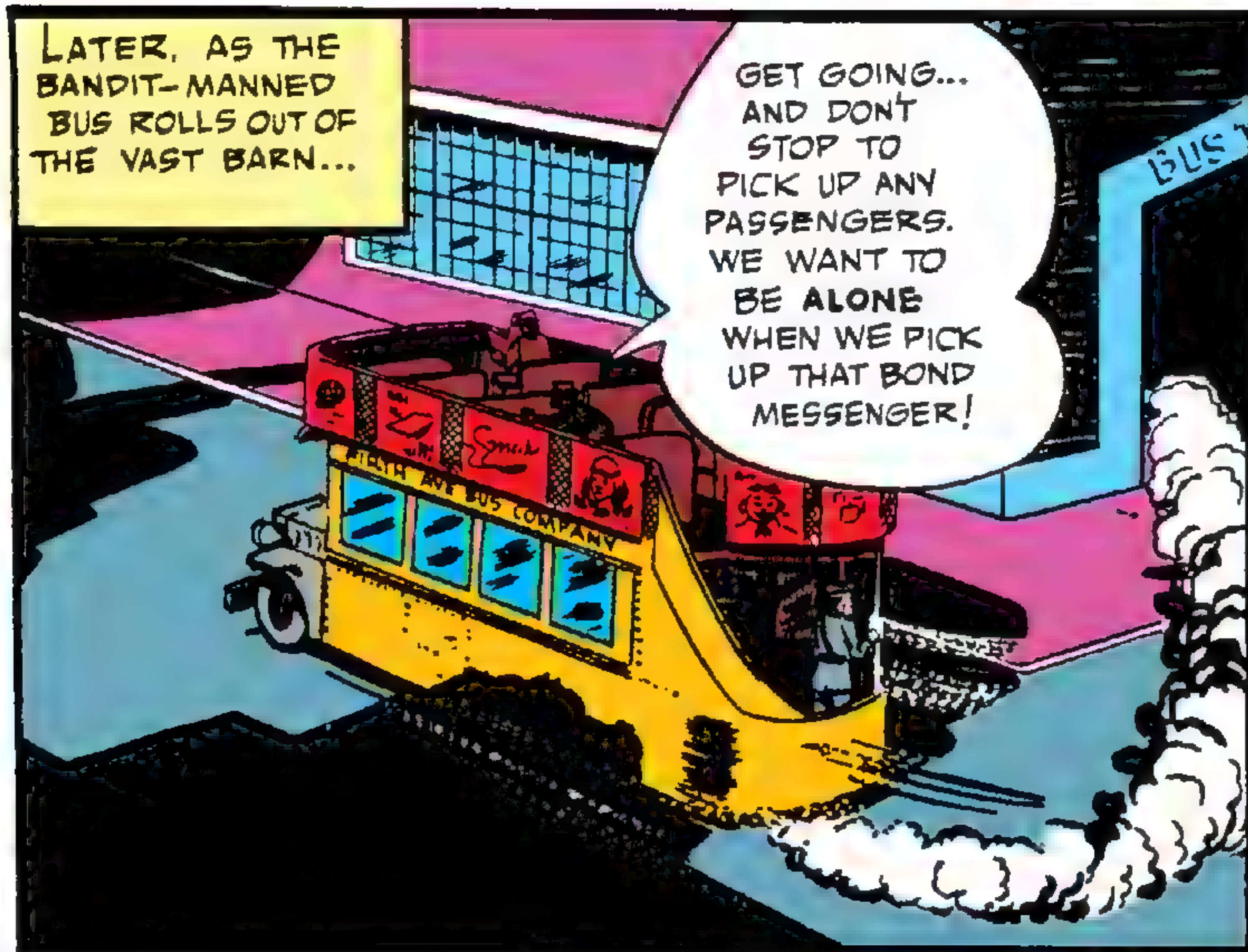
THE NEXT MORNING... CRIME STRIKES IN THE BUS BARN!

HURRY! PUT ON THE UNIFORMS OF THAT DRIVER AND FAREMAN. THE BOYS AND I WILL GET ON AND ACT AS PASSENGERS!

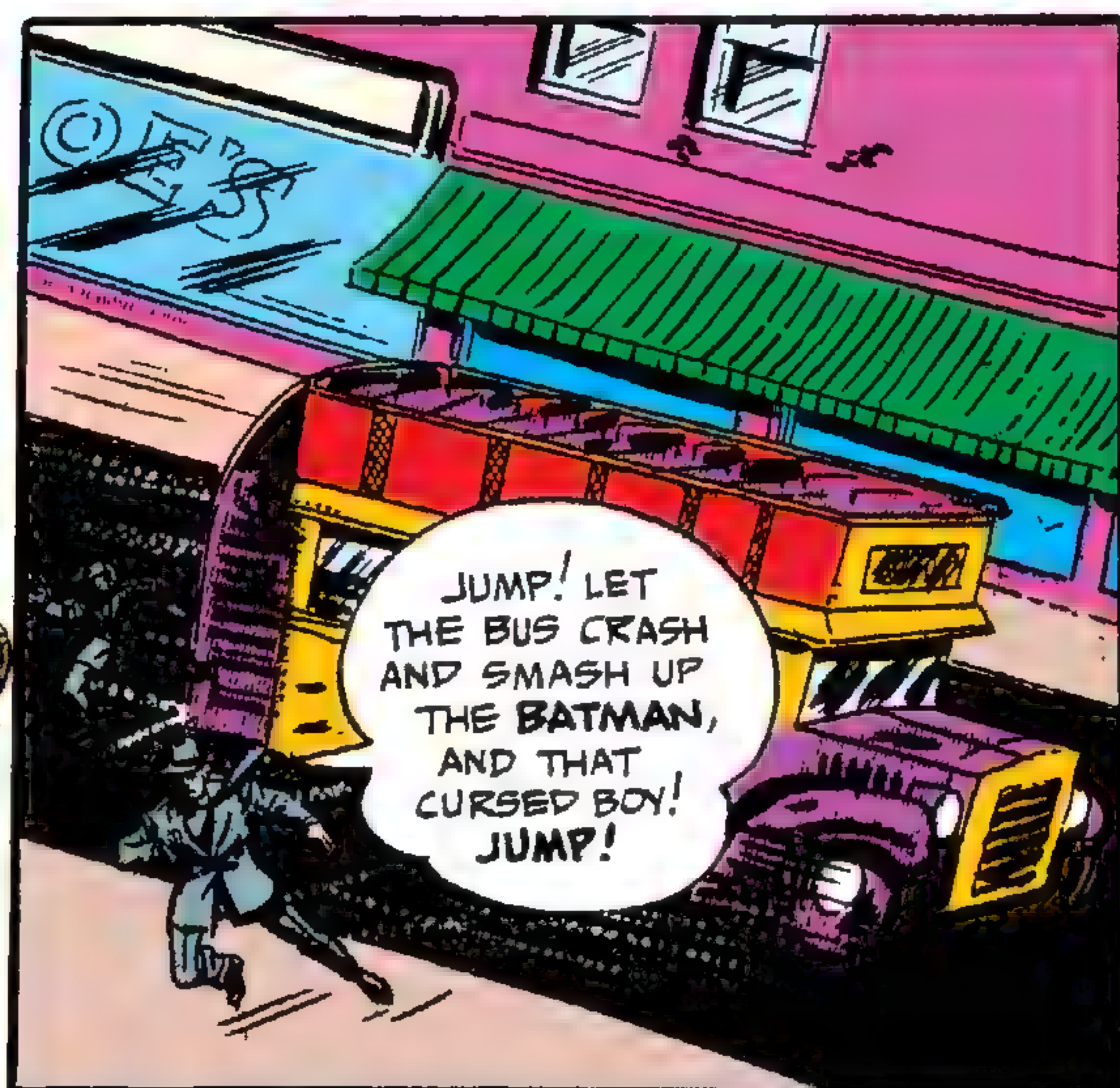
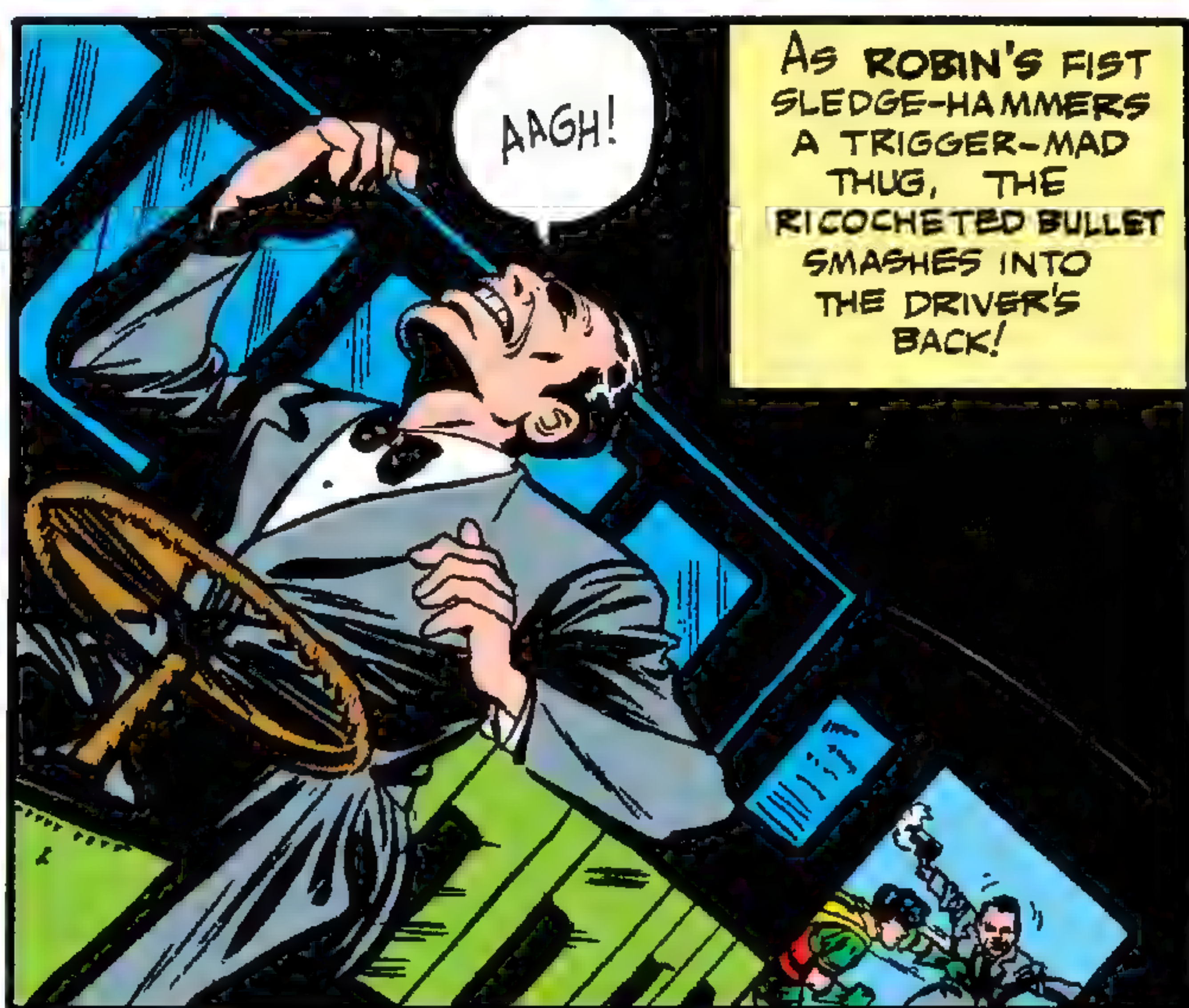
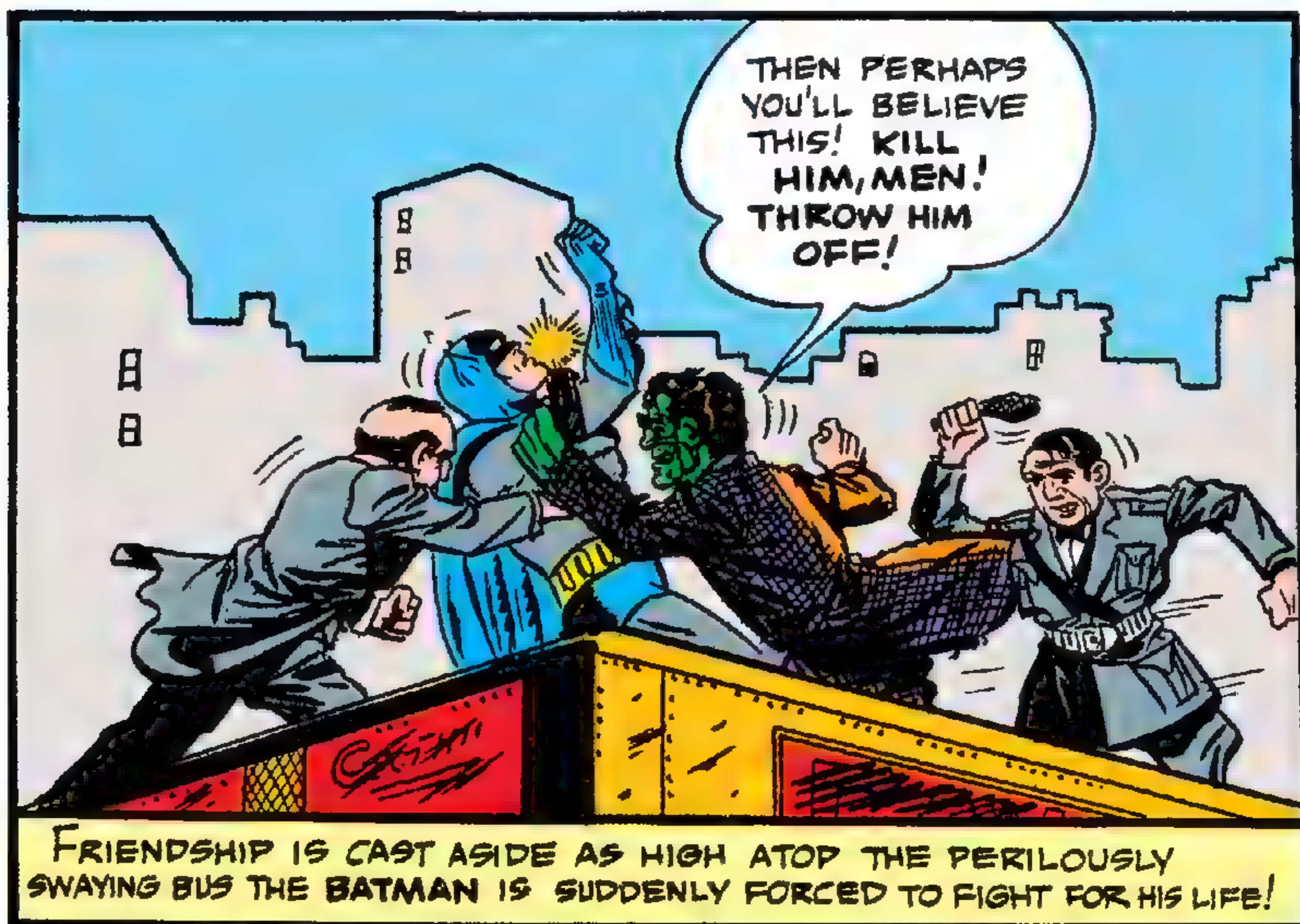
ACME BUS CO.



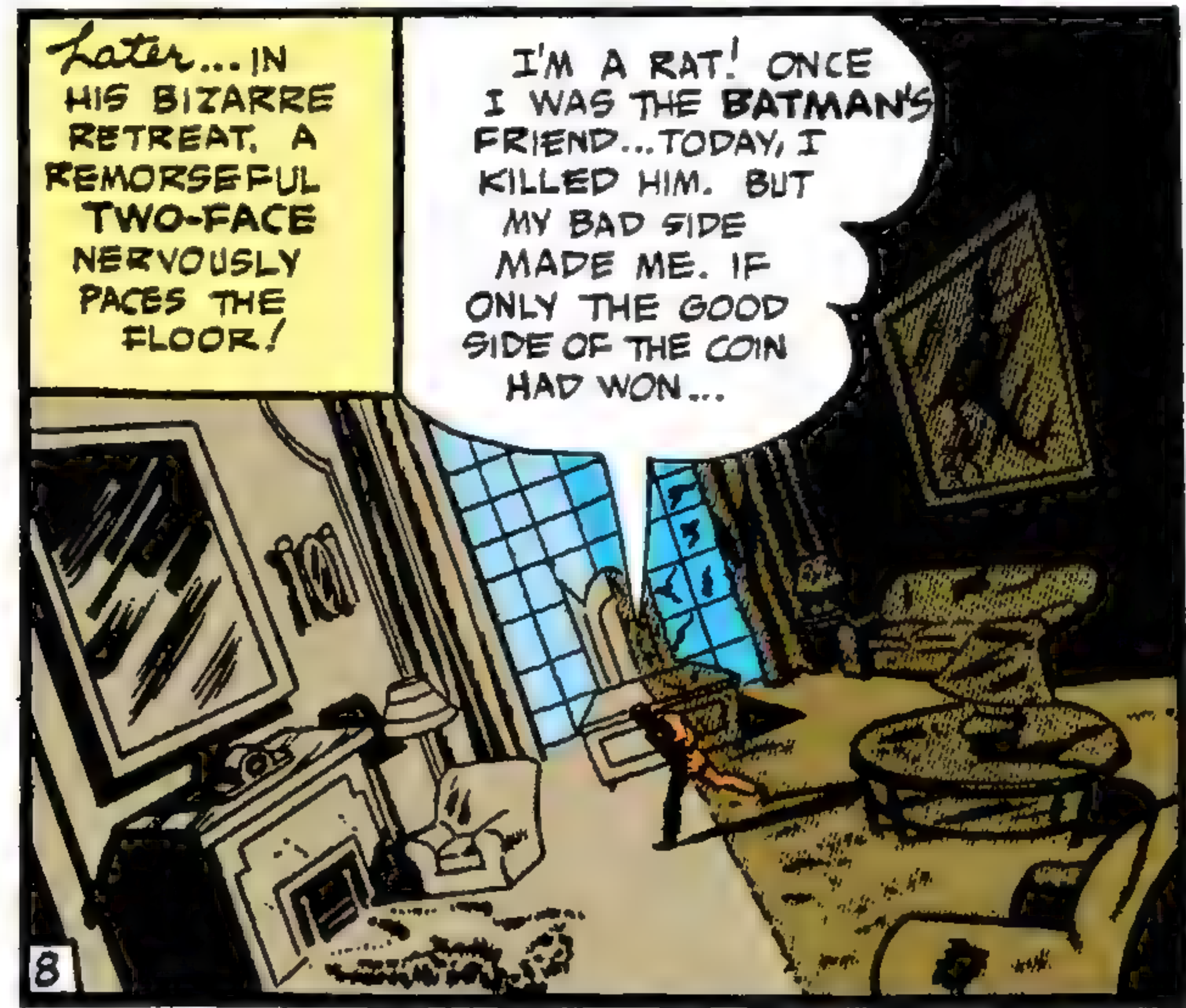
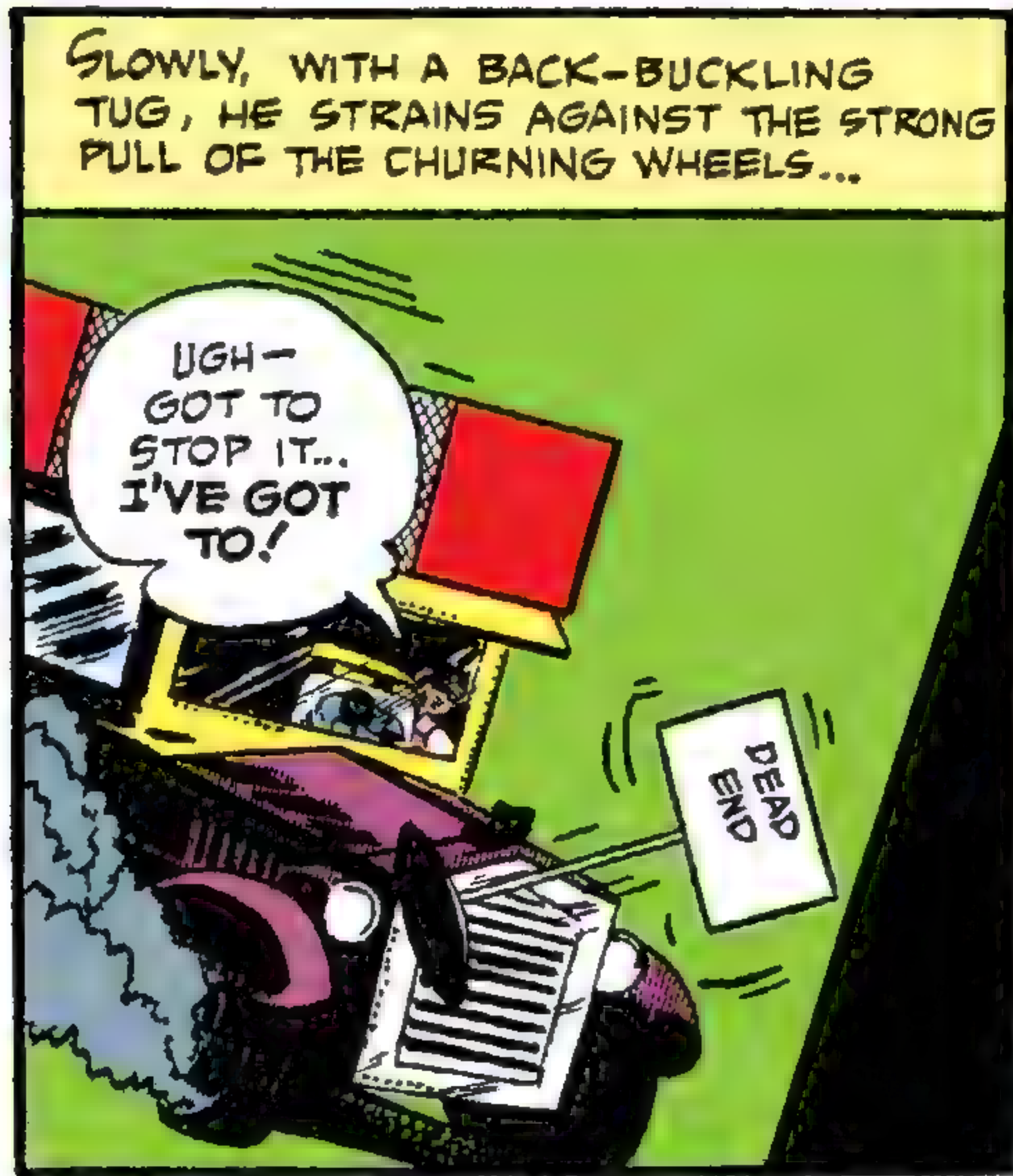
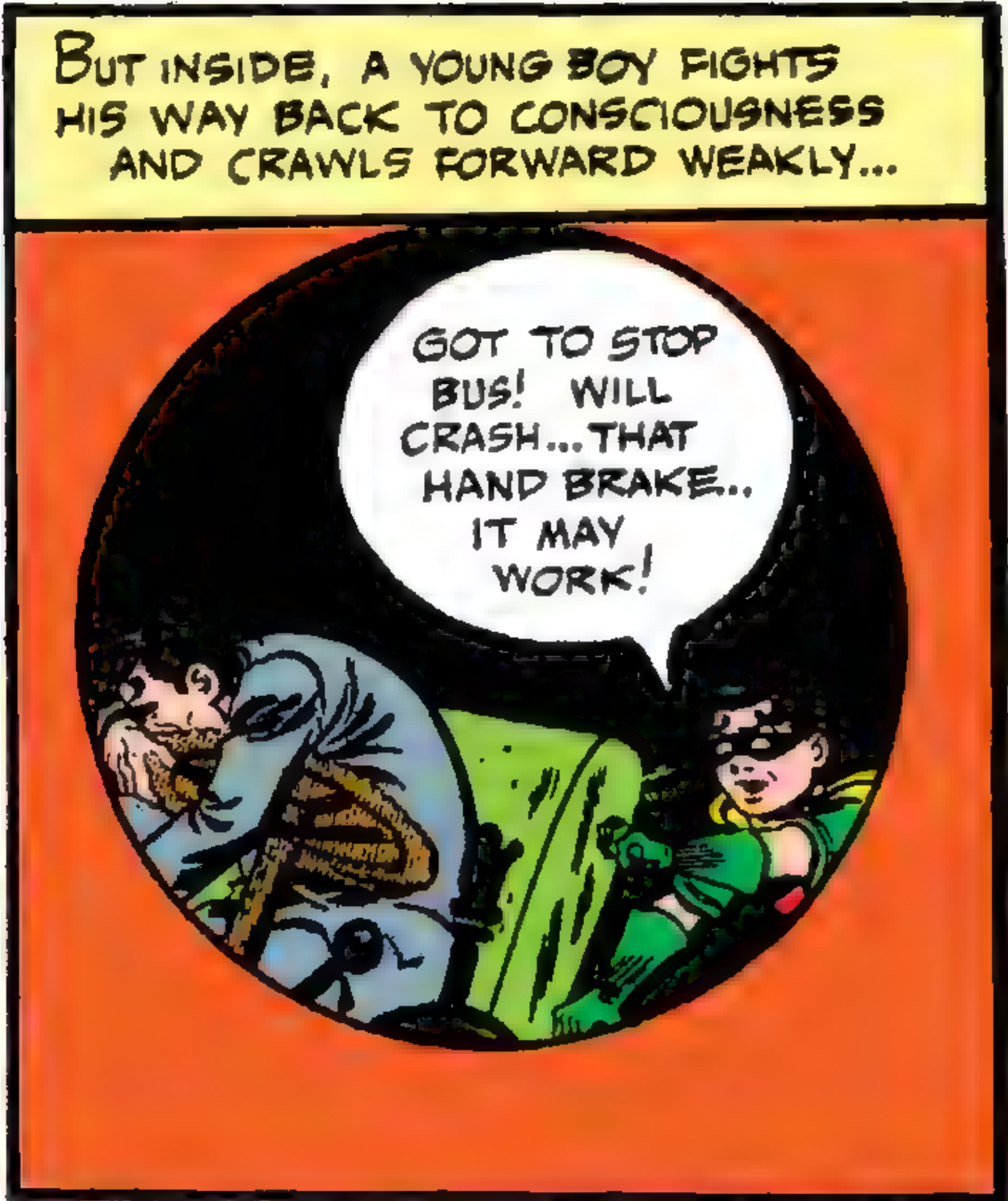




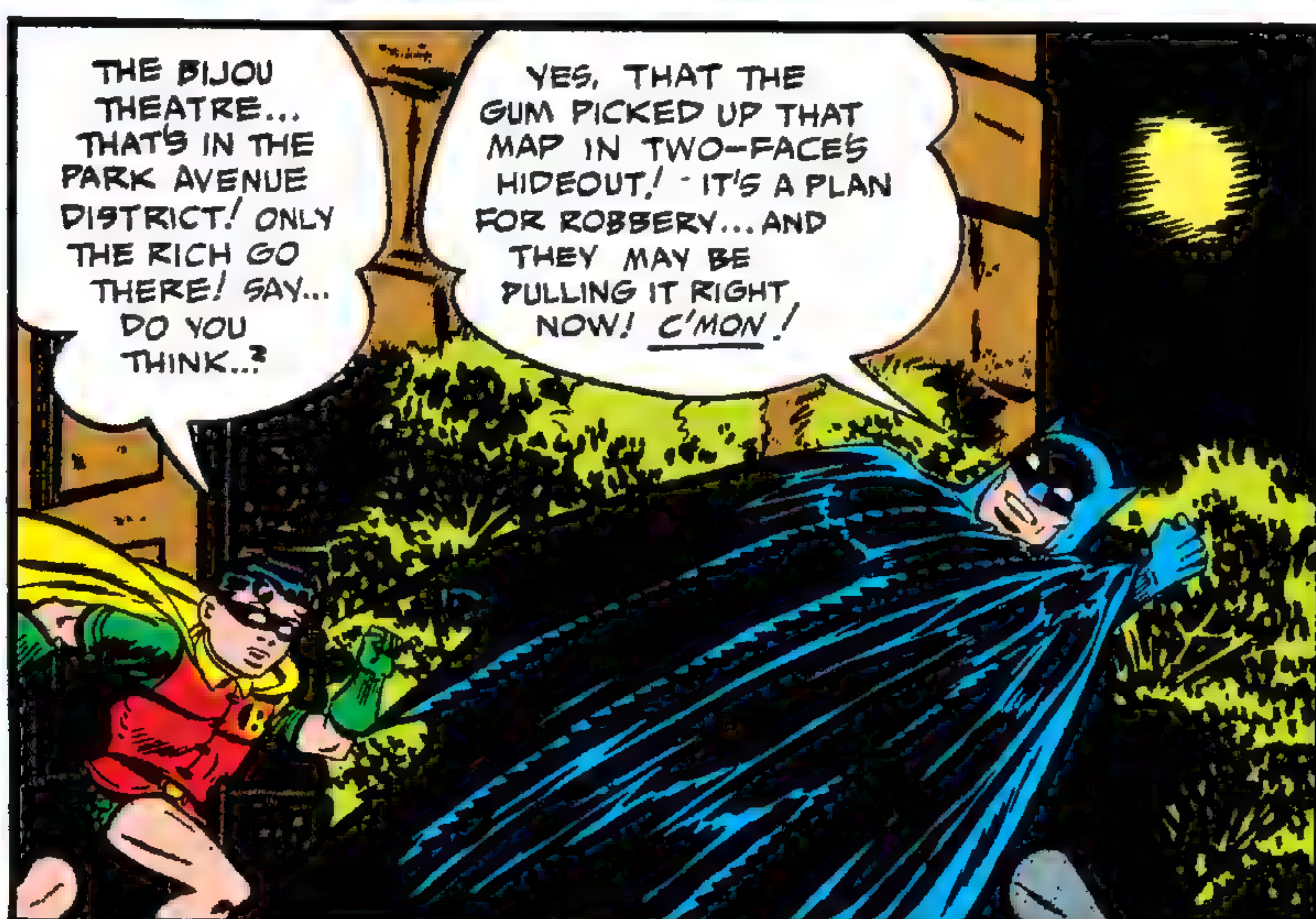
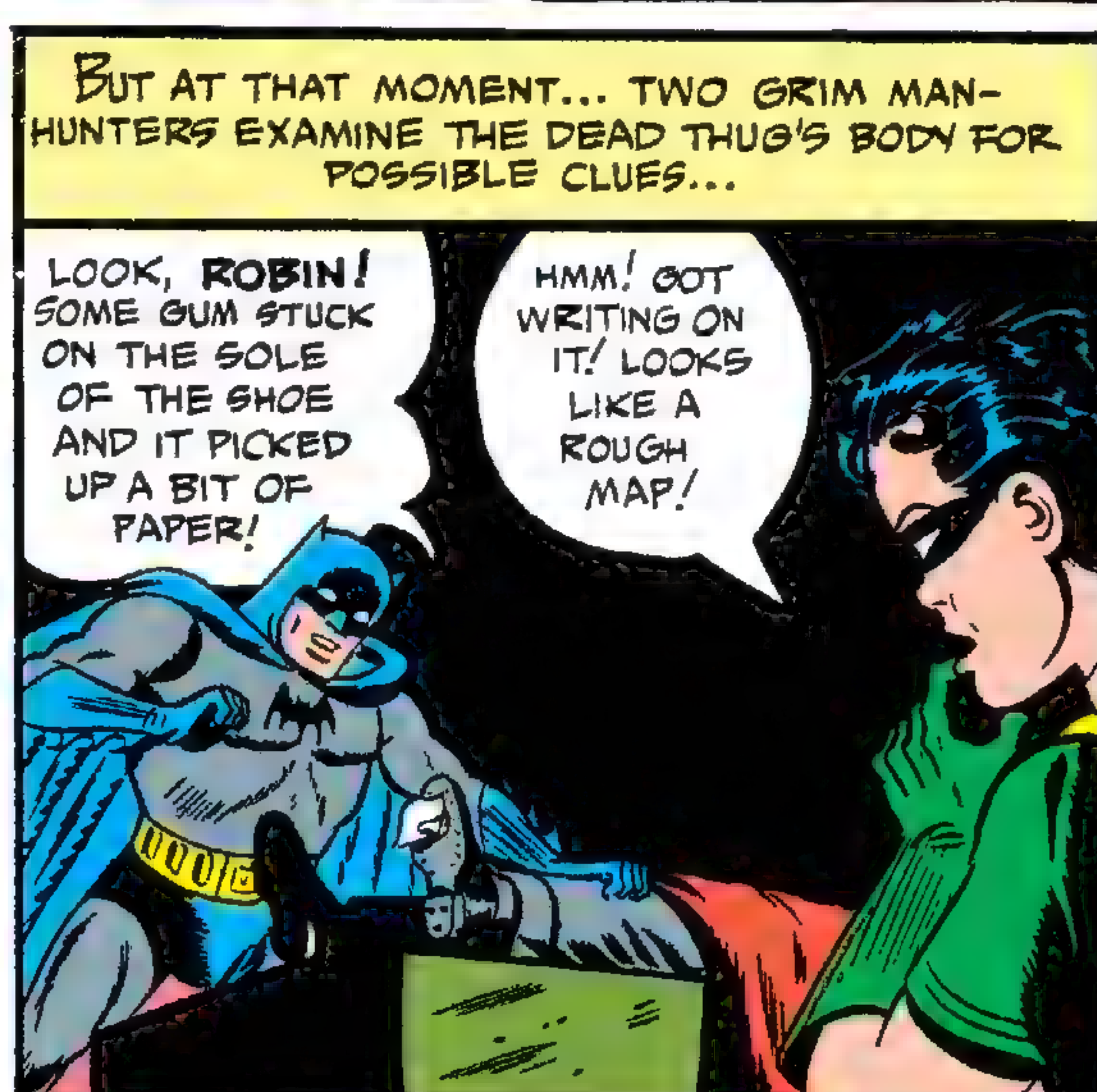
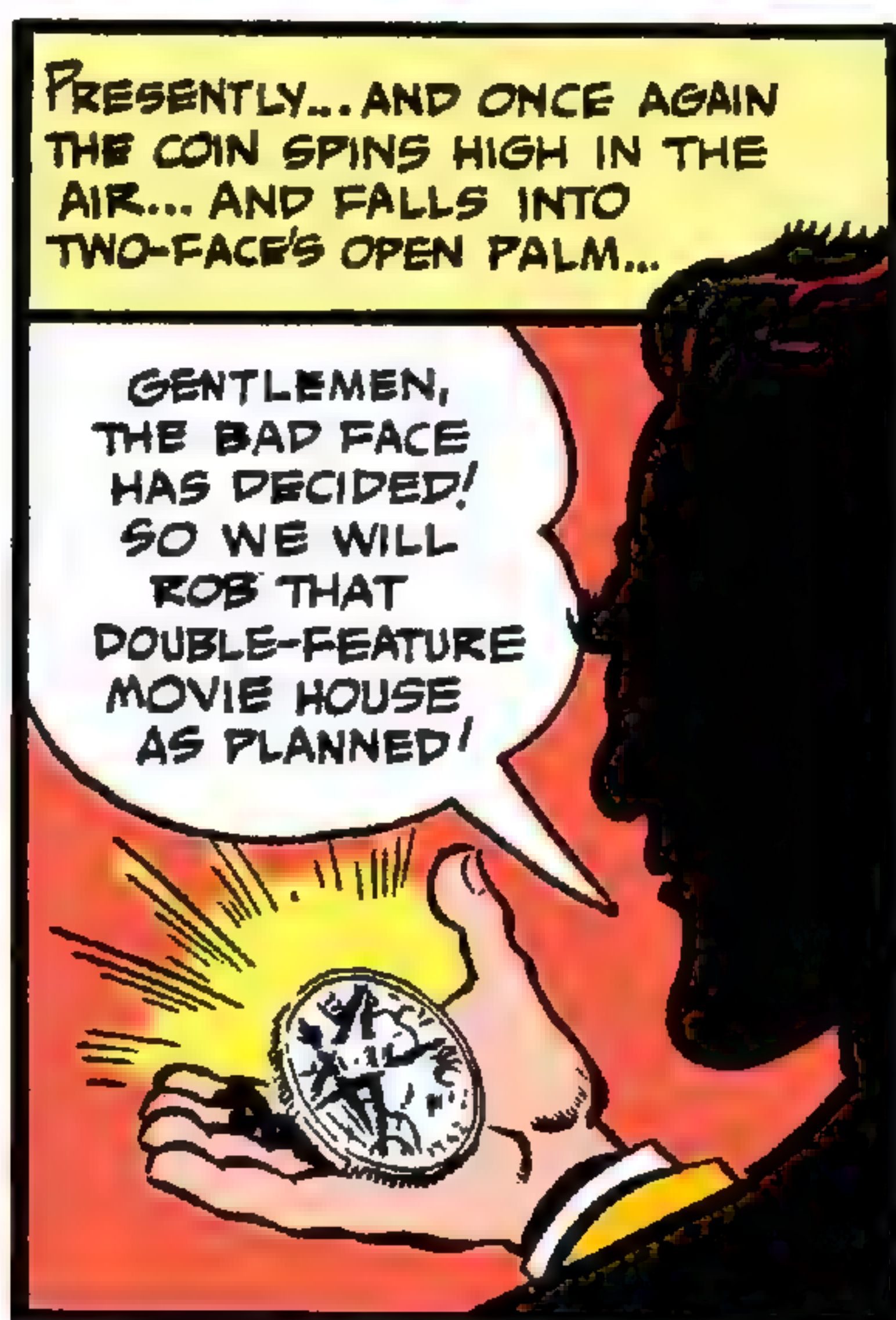




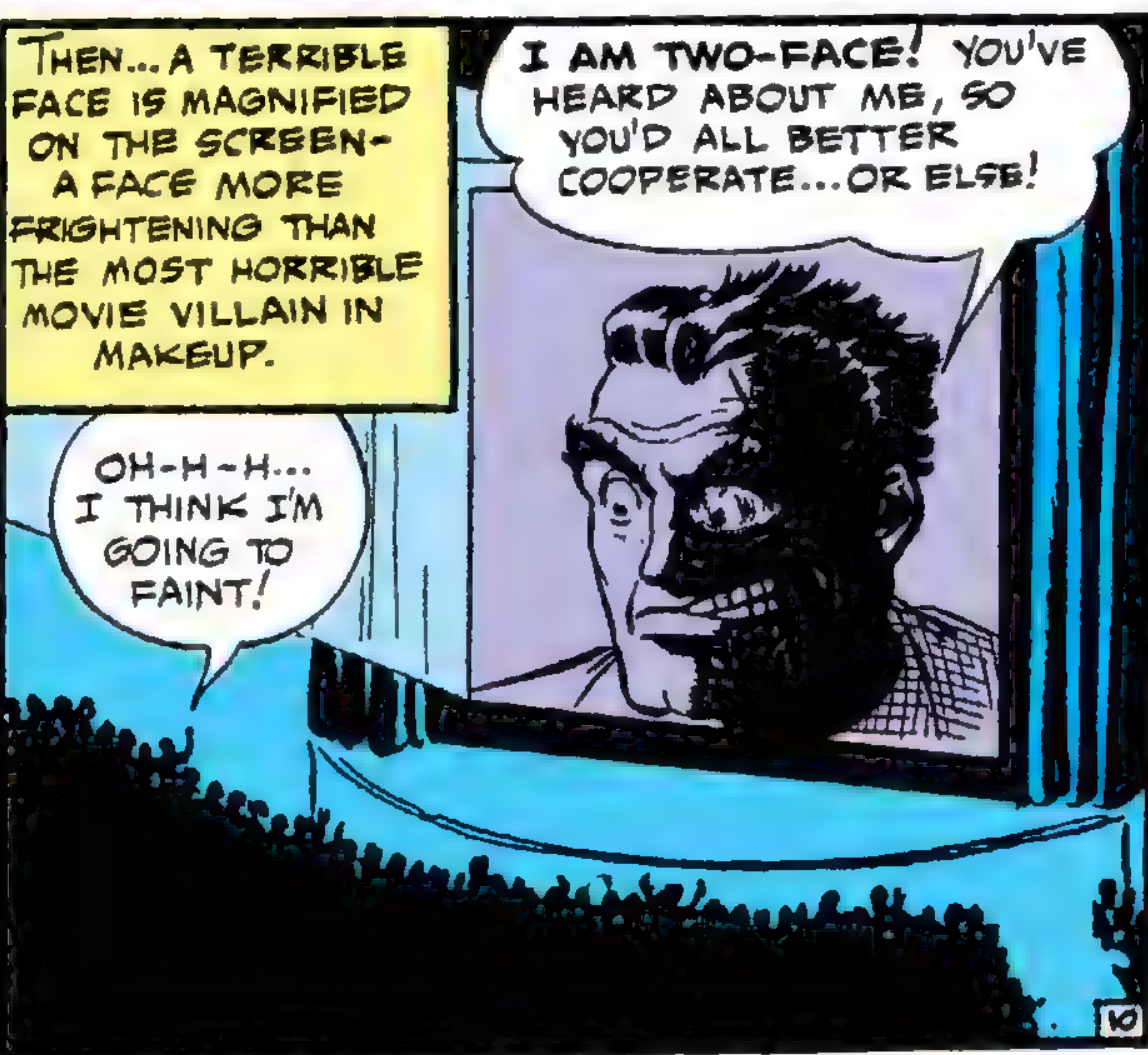
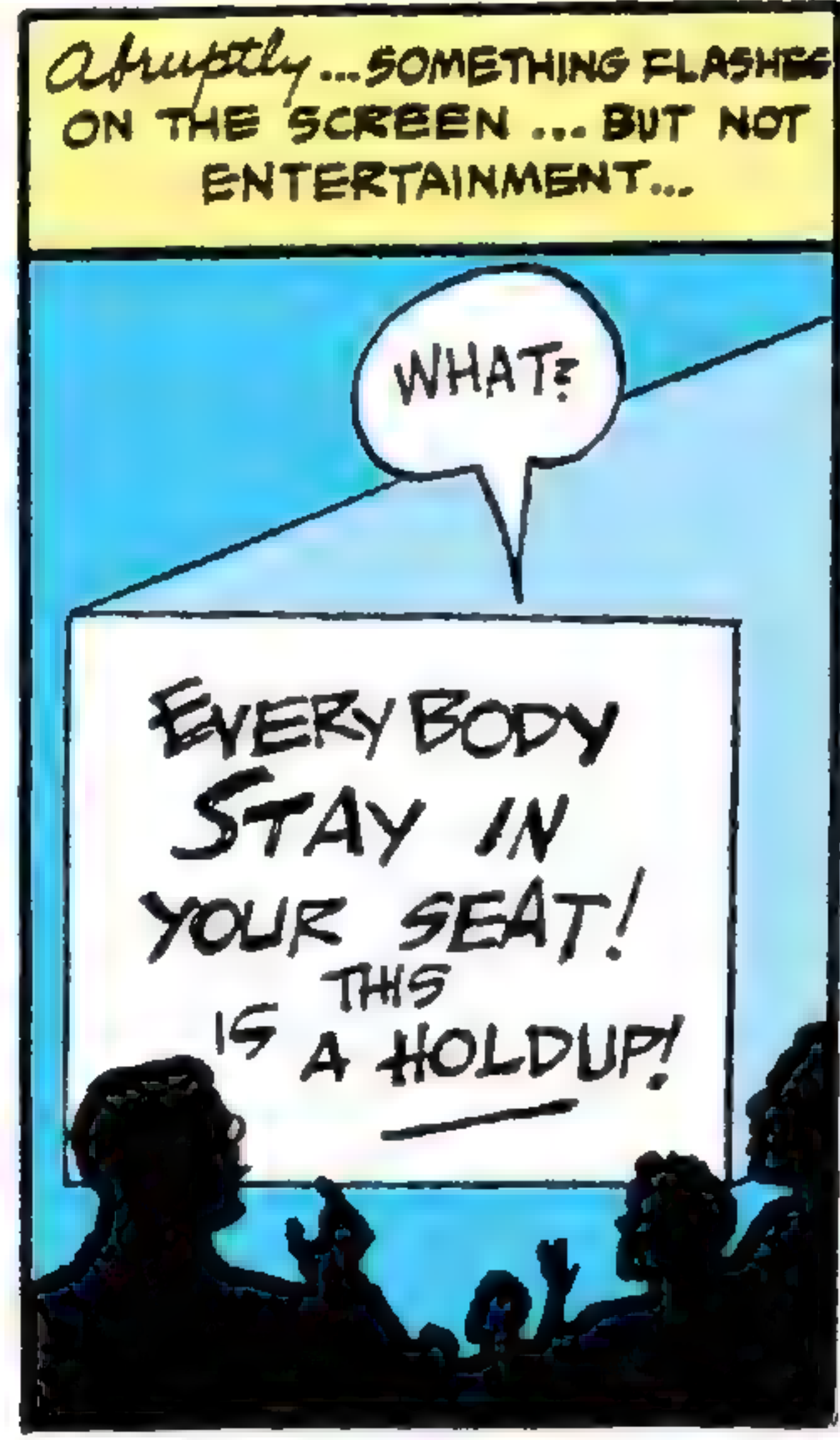
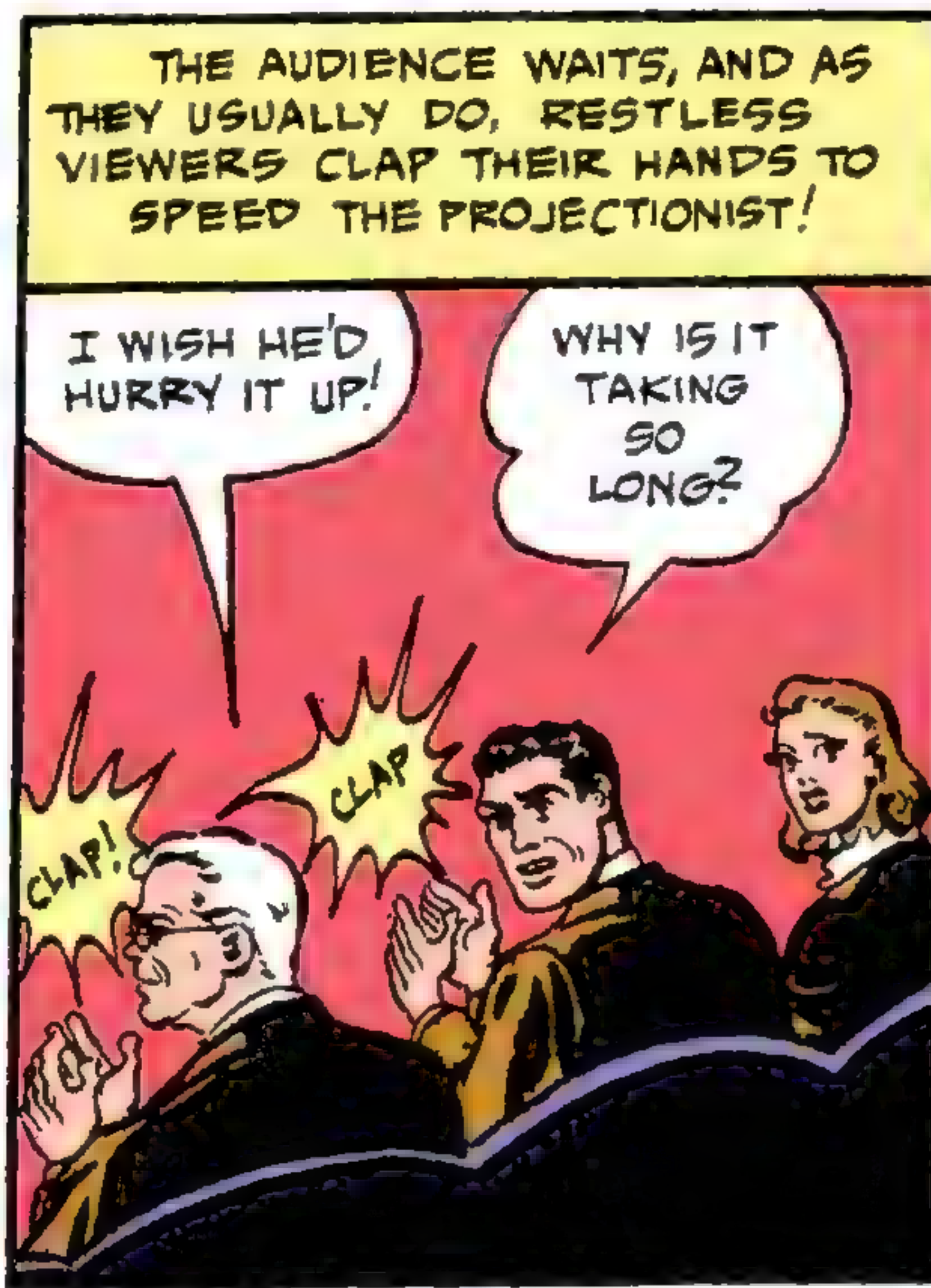
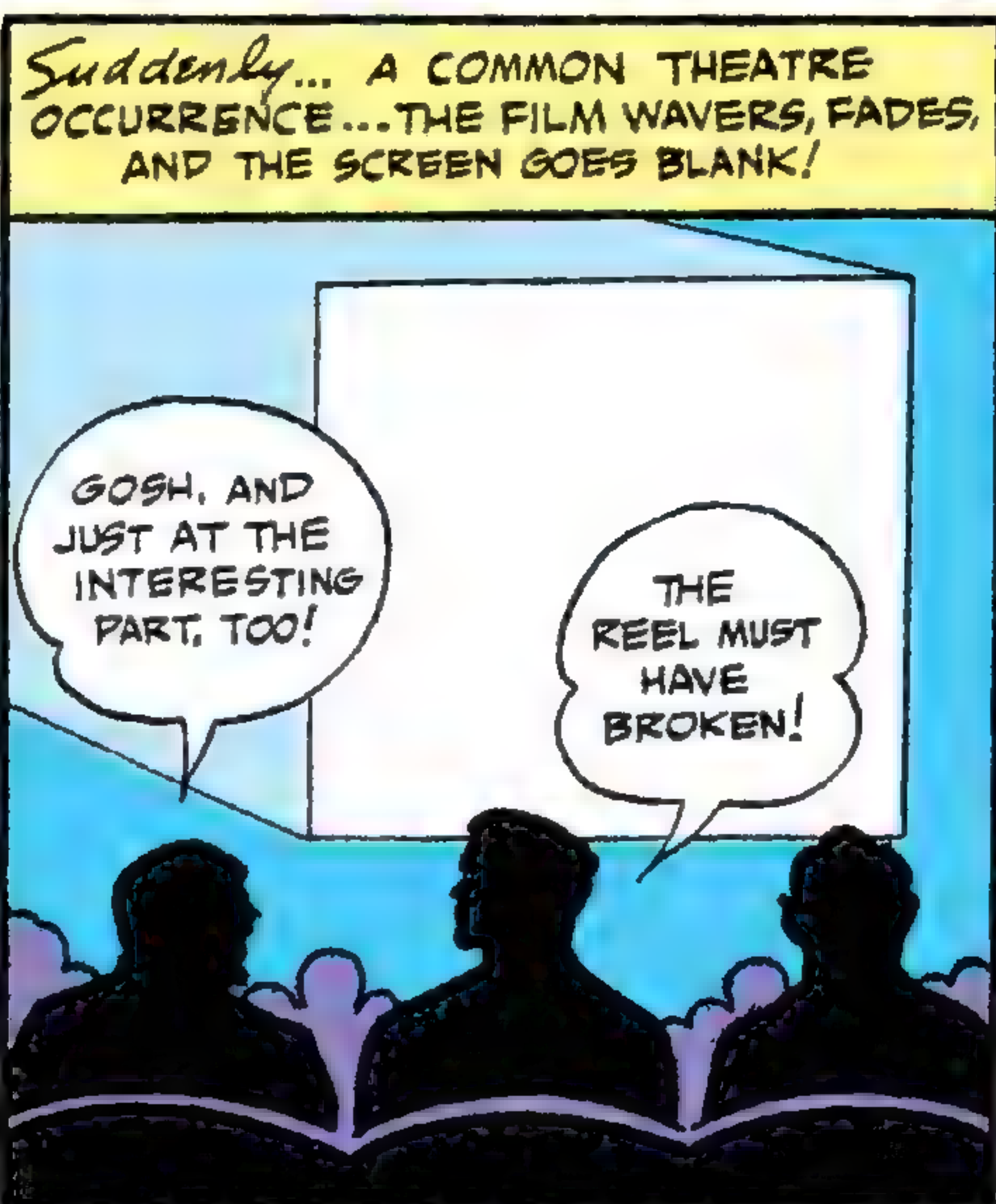
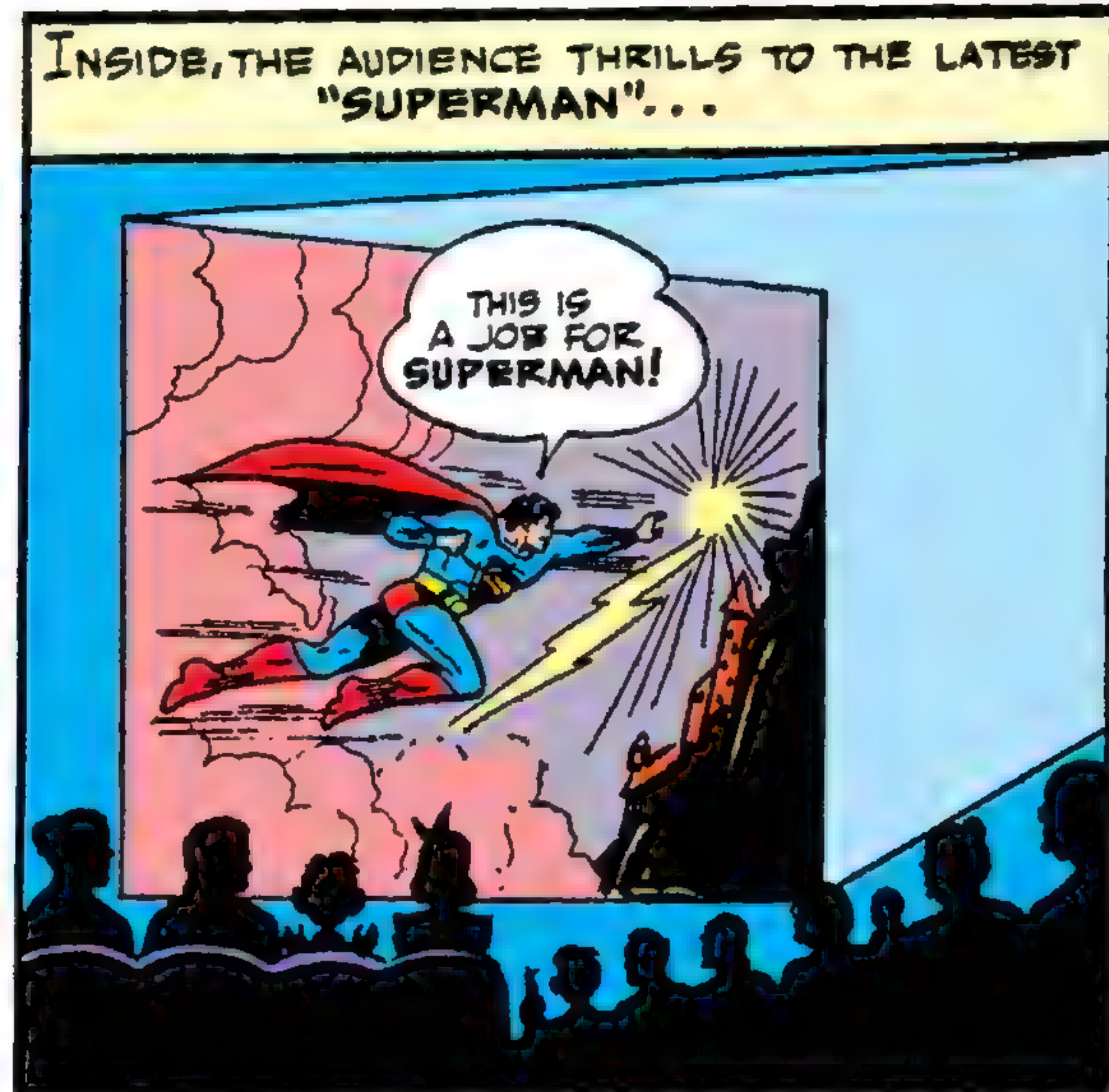
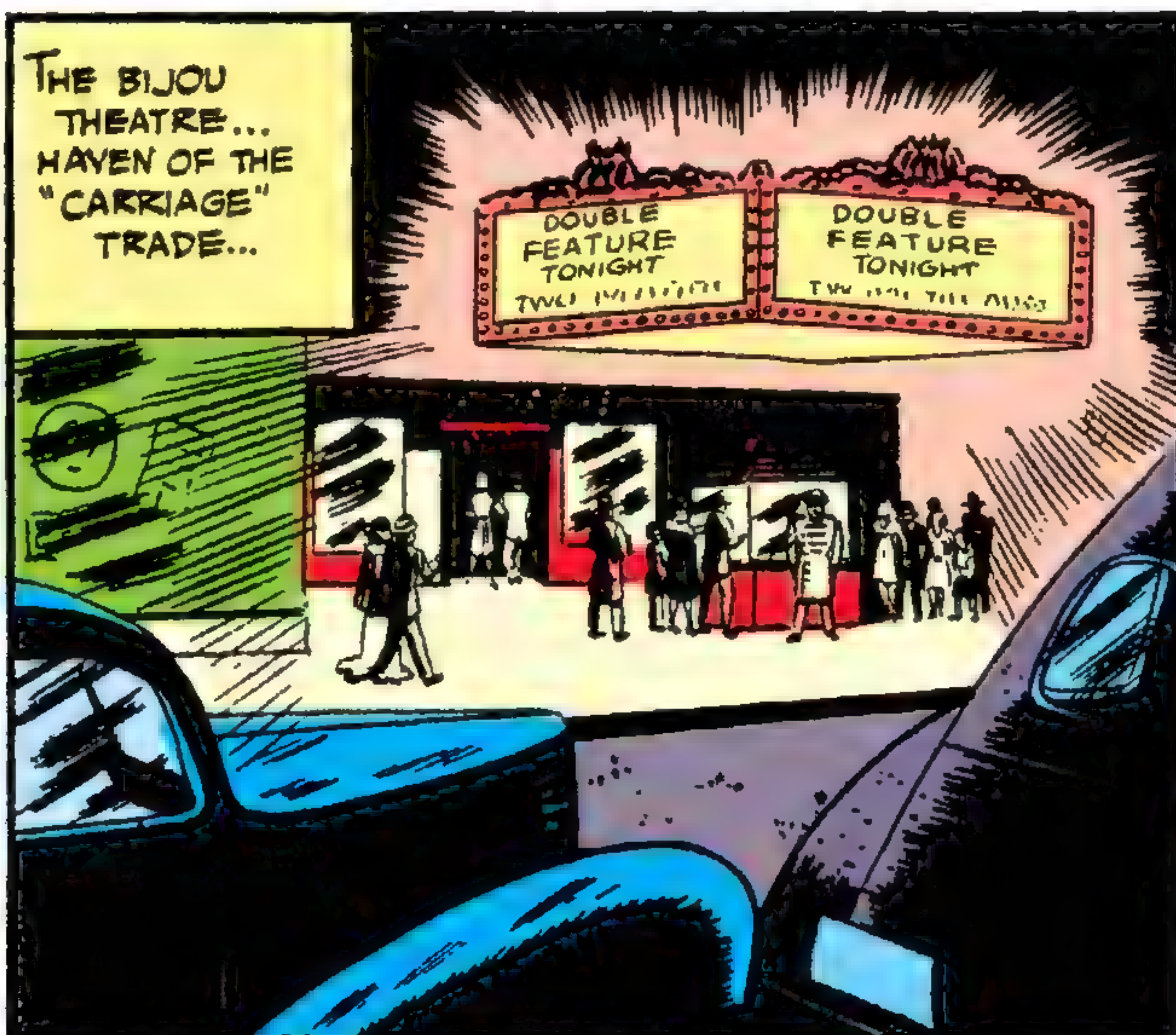














WHILE IN THE PROJECTION ROOM...

THE BOSS  
SHOULDA GOT  
A JOB IN  
HOLLYWOOD!  
AIN'T HE SOME  
ACTOR?

YEAH, SMART,  
TOO! IMAGINE  
HIM TAKIN' OUT  
THE REGULAR  
FILM AND SUB-  
STITUTIN' ONE  
WITH HIM,  
SPEAKIN'!  
HAW!

THEN A LITHE FIGURE CHARGES IN... ROBIN,  
THE BOY WONDER...

OKAY,  
CHUM!  
HAVE A  
KNUCKLE  
LULLABY!

IT'S  
THAT  
KID!

HAVE TO  
MAKE THIS  
SHORT AND  
SWEET, PAL!  
NO TIME TO  
PLAY WITH  
YOU!

BATMAN WILL  
BE NEEDING A  
LITTLE LIGHT TO  
SHOW WHERE  
HE'S GOING!

NOT A  
BAT...  
BUT THE  
BATMAN!

AN INSTANT  
LATER, THE  
DAZZLING BEAM  
SPOTLIGHTS A  
CAPED SHAPE  
WINGING OVER  
THE HEADS OF  
THE AUDIENCE!

IT'S  
A  
GIANT  
BAT!

A HUMAN JUGGERNAUT, HE SLAMS FULL-  
TILT INTO MACHINE-GUN MAN-  
NING THUGS!

GREETINGS, GENTS...  
I'VE DECIDED TO  
BECOME PART OF THE  
CAST IN THIS  
MELODRAMA!

AND WHILE THE  
SCREEN IMAGE OF  
TWO-FACE CONTINUES  
TO SPEAK ITS  
MECHANICAL DIALOGUE,  
THE ACTOR HIMSELF  
MAKES A DRAMATIC  
PERSONAL  
APPEARANCE!

GIVE UP  
YOUR VALUABLES  
WITHOUT  
PROTEST,  
PLEASE!

I SEE I DIDN'T  
KILL YOU AFTER  
ALL, BATMAN,  
BUT I CAN MAKE  
SURE OF IT NOW!



AGAINST THE STRANGEST BACKGROUND OF HIS CAREER, THE BATMAN COMES TO GRIPS WITH AN UNUSUAL FOE!

IF ANYBODY REFUSES TO COMPLY WITH ME, MY MEN WILL SHOOT WITHOUT MERCY!

ANYONE CALLING THE POLICE WILL BE SEVERELY PUNISHED!

THE WORD "POLICE" STRIKES A WARNING CHORD IN TWO-FACE'S MIND...

THOSE SHOTS! THERE'S A CHANCE THE POLICE MAY HAVE HEARD THEM! I'M NOT GOING TO GO TO JAIL!

THE BATMAN PURSUES BUT FINDS...

GONE! HOW COULD HE HAVE DISAPPEARED SO QUICKLY?

THE ANSWER!...TWO-FACE IN A STOLEN CAR!

THIS IS A PERFECT GETAWAY! OH-OH... THAT FOOL COP'S WAVING AT ME... HE MUST BE WISE TO ME! I'LL PUT ON SOME SPEED!

ALMOST RUNNING THE OFFICER DOWN, THE CAR SPURTS FORWARD... BUT SUDDENLY SWINGS WILDLY...

THAT STOPPED HIM!

I'M LUCKY TO GET OUT OF THAT WITHOUT A SCRATCH! NOW FOR MY HIDEOUT BEFORE I'M SPOTTED!



SOME TIME LATER, AS TWO-FACE STEPS CONFIDENTLY INTO HIS LAIR...



AT LAST! SAFE AT HOME!

NOT QUITE!

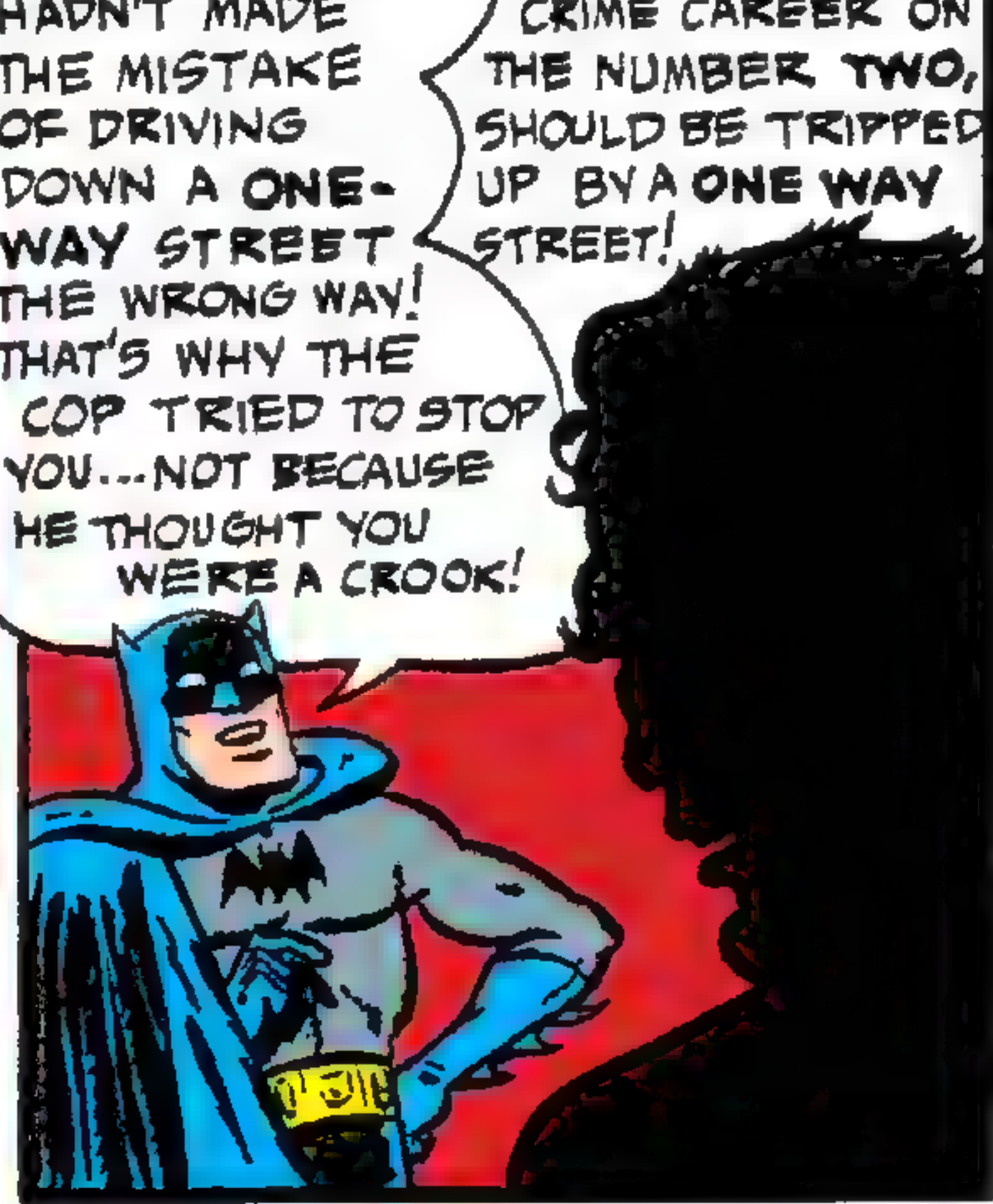
BATMAN! HOW...?

VERY SIMPLE! WHEN THE POLICEMAN HIT YOUR TIRE, I WAS ATTRACTED BY THE SHOT...SPOTTED YOU, AND TRAILED YOU HERE!



YOU WOULD HAVE MADE THE PERFECT GETAWAY...IF YOU HADN'T MADE THE MISTAKE OF DRIVING DOWN A ONE-WAY STREET THE WRONG WAY! THAT'S WHY THE COP TRIED TO STOP YOU...NOT BECAUSE HE THOUGHT YOU WERE A CROOK!

HA! HOW IRONICAL THAT I, WHO PLANNED MY CRIME CAREER ON THE NUMBER TWO, SHOULD BE TRIPPED UP BY A ONE WAY STREET!



WAIT! YOU'RE NOT TAKING ME IN! I'LL KILL YOU FIRST!


GO AHEAD! SHOOT...YOU FOOL! KENT, BE SMART! GIVE YOURSELF UP! THE COURT REMEMBERS YOUR FINE RECORD AS A D.A.! THEY'LL KNOW THIS IS ONLY TEMPORARY INSANITY INDUCED BY YOUR TERRIBLE MISFORTUNE!



I'LL EVEN SPEAK FOR YOU! YOU'LL GET A LIGHT SENTENCE! BY THE TIME YOUR TERM IS UP, PERHAPS DR. EKHART WILL BE FREE. YOU'LL GET YOUR FACE FIXED! YOU CAN START YOUR LIFE ALL OVER AGAIN. WHAT DO YOU SAY?



IT'S WHAT THE COIN SAYS! IT DECIDES EVERYTHING FOR ME! IF THE SCARRED SIDE COMES UP... I KILL YOU AND CONTINUE A CAREER OF CRIME, AND IF THE GOOD SIDE COMES... I GO WITH YOU!



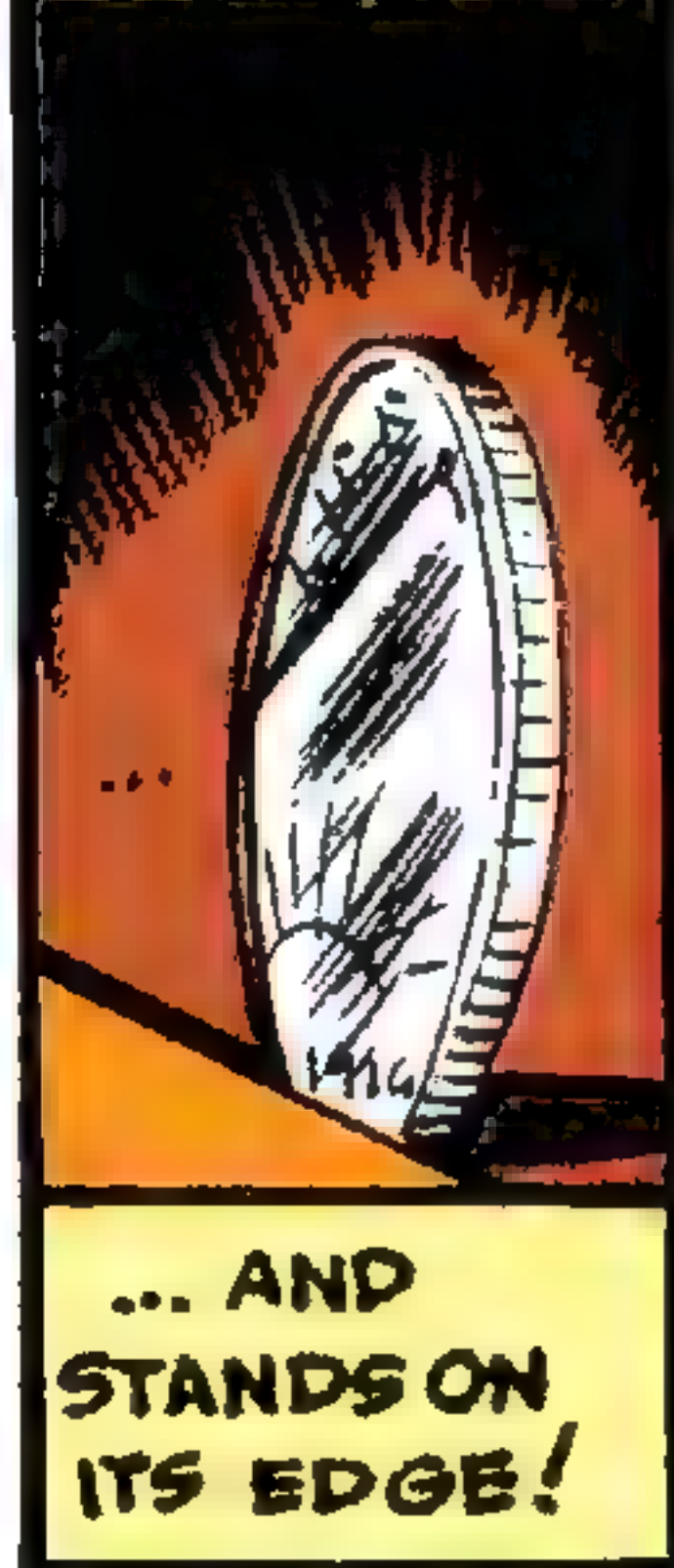
A QUICK FLIP... AND THE COIN SPINS HIGH INTO THE AIR!



DOWN IT DROPS LIKE A SHINING SUN... HITS THE FLOOR!...



...ROLLS OVER THE FLOOR-BOARDS... HITS A CRACK, AND...



... AND STANDS ON ITS EDGE!


THE BATMAN WAITS ON THE GOOD SIDE OF THE ROOM... TWO-FACE ON THE BAD...

WELL...STANDING UP. LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL HAVE TO FLIP OVER AGAIN!

NO, BATMAN!...I TOSS ONCE AGAINST CHANCE! AND SINCE I CAN'T DECIDE FOR MYSELF, IT'S UP TO FATE TO DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH MY LIFE NOW!

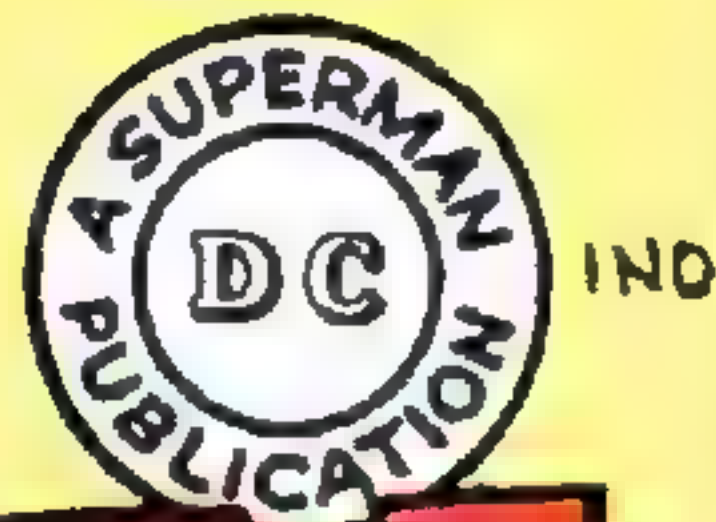


A MAN'S WHOLE BEING AND FUTURE RESTS IN FATE'S HAND! WHICH WAY WILL SHE TOSS HIM... TO GOOD...OR TO EVIL? THE ANSWER TO THIS AMAZING RIDDLE OF TWO-FACE WILL BE FOUND IN THE OCTOBER ISSUE OF --- DETECTIVE COMICS.





No.12



# BATMAN

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

AUG.  
SEPT.

WAR  
SAVINGS BONDS  
AND STAMPS  
KEEP 'EM  
ROLLING!



ANNIVERSARY  
ISSUE





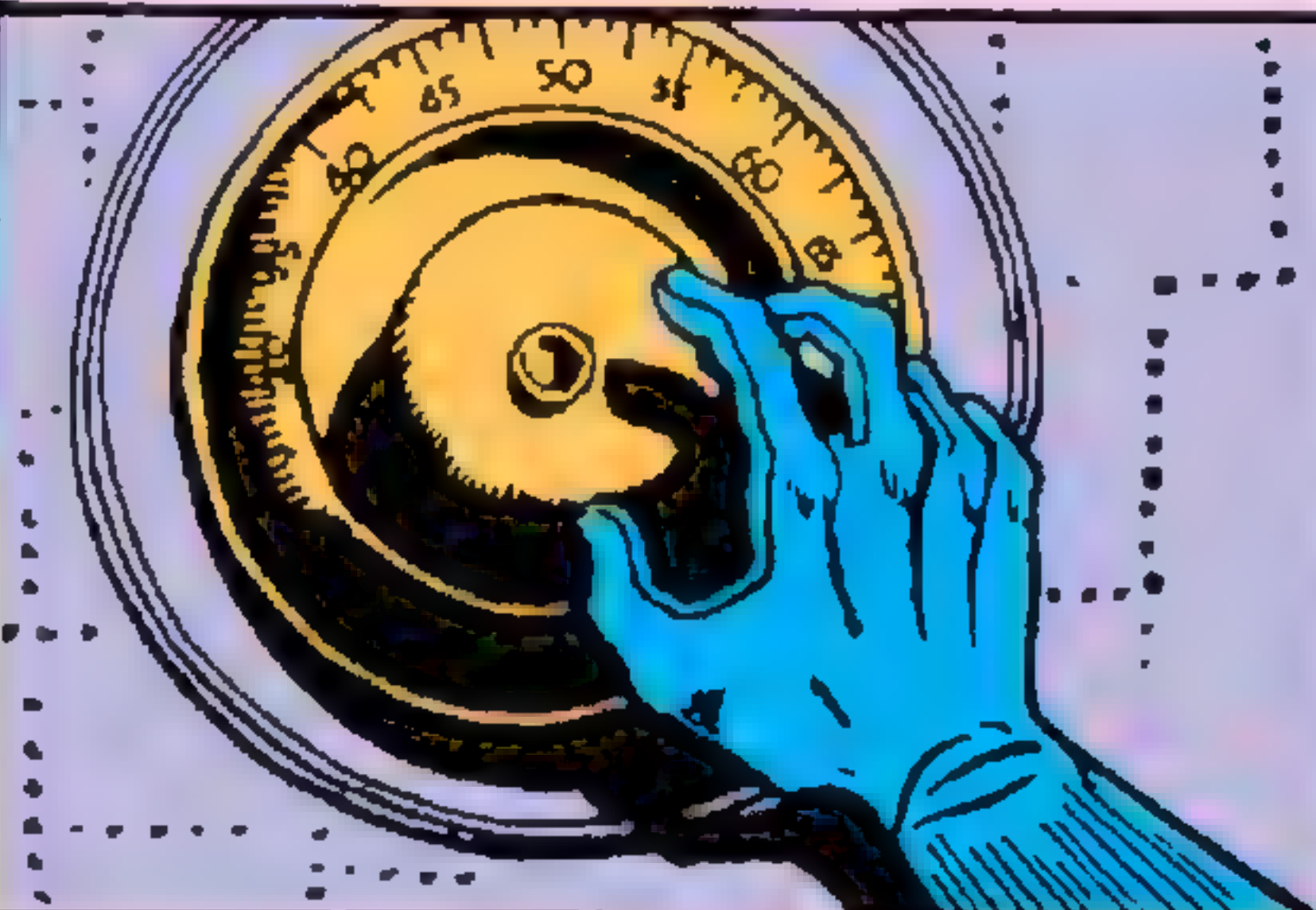
SYMBOL OF THE BATMAN'S VICTORIES OVER CRIME IS HIS VAST HALL OF TROPHIES! HERE, IN A SECRET CHAMBER, ARE HOUSED FOR ALL TIME HUNDREDS OF ODD SOUVENIRS OF THE BATMAN'S NEVER-CEASING WAR AGAINST VILLAINY!

AND PERHAPS THE STRANGEST EXHIBIT IN THE BATMAN'S AWESOME COLLECTION OF TROPHIES IS A STEEL, BULLETPROOF VEST...A VEST OF ARMOR THAT AFFECTED THE LIVES OF THREE BROTHERS WHO FLOUT-ED THE LAW...

NOW, FOR THE FIRST TIME, IS REVEALED THE AMAZING CASE HISTORY OF TROPHY NO. 41...IN THE STARTLING STORY OF...

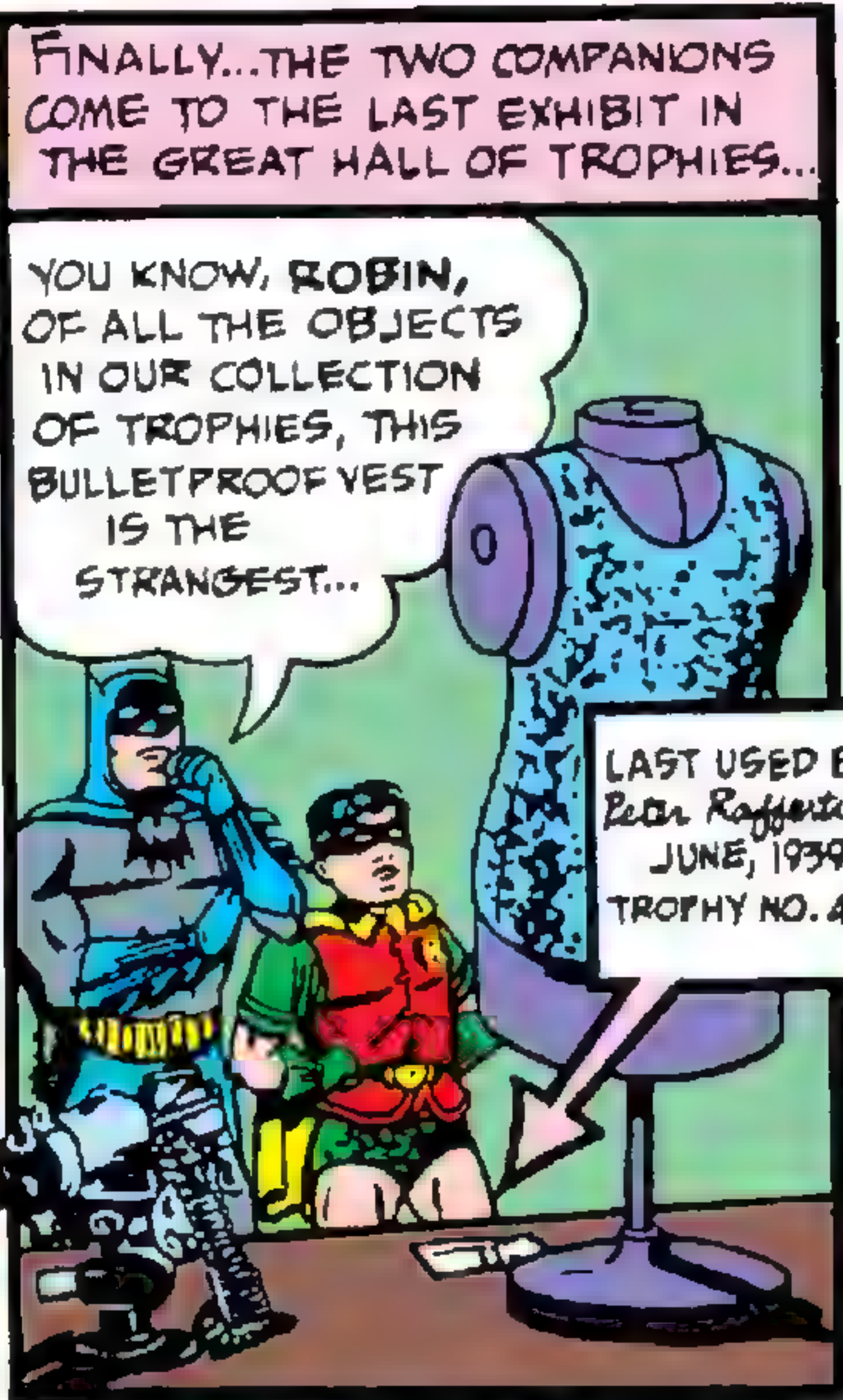
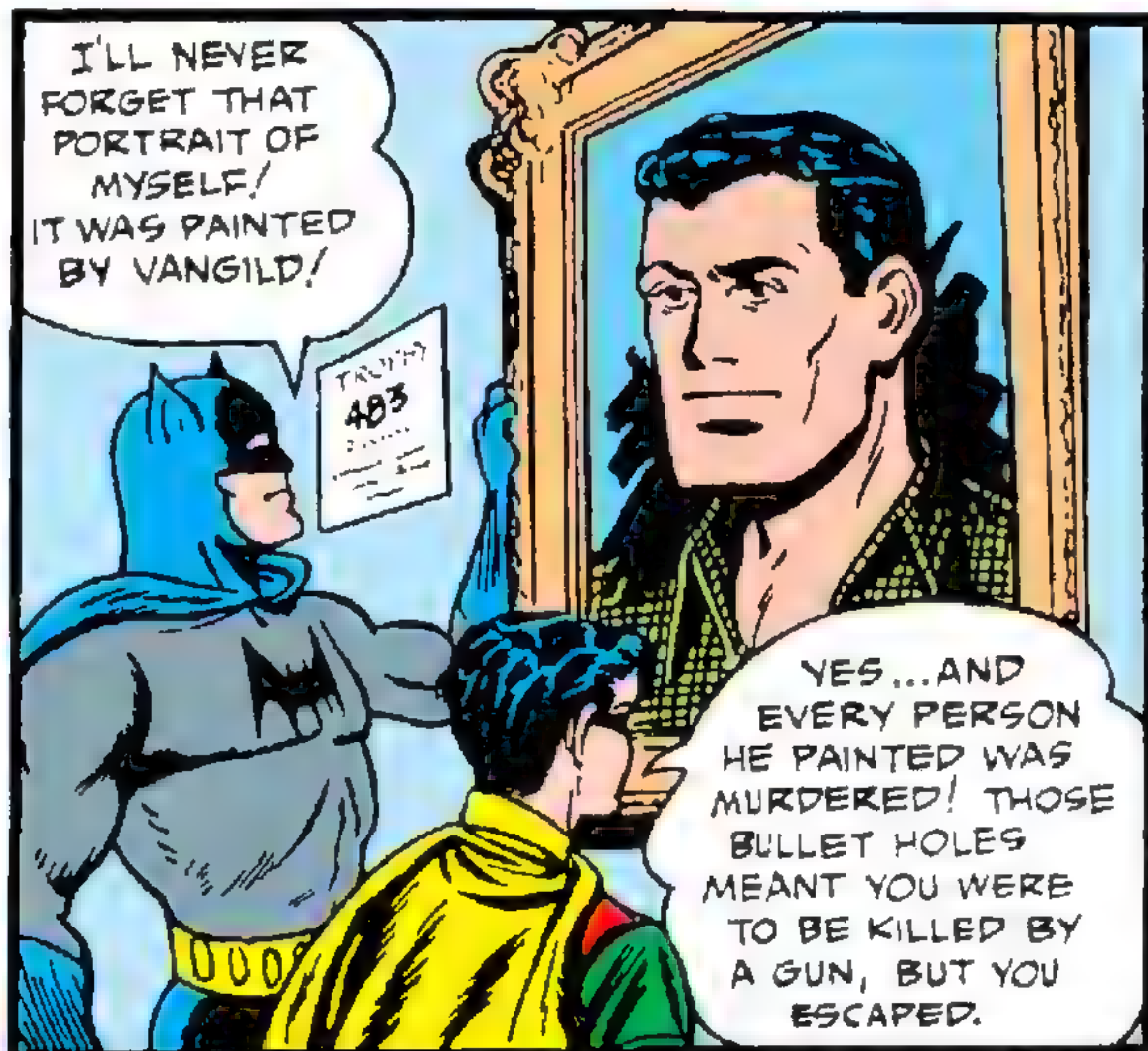
**"BROTHERS IN CRIME!"**

A GLOVED HAND REACHES GINGERLY FOR THE COMBINATION LOCK OF A SIX-INCH-THICK STEEL DOOR!

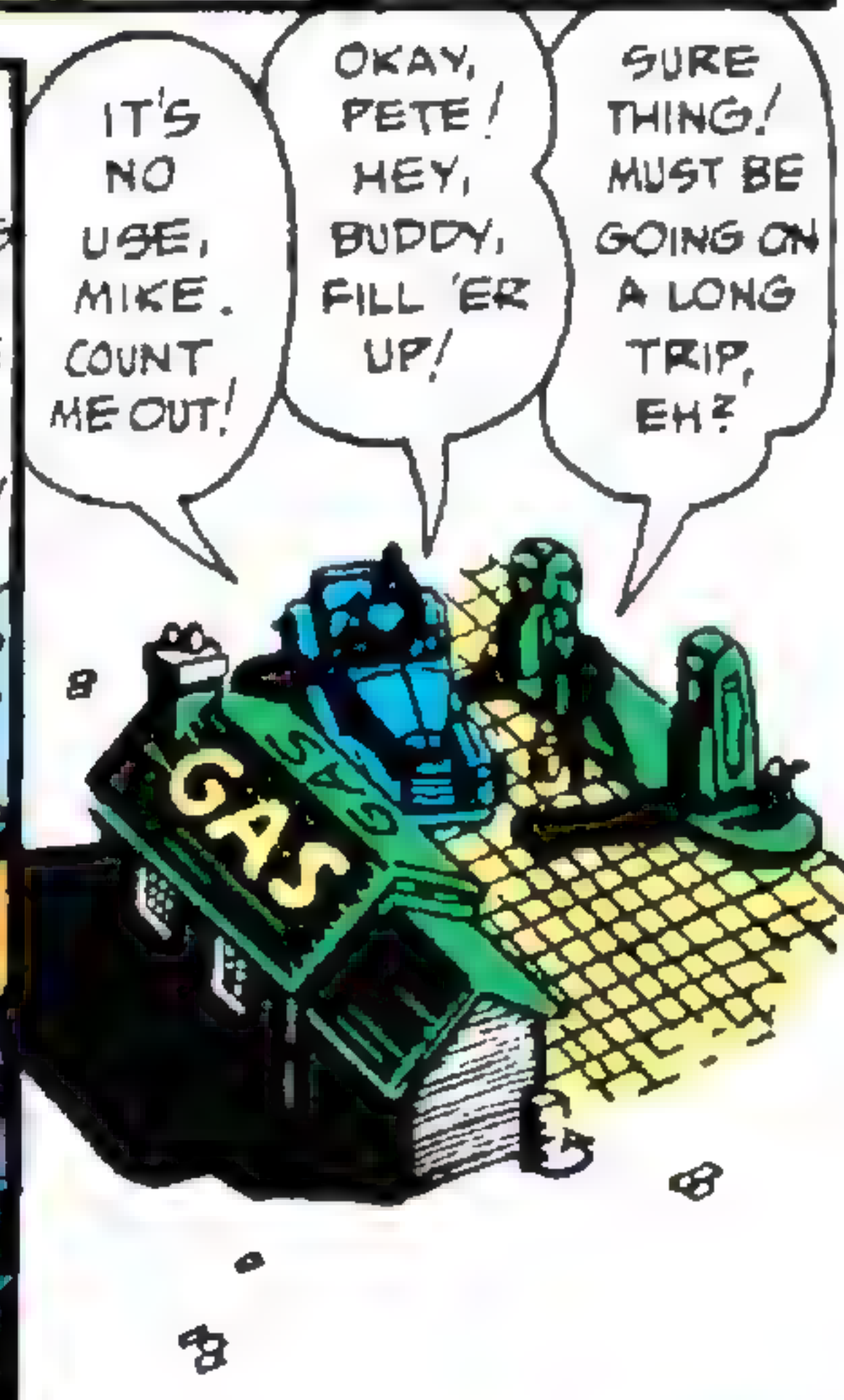
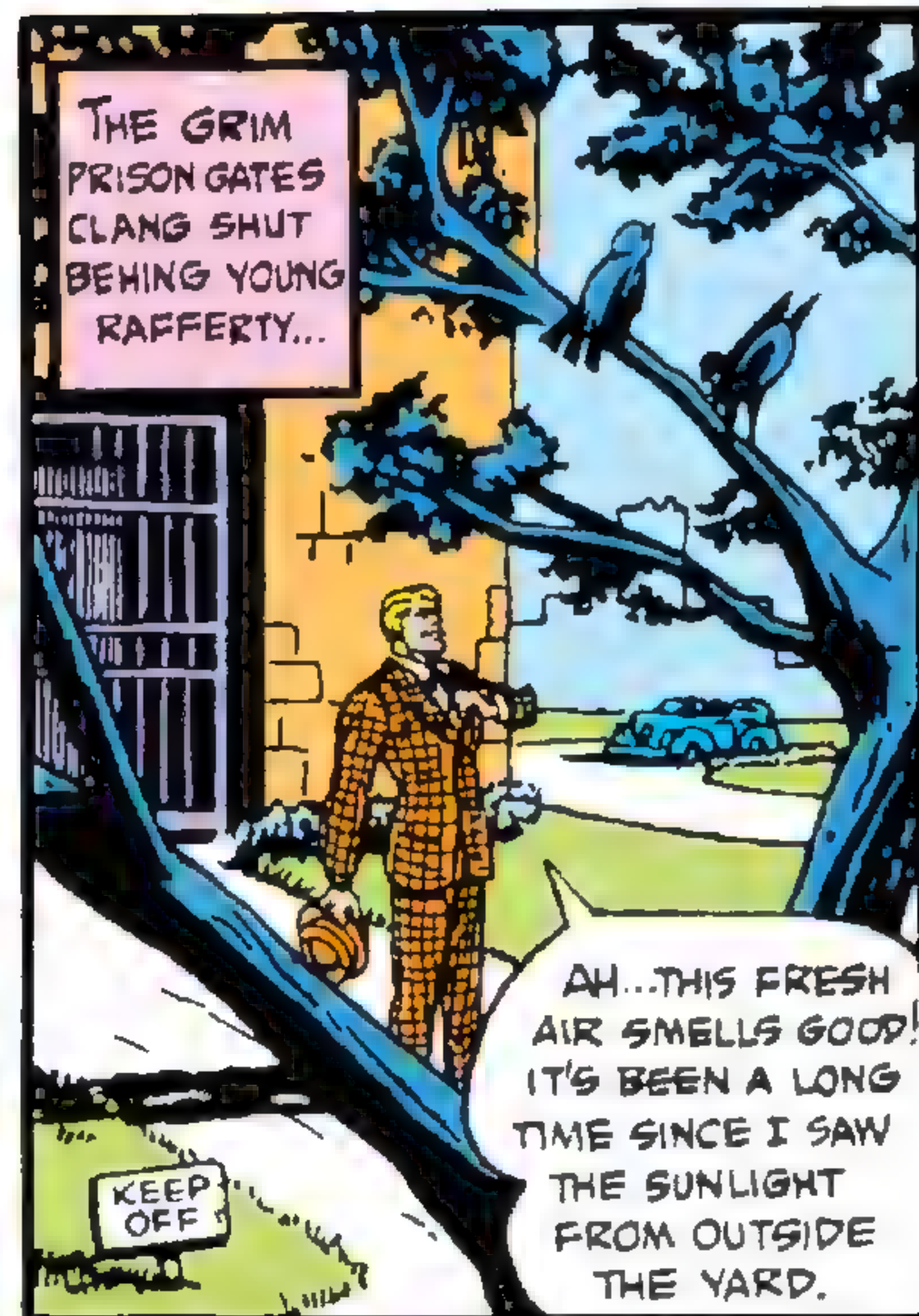
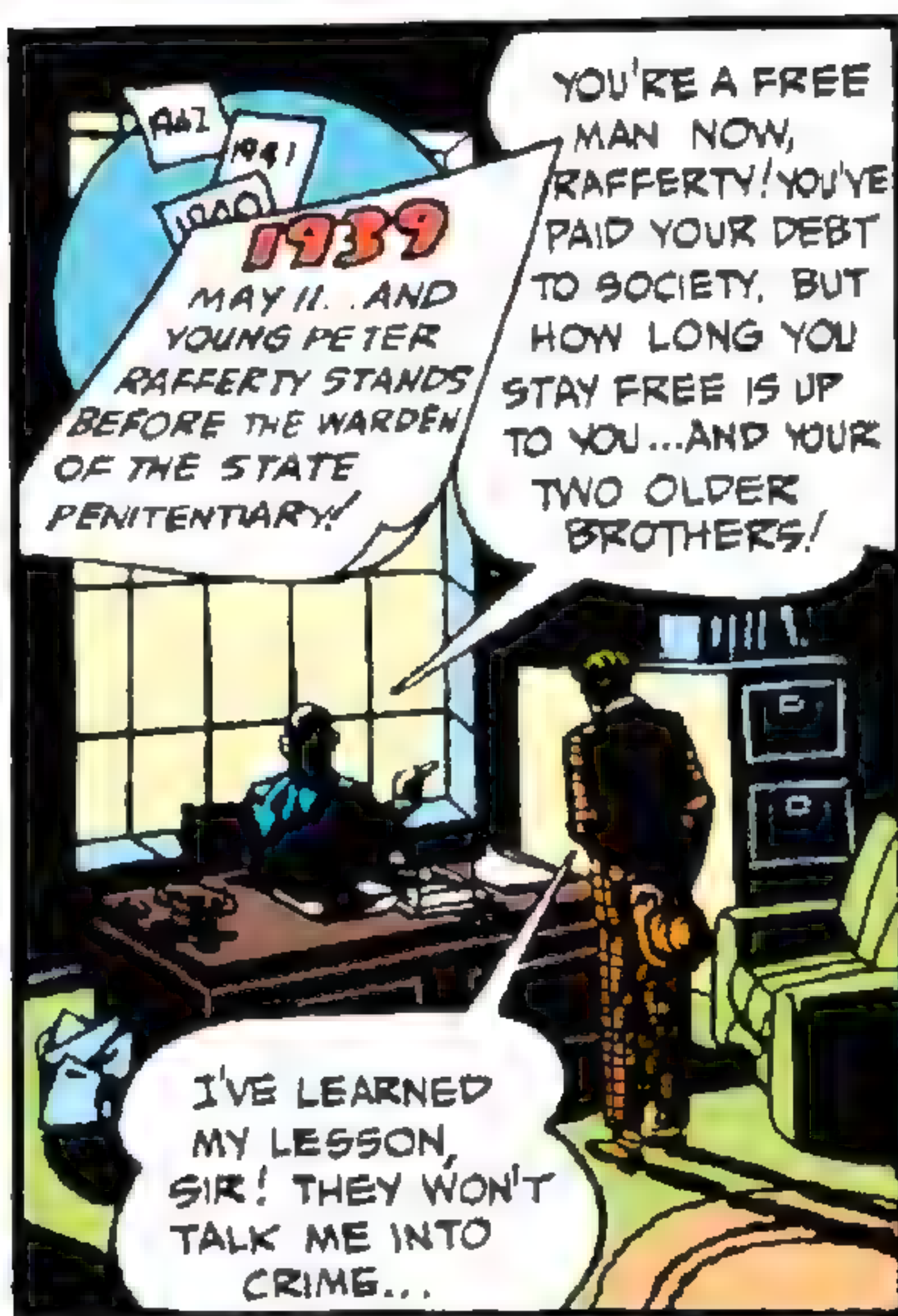


THE TWIRL OF A DIAL...A CLICK OF TUMBLERS...AND THE IMPENETRABLE DOOR SWINGS OPEN..

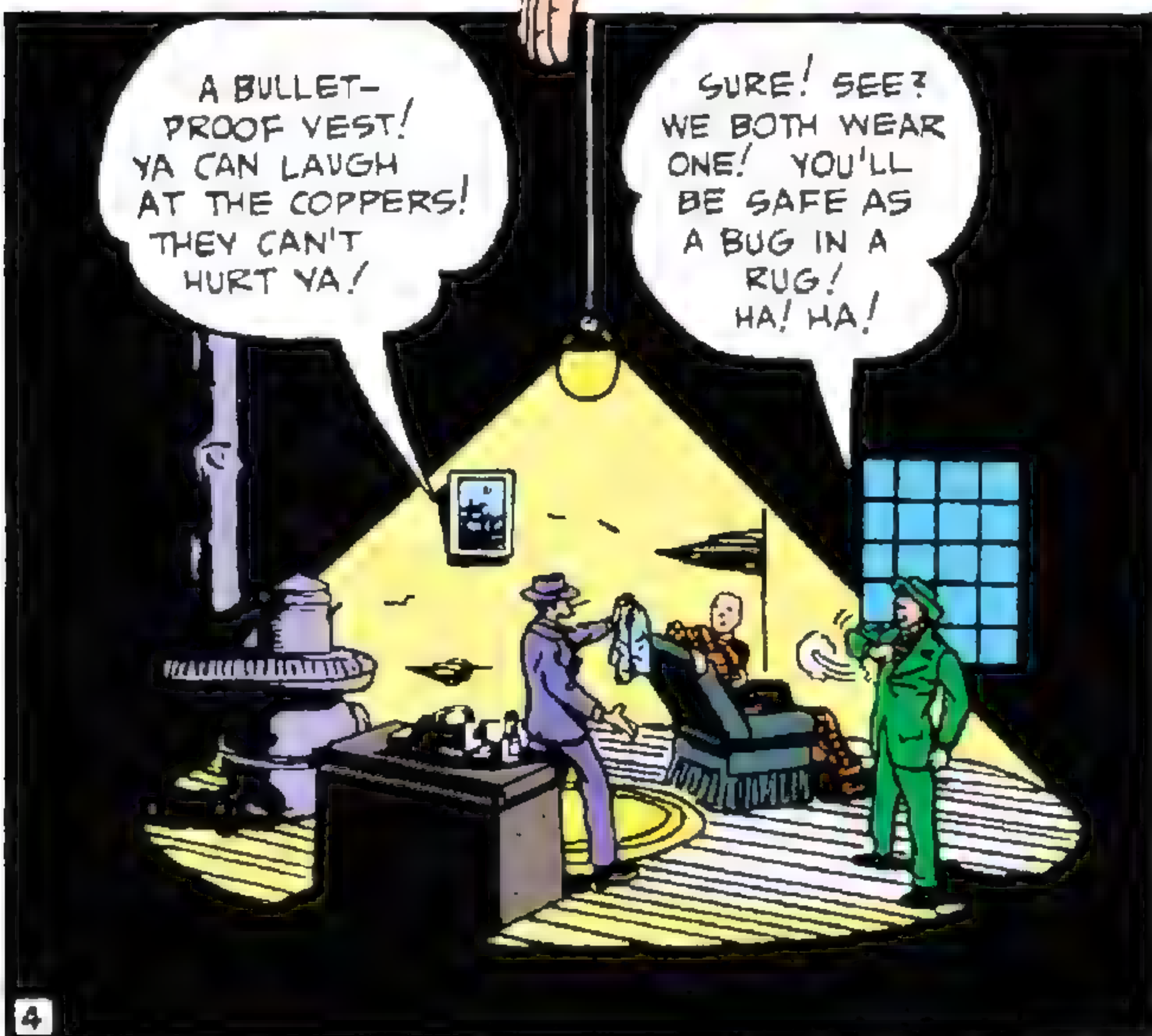
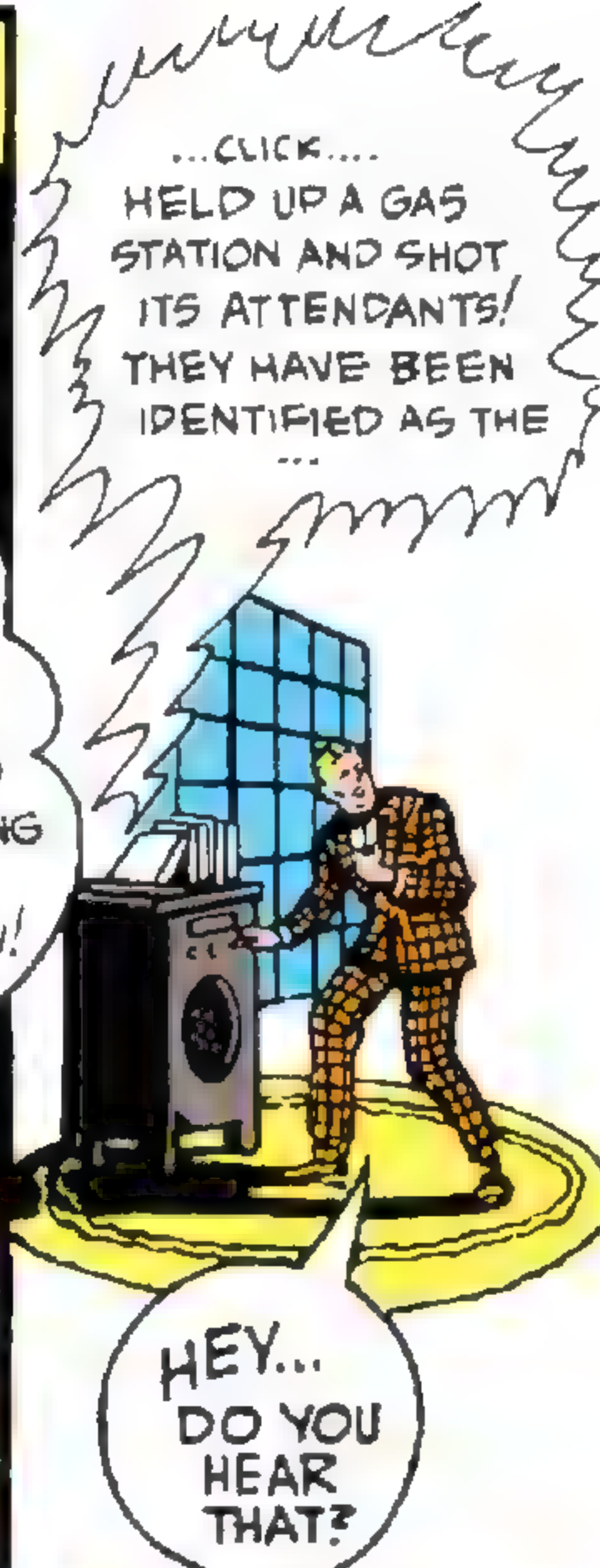




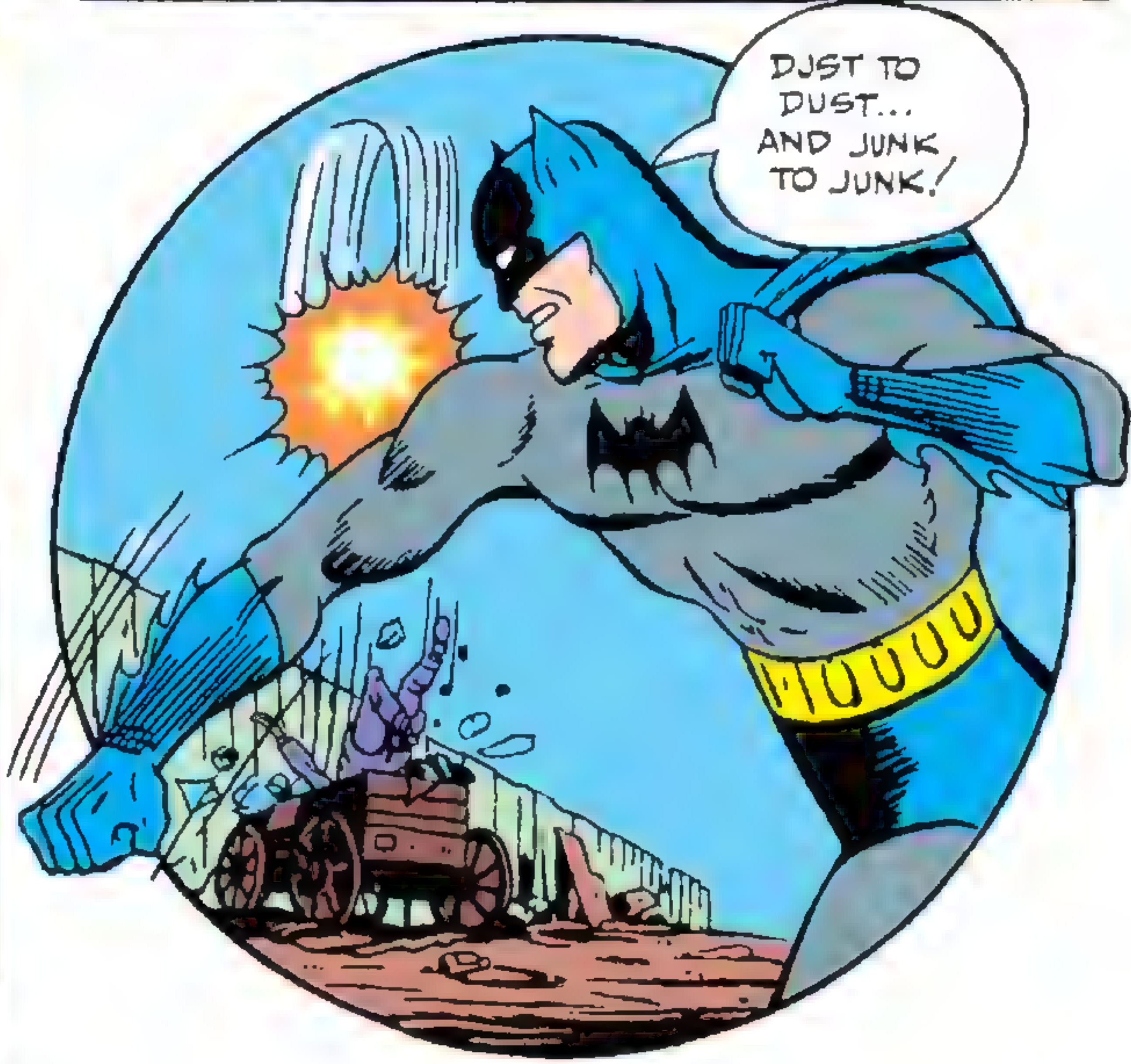
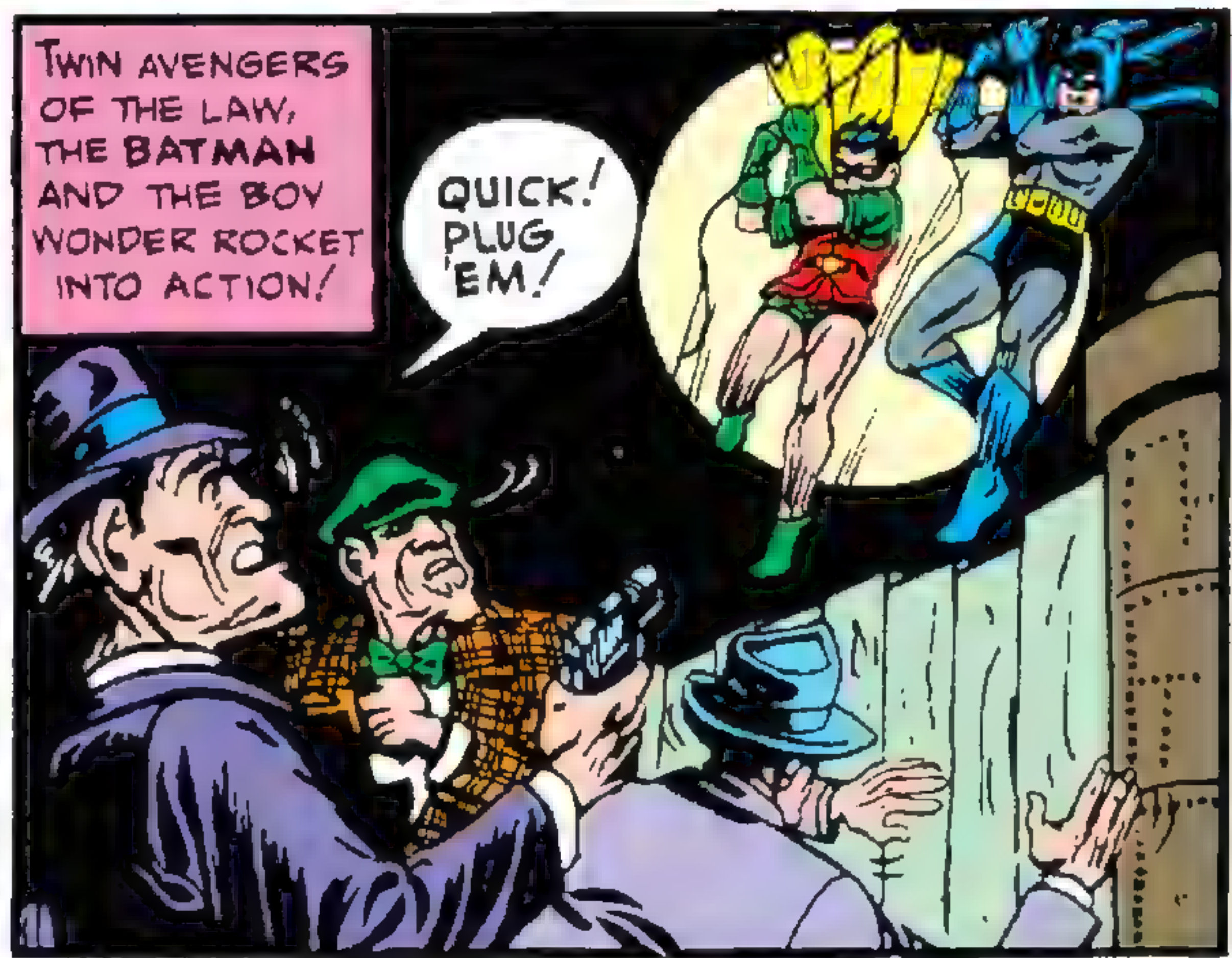
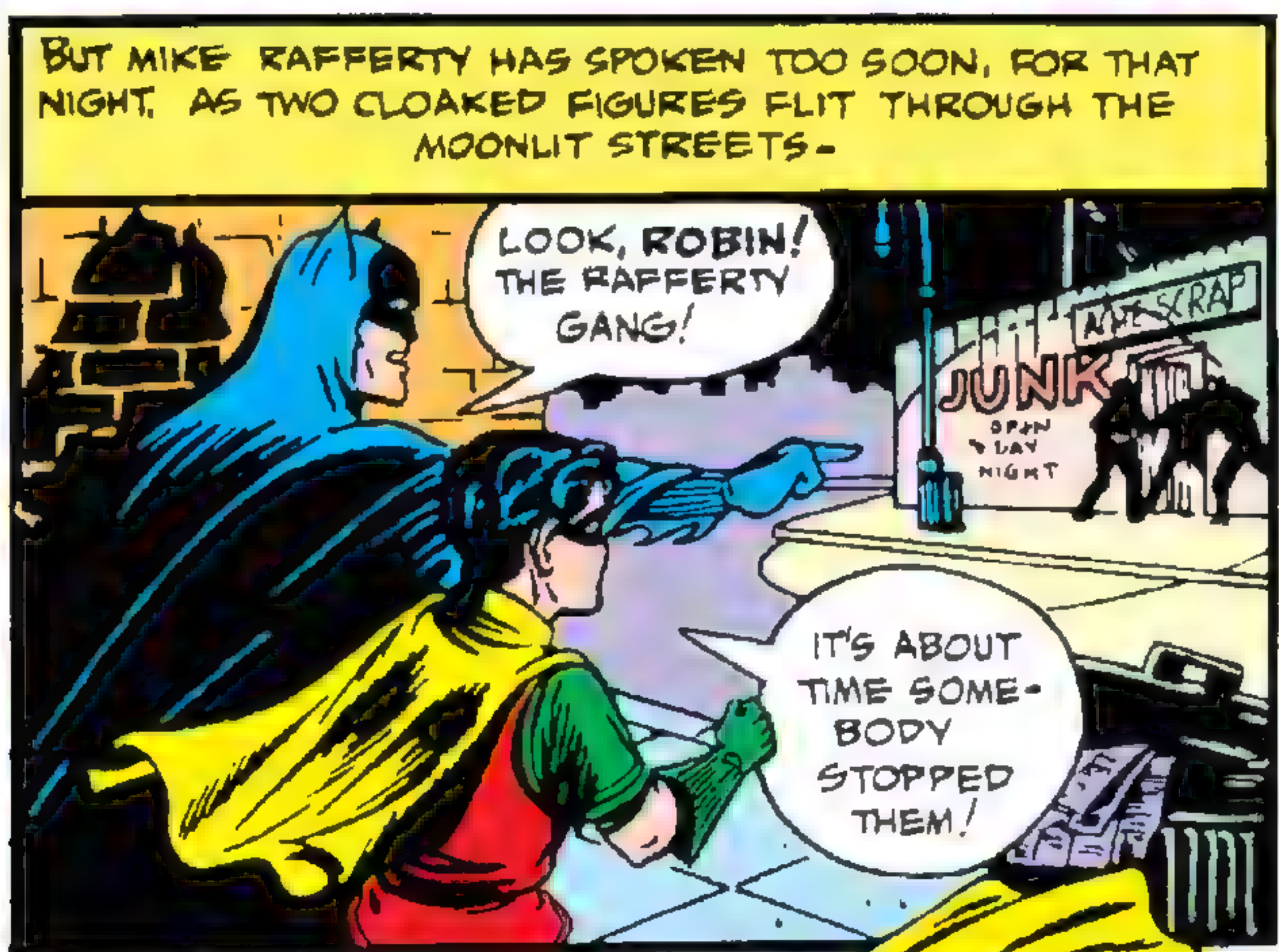
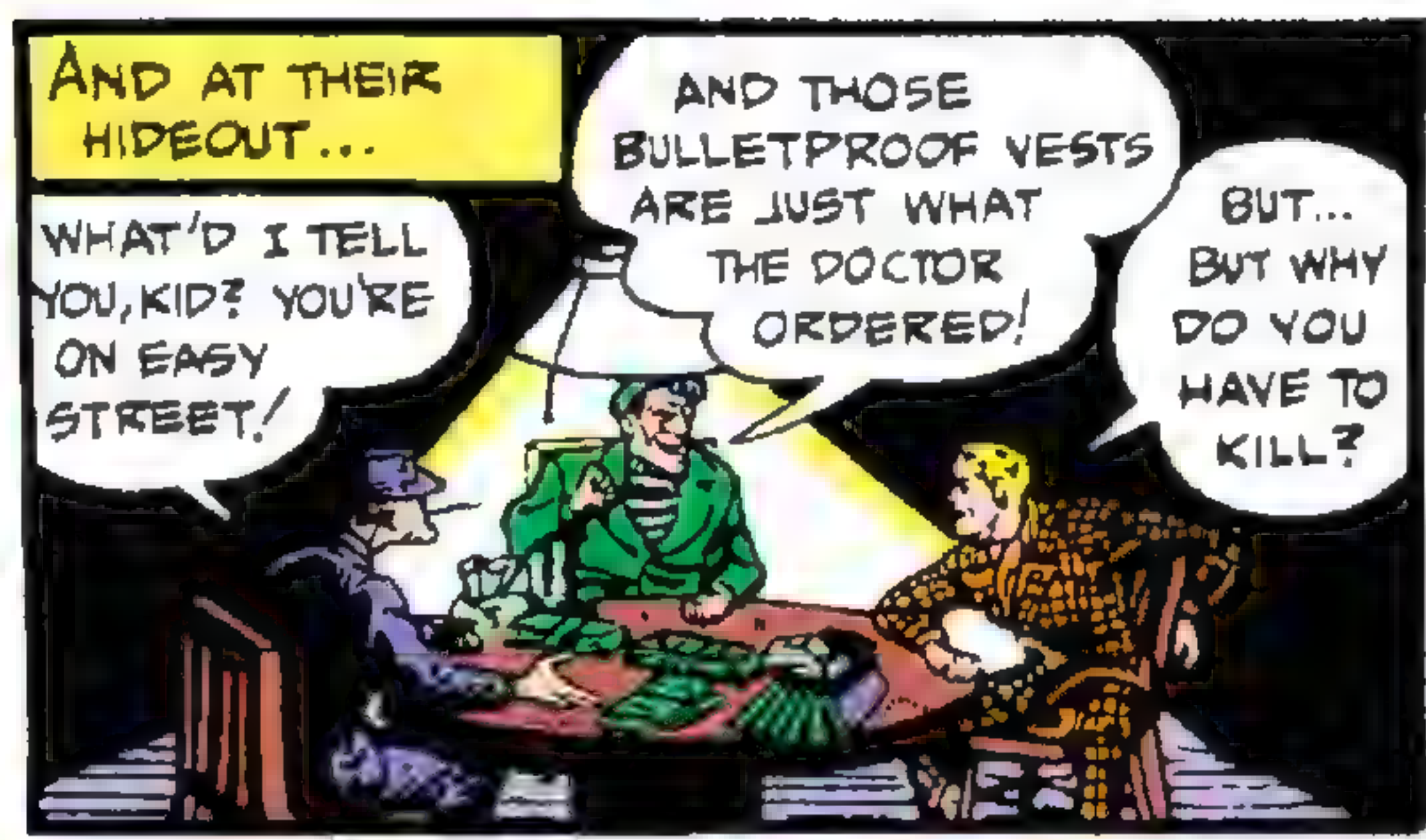
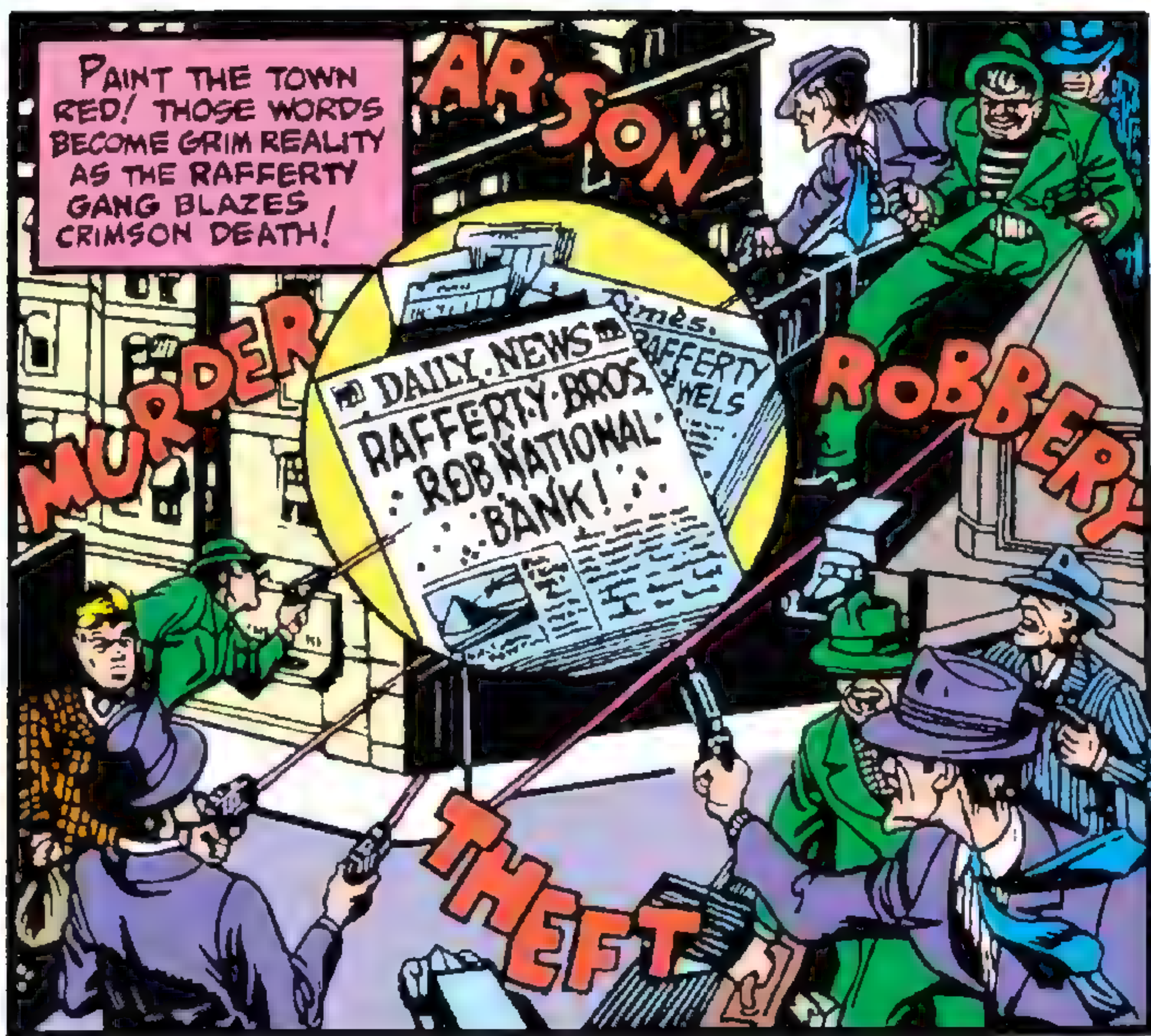




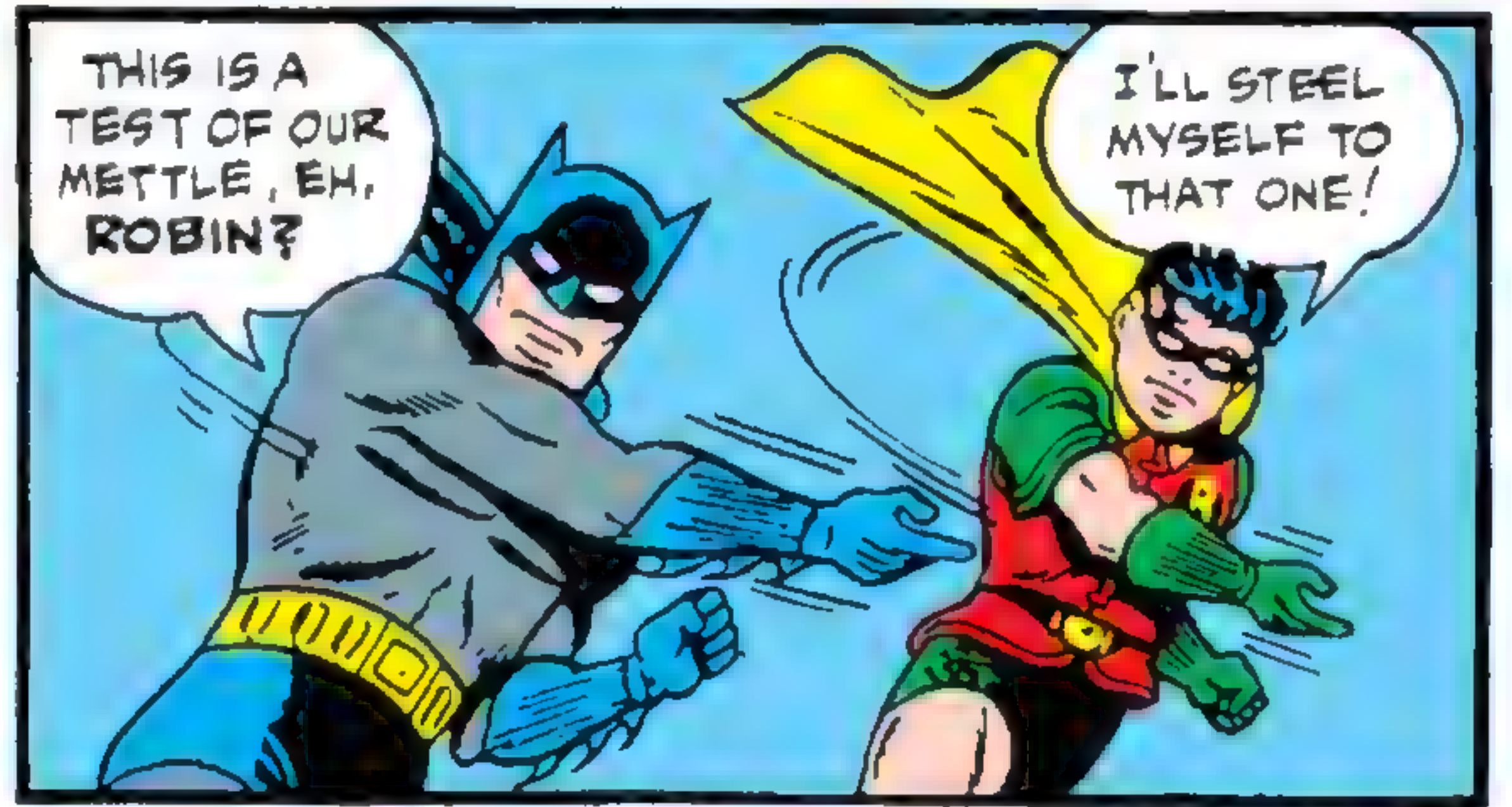
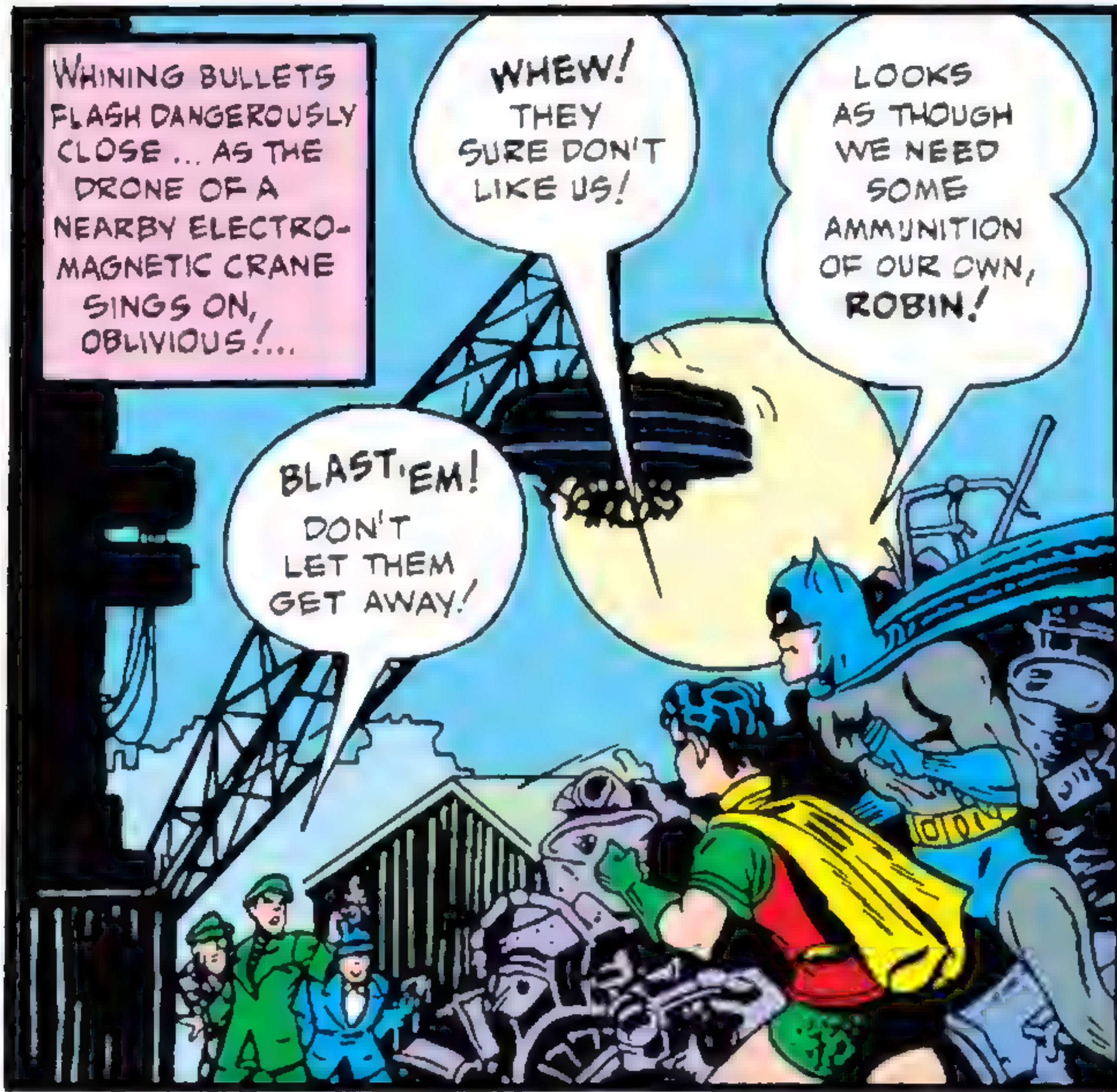




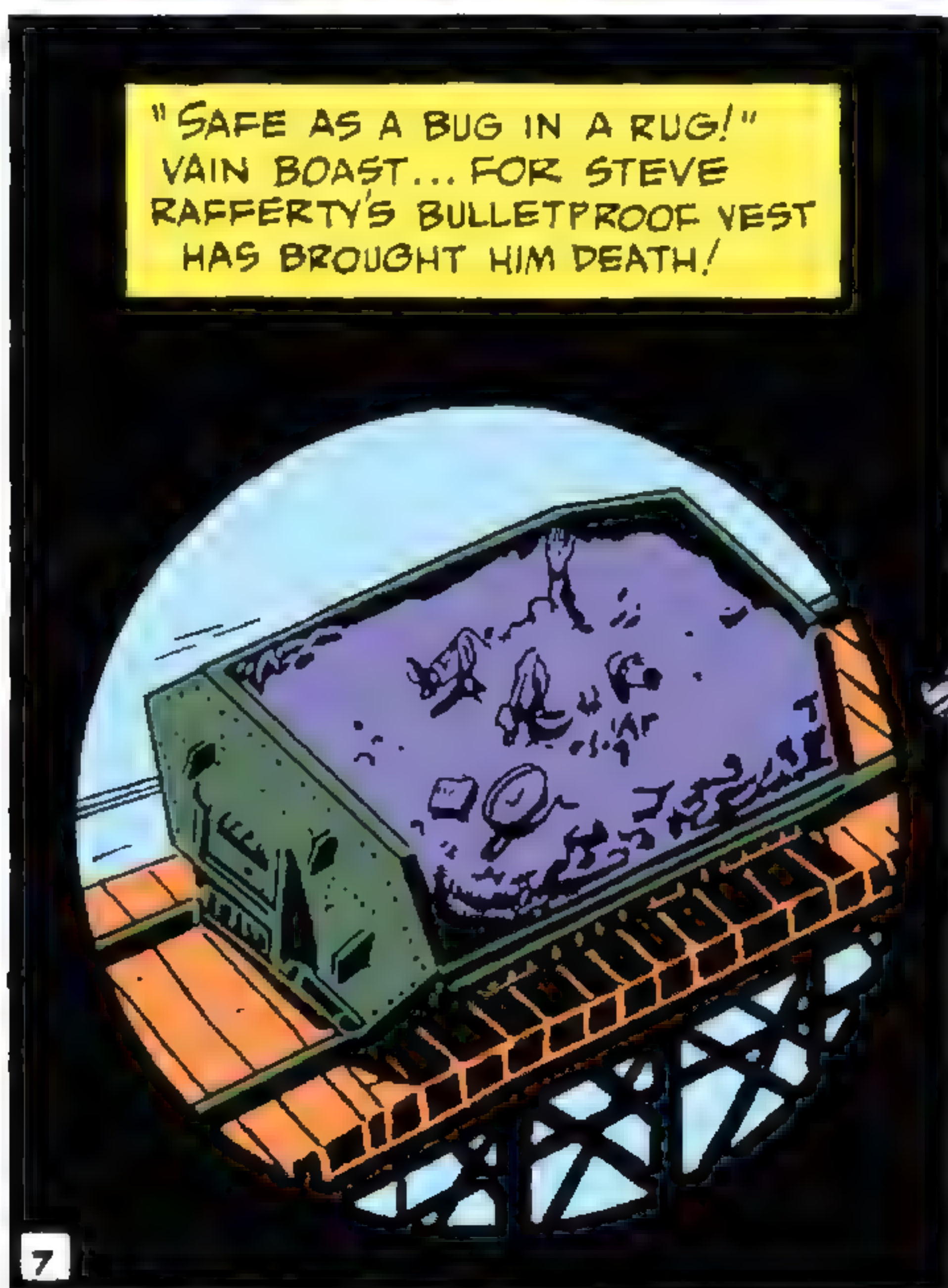
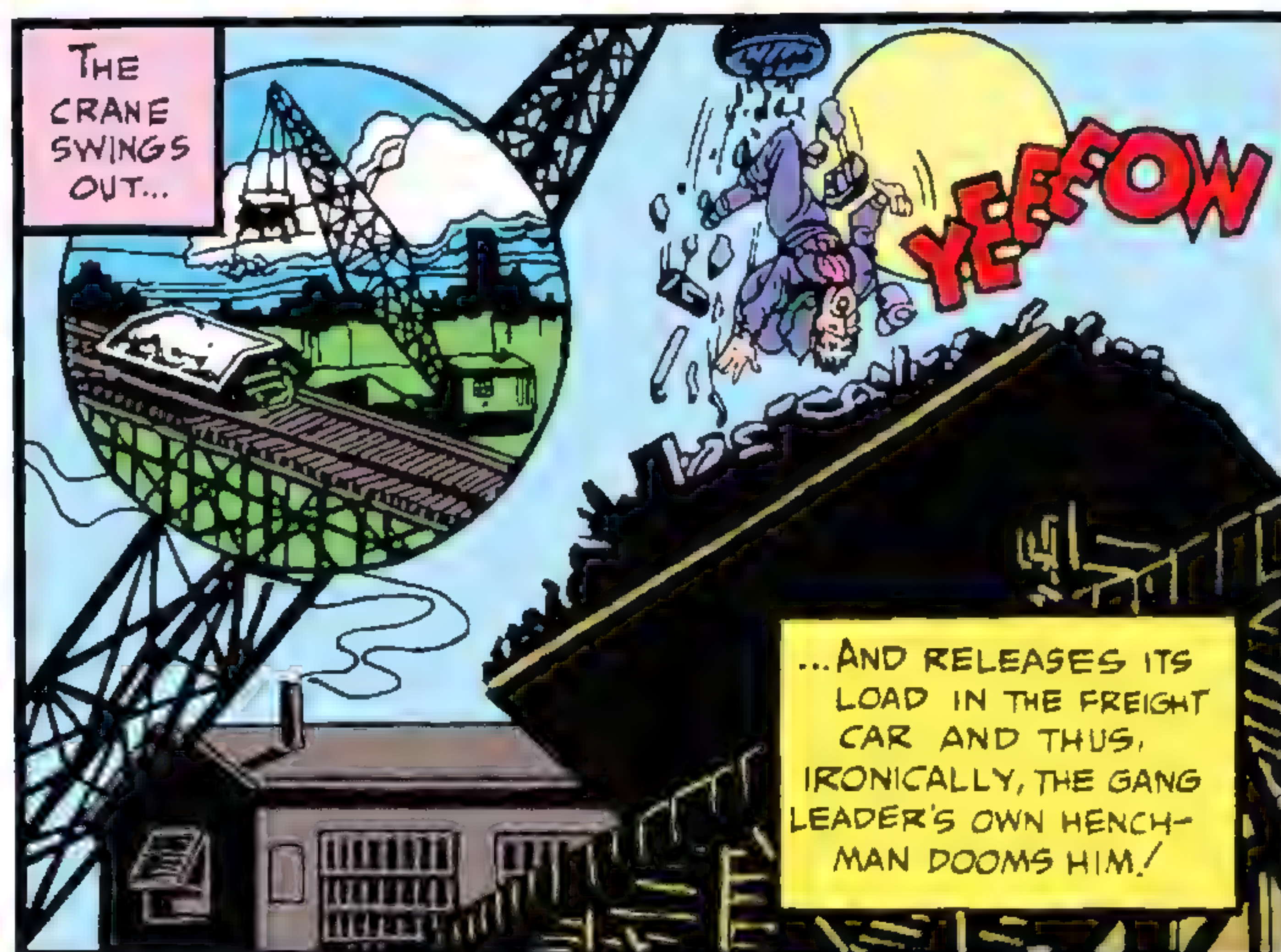




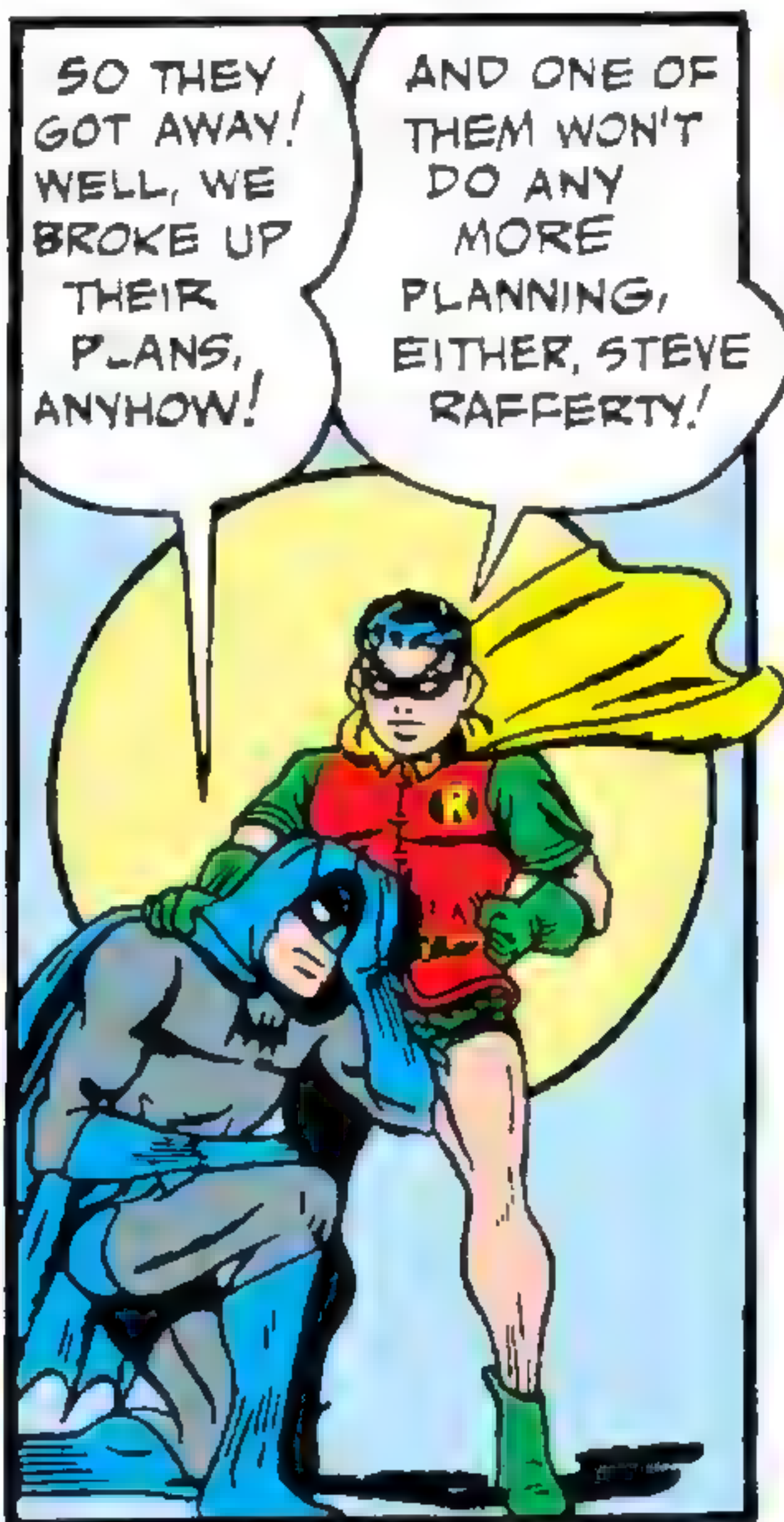




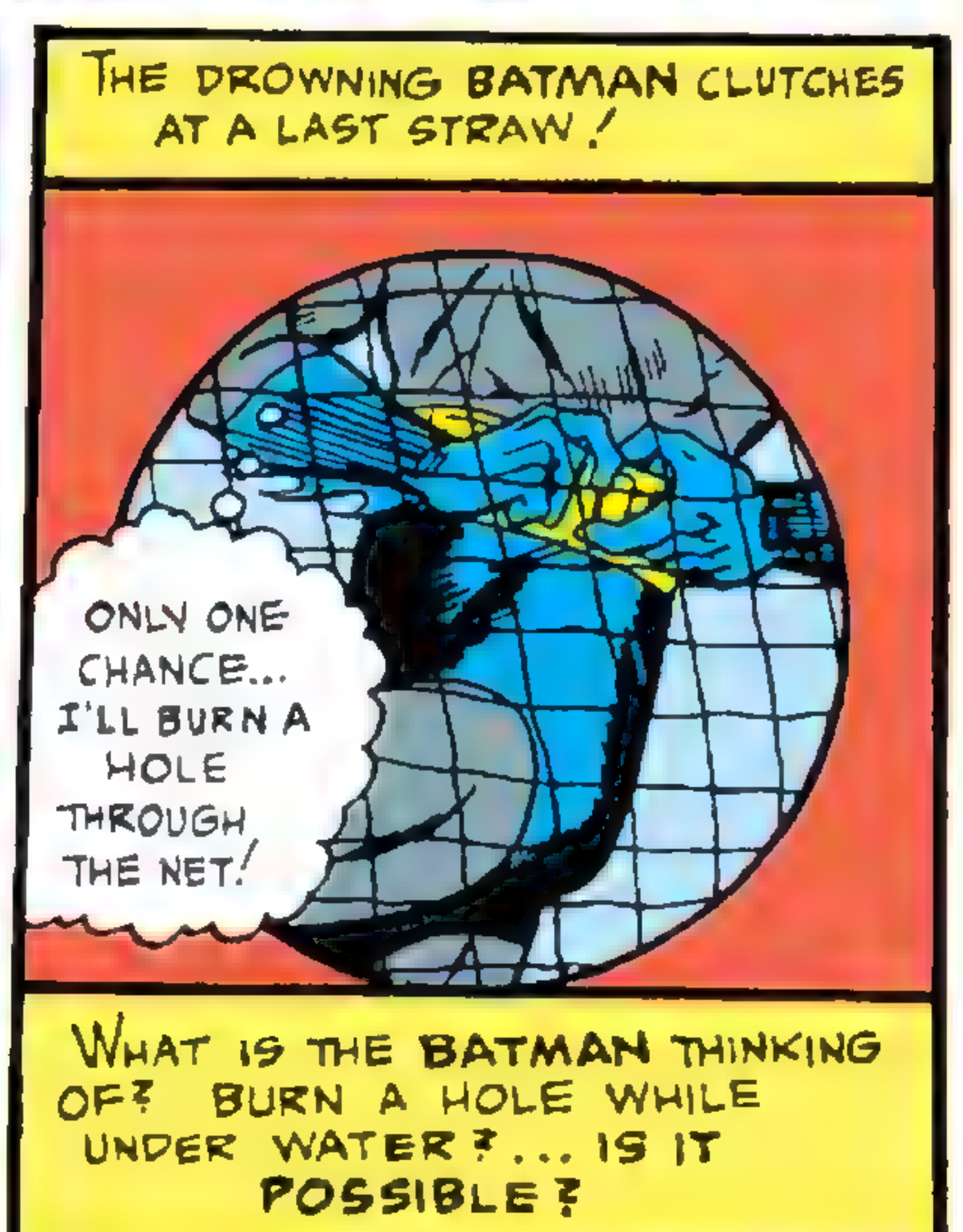
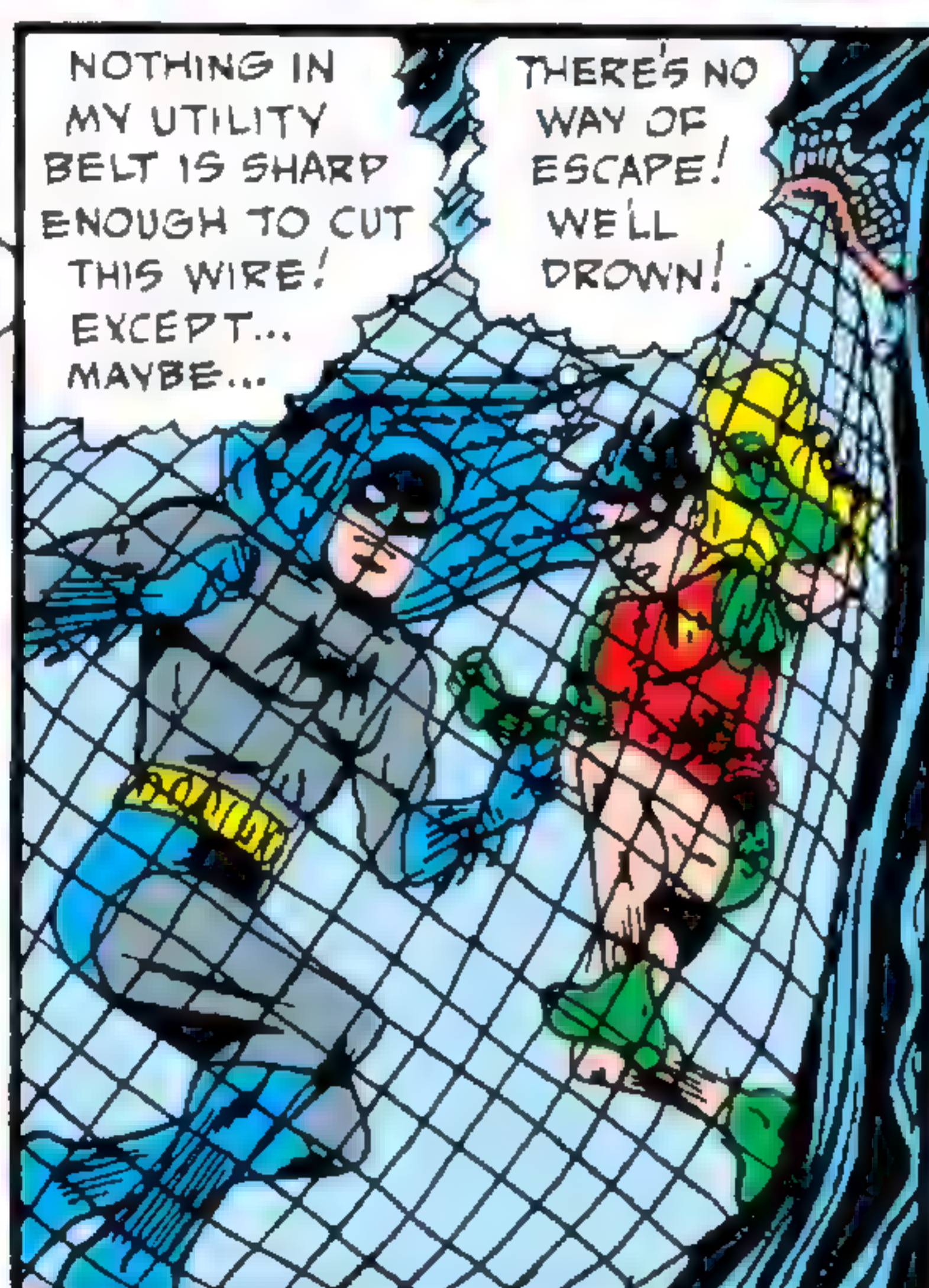
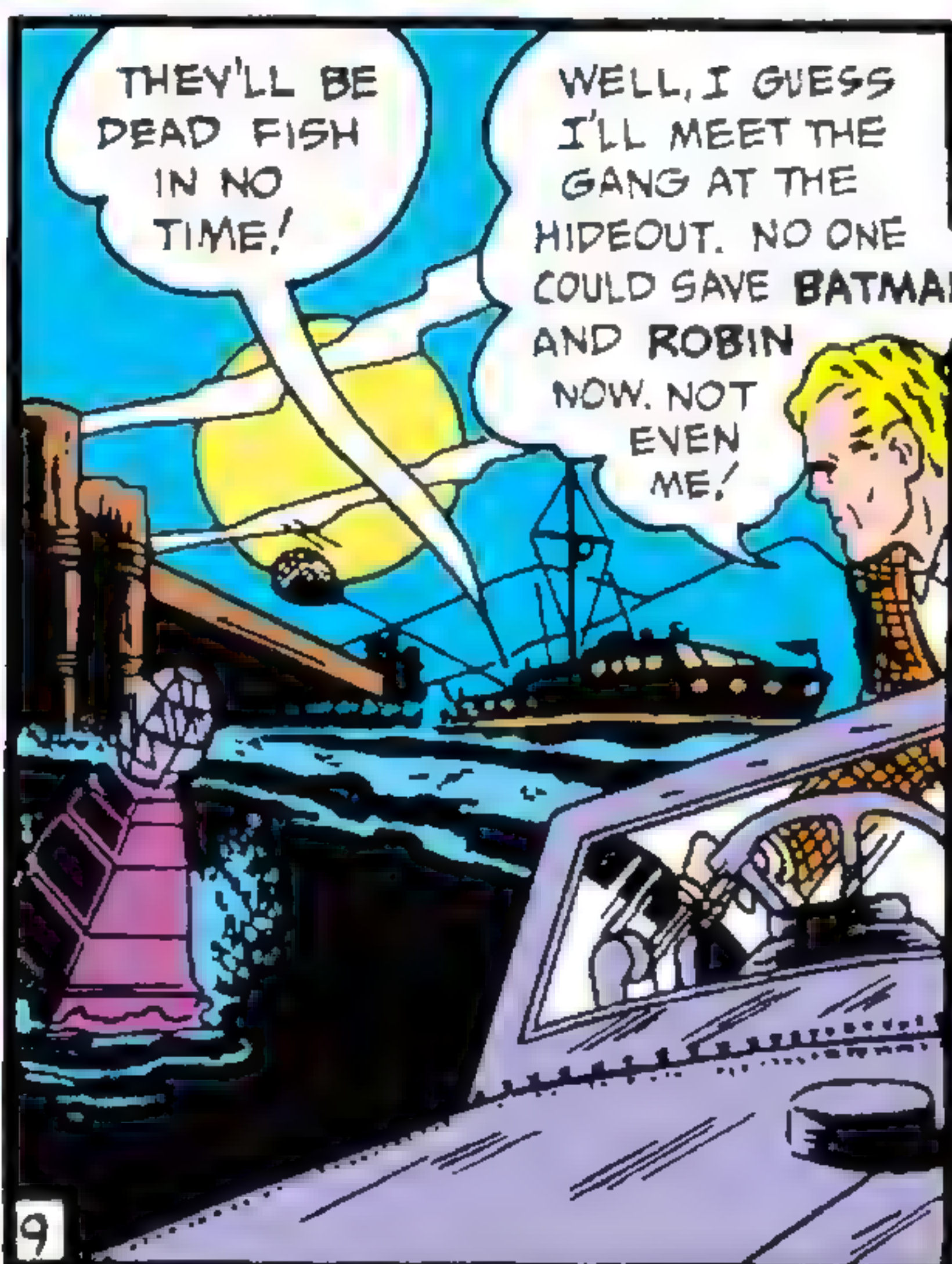
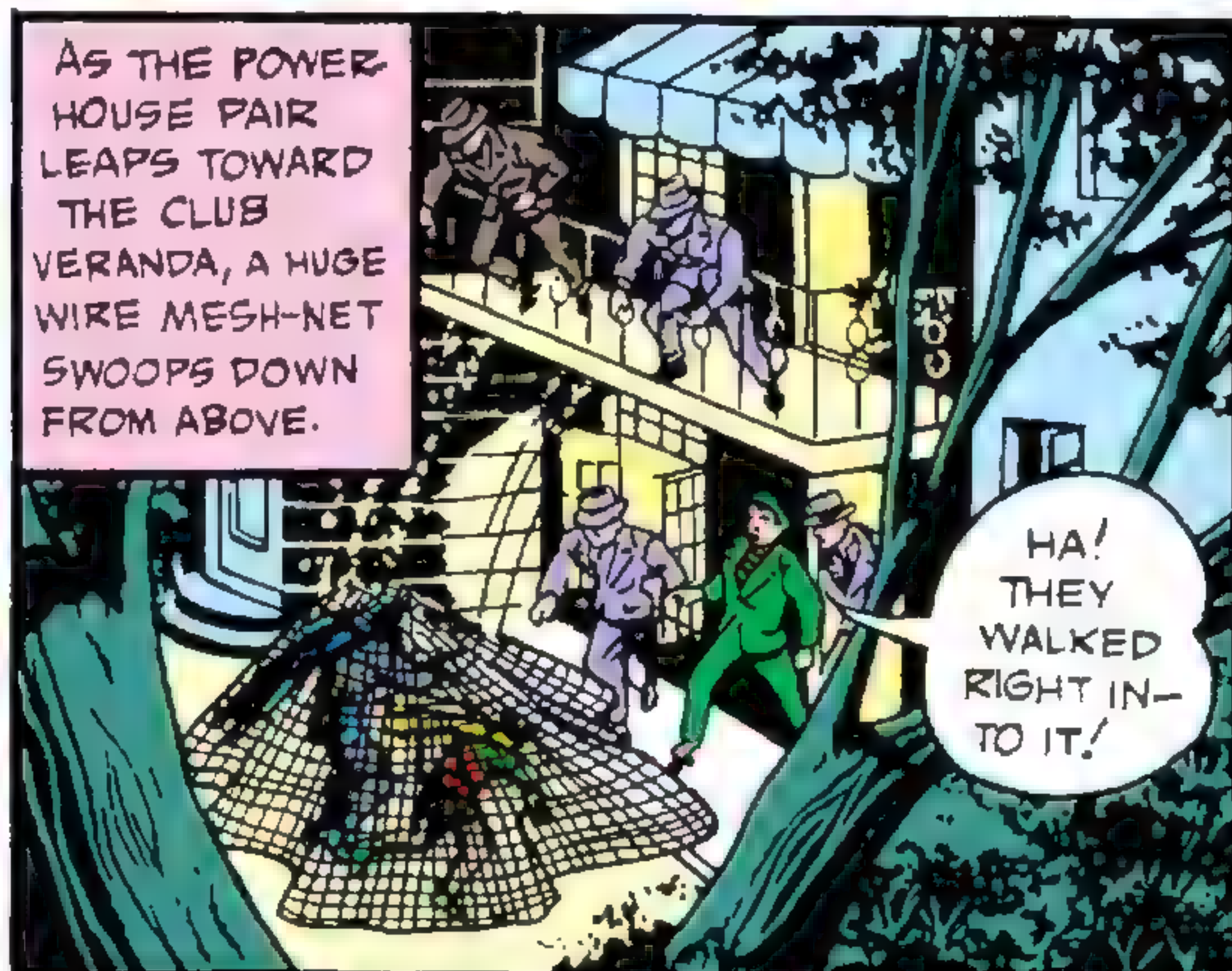
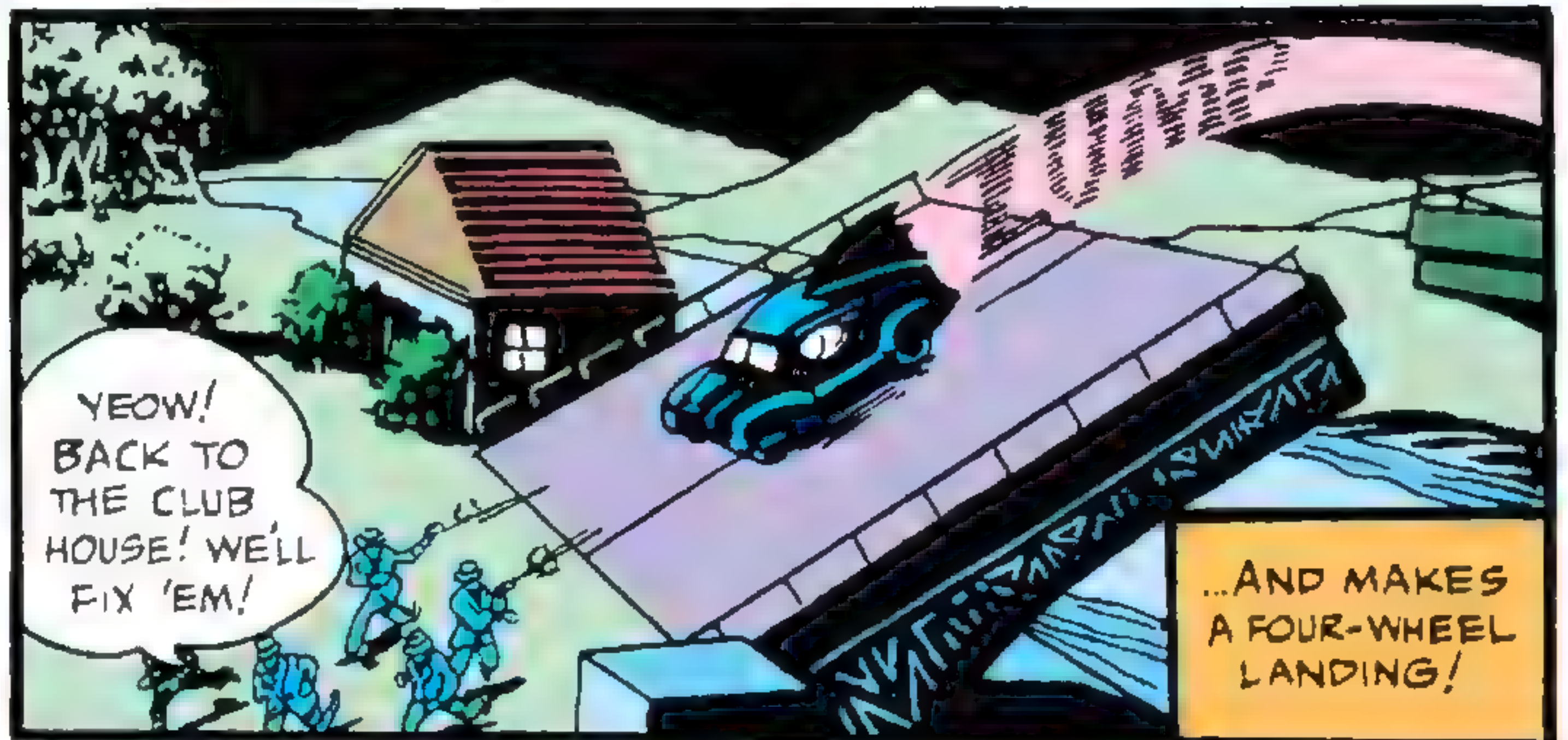






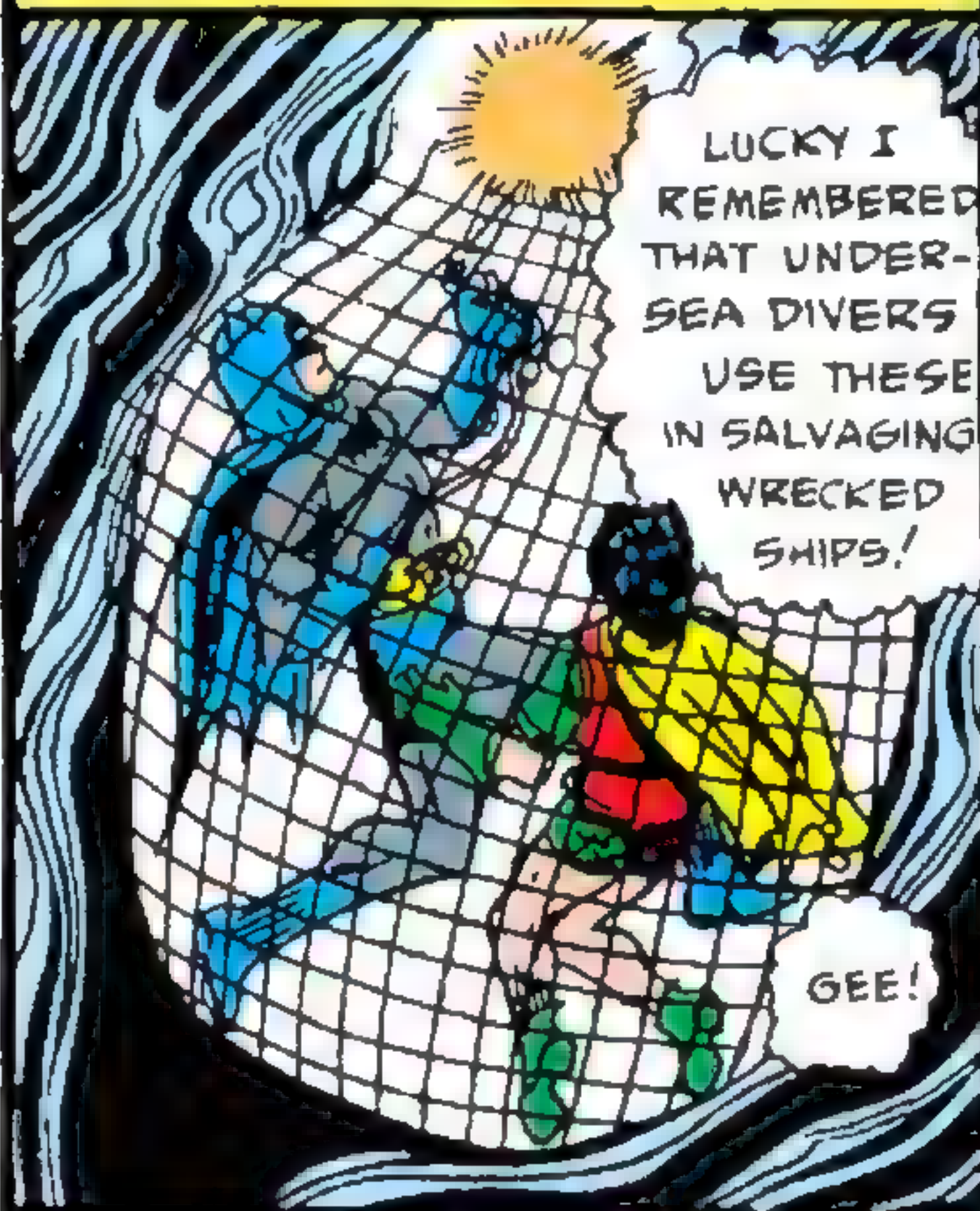








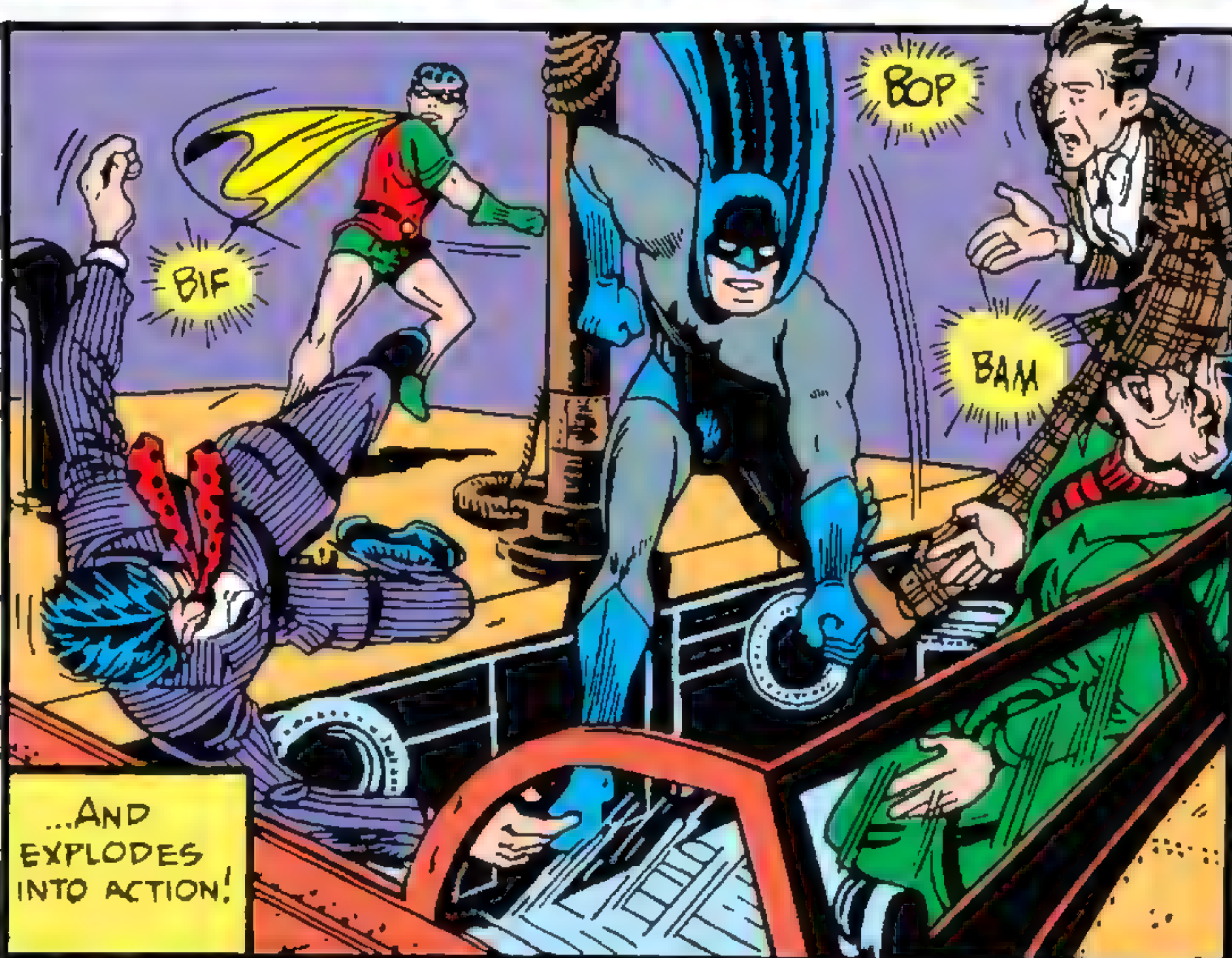
WITH A TINY OXY-ACETYLENE TORCH, THE BATMAN SHOOTS A STREAM OF TERRIFIC HEAT AGAINST THE WIRE NET!



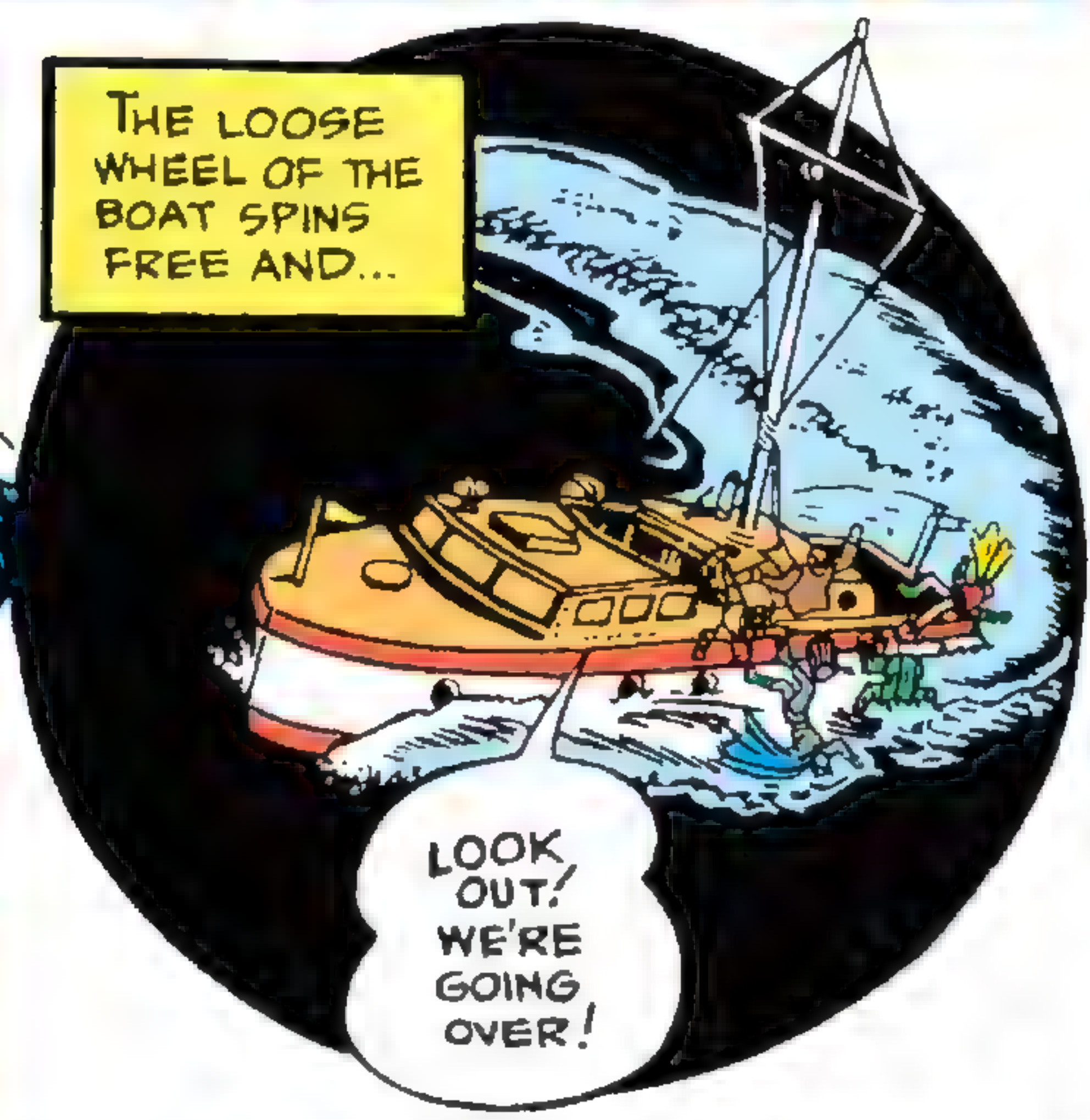
Moments later...



SILENTLY, THE DYNAMIC DUO INCHES ALONG TOWARD THE REAR OF THE BOAT...

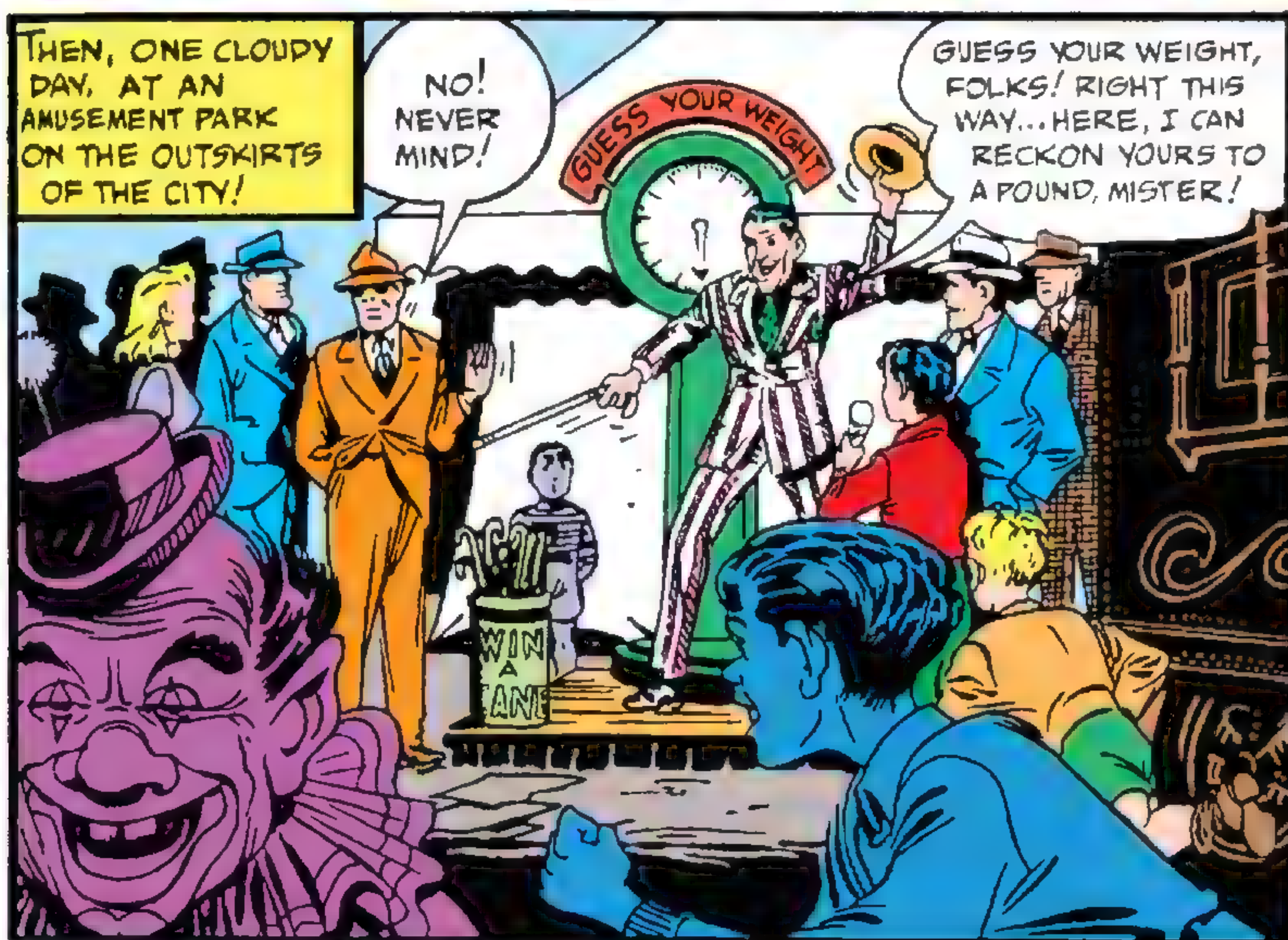


THE LOOSE WHEEL OF THE BOAT SPINS FREE AND...

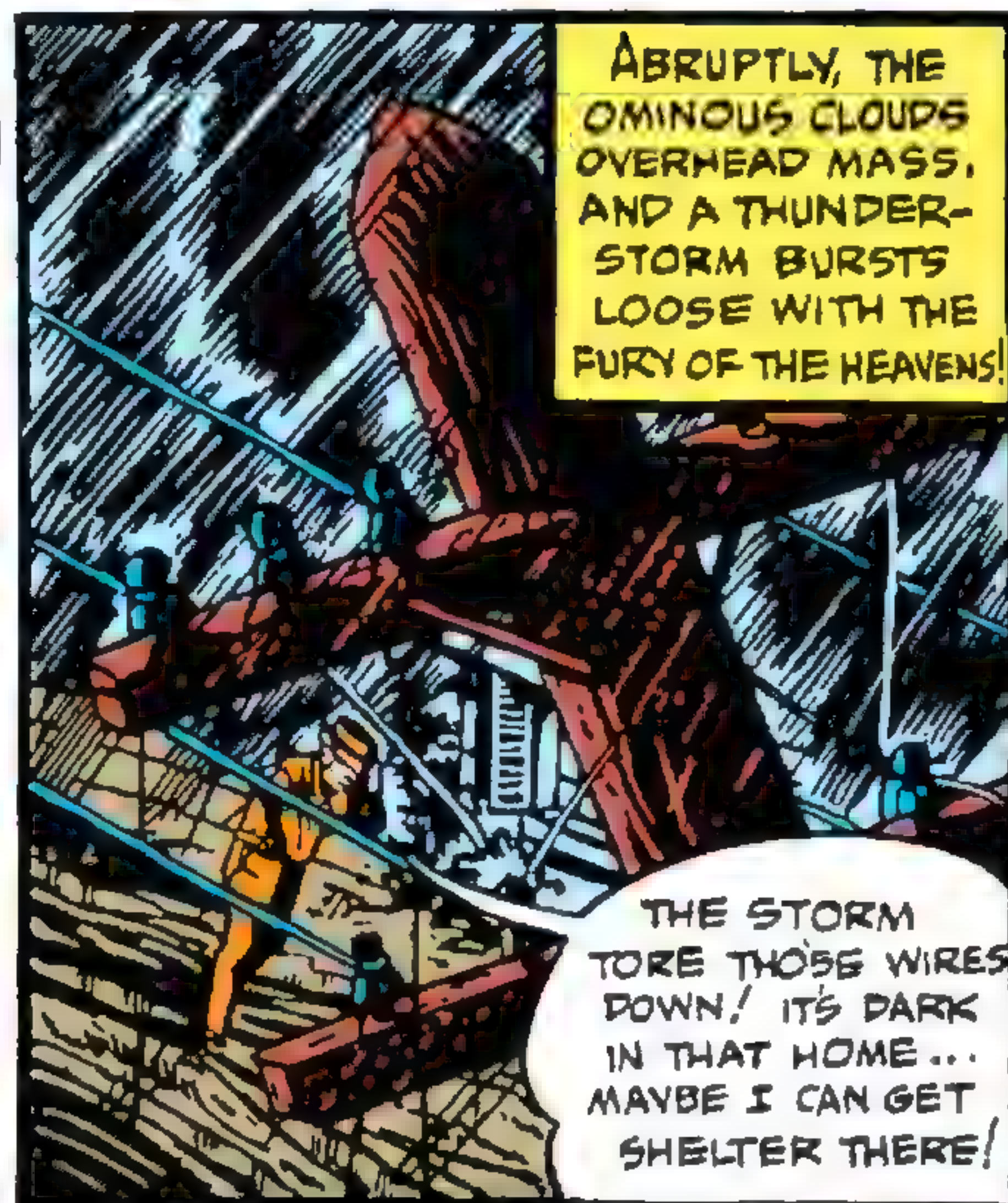
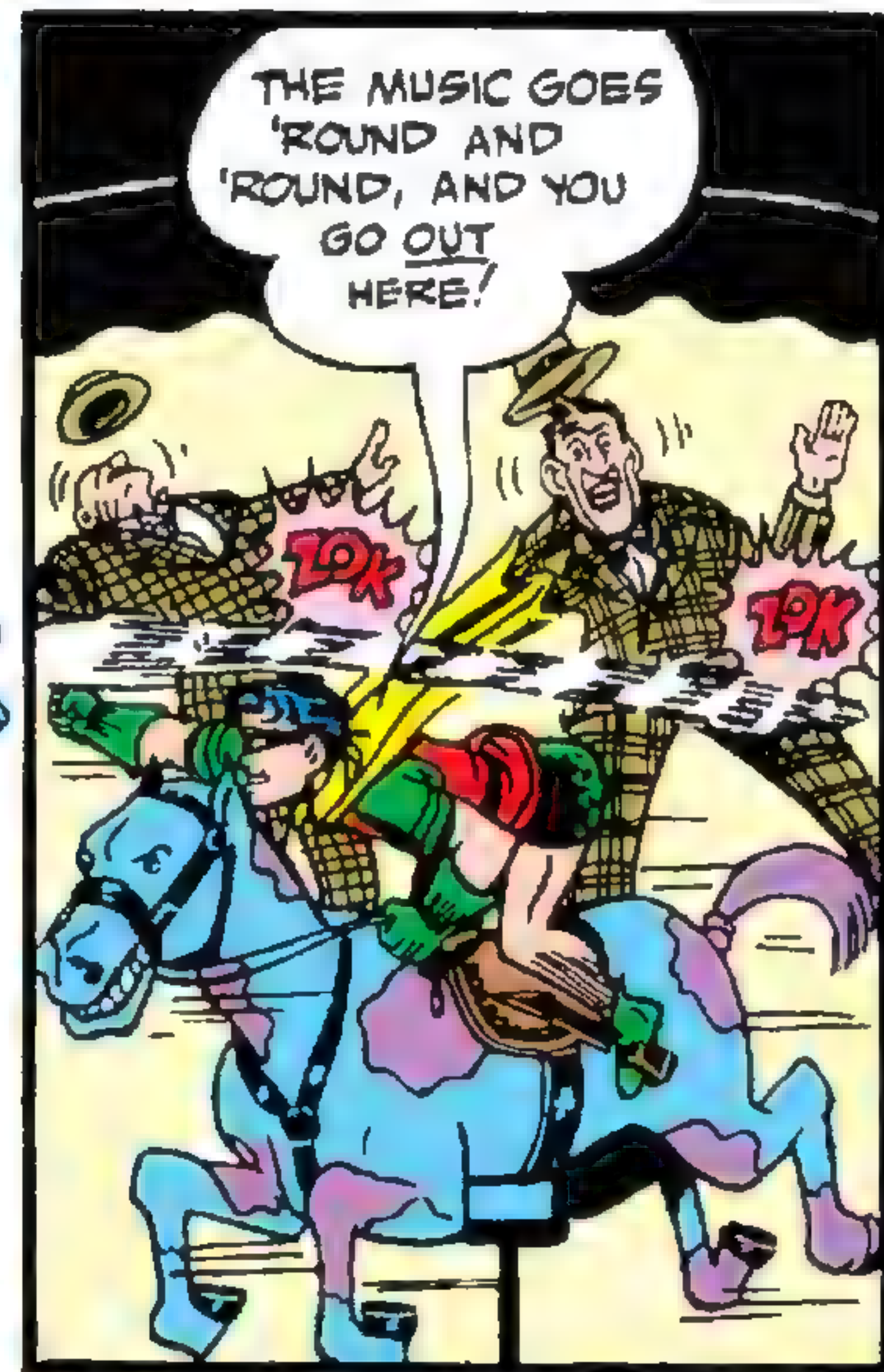
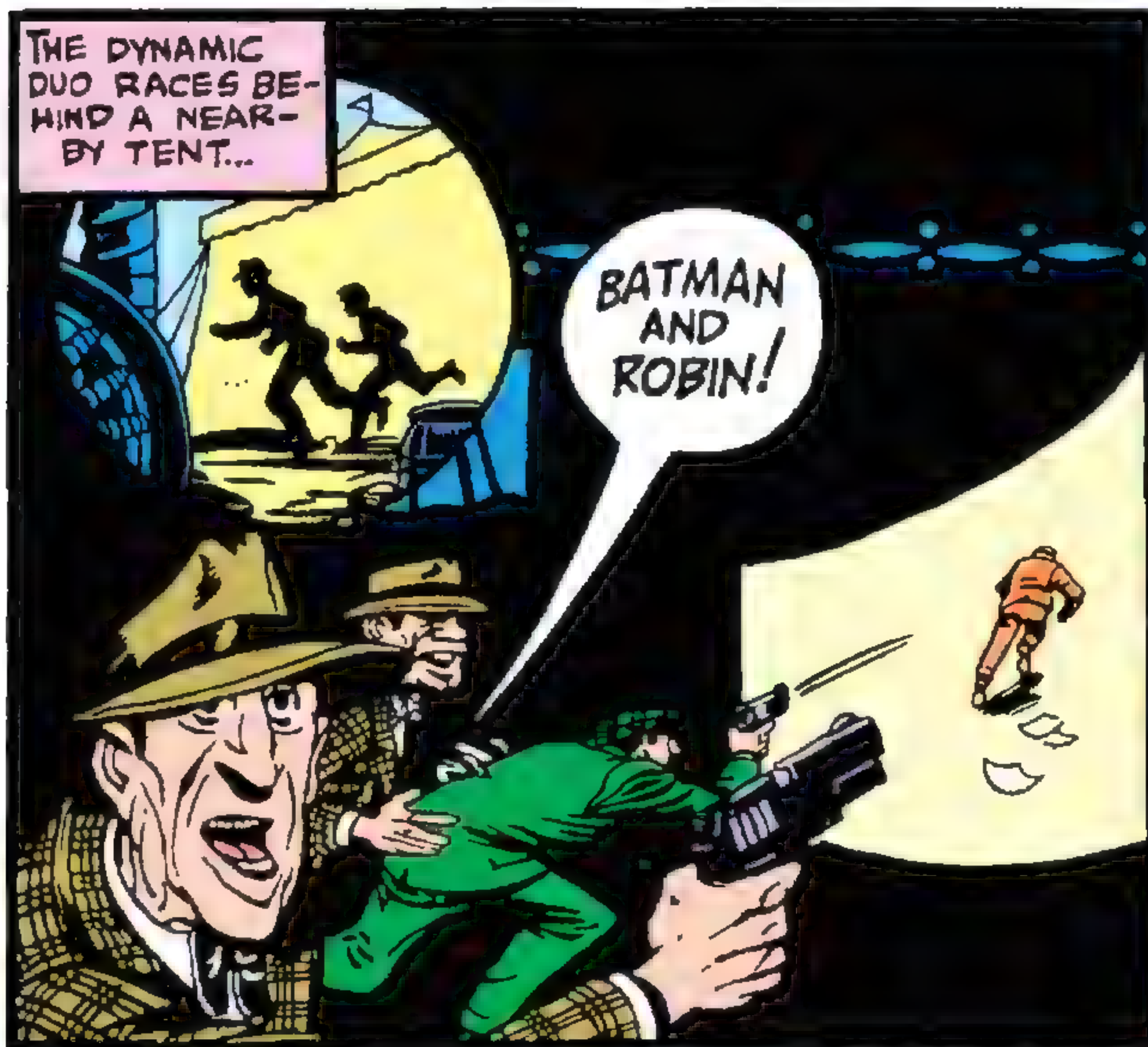


AND A SECOND BROTHER MEETS DOOM BECAUSE OF A BULLETPROOF VEST!











MOMENTS LATER, PETE SLIPS OUTSIDE INTO THE LASHING RAIN, REMOVES HIS BULLETPROOF VEST...

THE WIRES... THEY'RE TOO FAR APART FOR ME TO CONNECT THEM... BUT IF I CAN TOUCH BOTH ENDS TO MY METAL VEST, IT WILL COMPLETE THE CIRCUIT!

SUDDENLY... A GUN BARKS...

OHMMMM

SO YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD RUN OUT ON THE MOB, EH? WELL, I TOLD YOU I'D GET YOU!

A SECOND LATER, A MANTLED FORM LUNGES AT THE ASSASSIN..

DIRTY COWARD, I OUGHT TO BREAK EVERY BONE IN YOUR BODY!

GOT TO KEEP GOIN'... THOSE WIRES... DOC NEEDS LIGHT...

... BUT I'LL SETTLE FOR ALL YOUR TEETH!

NICE GOING, KID... I'LL GET YOU INSIDE NOW...

I GUESS I MADE IT... BATMAN! THE LIGHTS ARE ON... BUT IT'S LIGHTS OUT FOR ME!

Later, INSIDE THE HOUSE...

I GUESS IT WASN'T IN THE CARDS.. FOR ME TO GO STRAIGHT... SO LONG, BATMAN!... UGH..

THE OPERATION WAS A SUCCESS, THANKS TO THAT POOR FELLOW!

AND NOW WE RETURN TO THE 'HALL OF TROPHIES' IN 1942...

AND SO, ROBIN, BY TAKING OFF HIS BULLETPROOF VEST FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME, PETE SAVED THE BOY'S LIFE... BUT HE LOST HIS OWN!

YES, BATMAN, TROPHY NO. 41, A LIFE-SAVING BULLETPROOF VEST THAT KILLED THE THREE RAFFERTY BROTHERS!

the End



# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
- THE BOY WONDER -

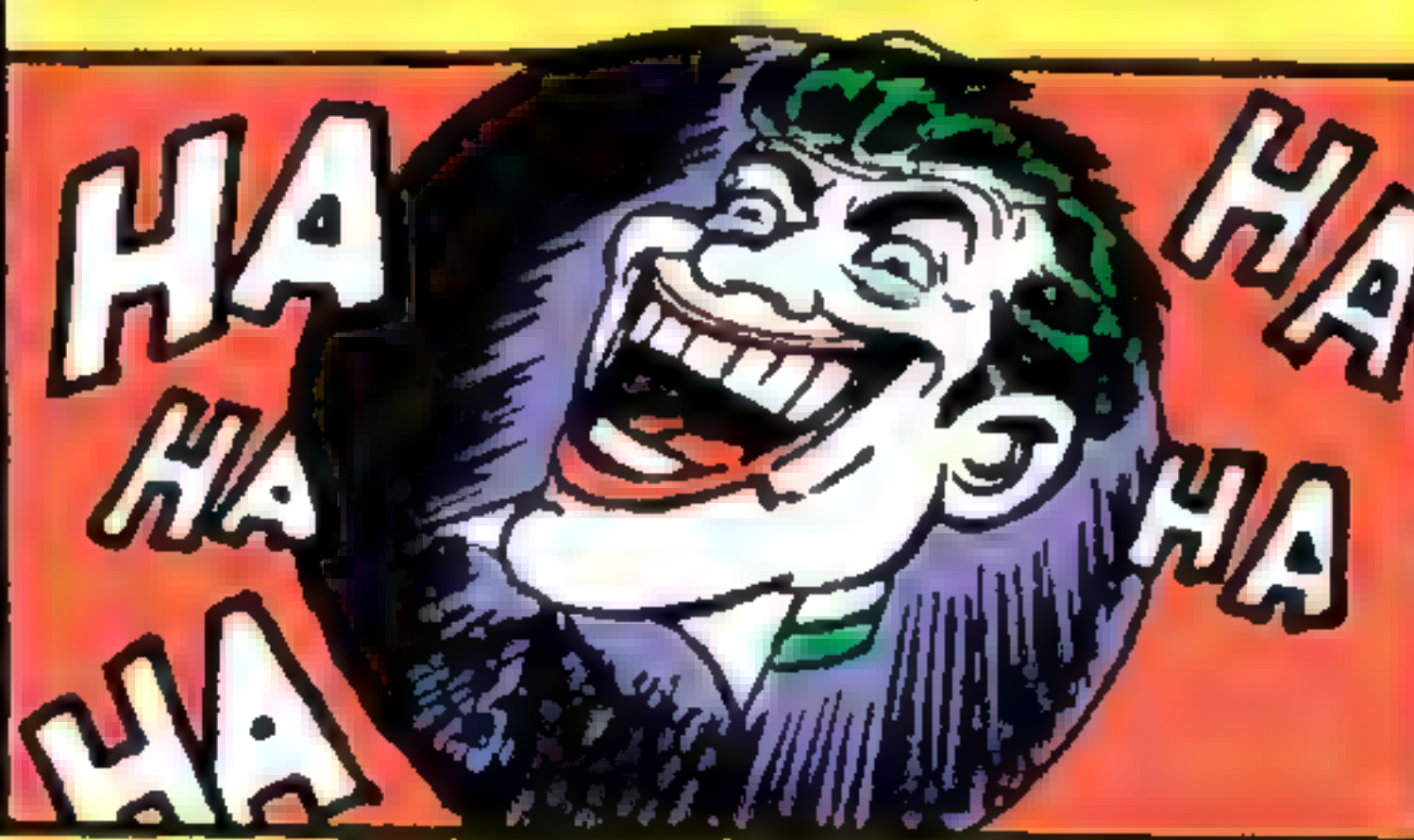
WHO LAUGHS AT THE LOCK-  
SMITHS OF THE LAW?  
WHO WEARS THE WHITE DEAD  
MASK OF ANCIENT COMEDY AD-  
JUSTED TO THE BODY OF A  
LIVING MAN?

YES, YOU GUESSED IT!  
IT IS THE JOKER... THE CRIME  
CLOWN... THE HARLEQUIN  
OF HATE!!

NOW THAT GRIMMEST OF JESTERS  
RETURNS... AND LAUGHS AGAIN AS  
HIS ETERNALLY GRINNING LIPS  
MOUTH WORDS... WORDS OF SLANG.  
HARMLESS INNOCENT WORDS WHICH  
HIS WARPED MIND TWISTS  
INTO THE LANGUAGE  
OF CRIME! YES...  
THE JOKER'S ACTIONS  
SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES  
WHEN HE BECOMES-  
"THE  
WIZARD OF WORDS!"



IN A GLOOMY ROOM, A MAN  
SITS AND LAUGHS! BUT THIS  
IS NO ORDINARY LAUGHTER...AND  
THIS IS NO ORDINARY MAN...



...FOR, THIS IS MELANCHOLY, JEERING  
LAUGHTER...AND THIS MAN IS THAT DEALER  
OF DROLLERY AND DOOM...THE JOKER!



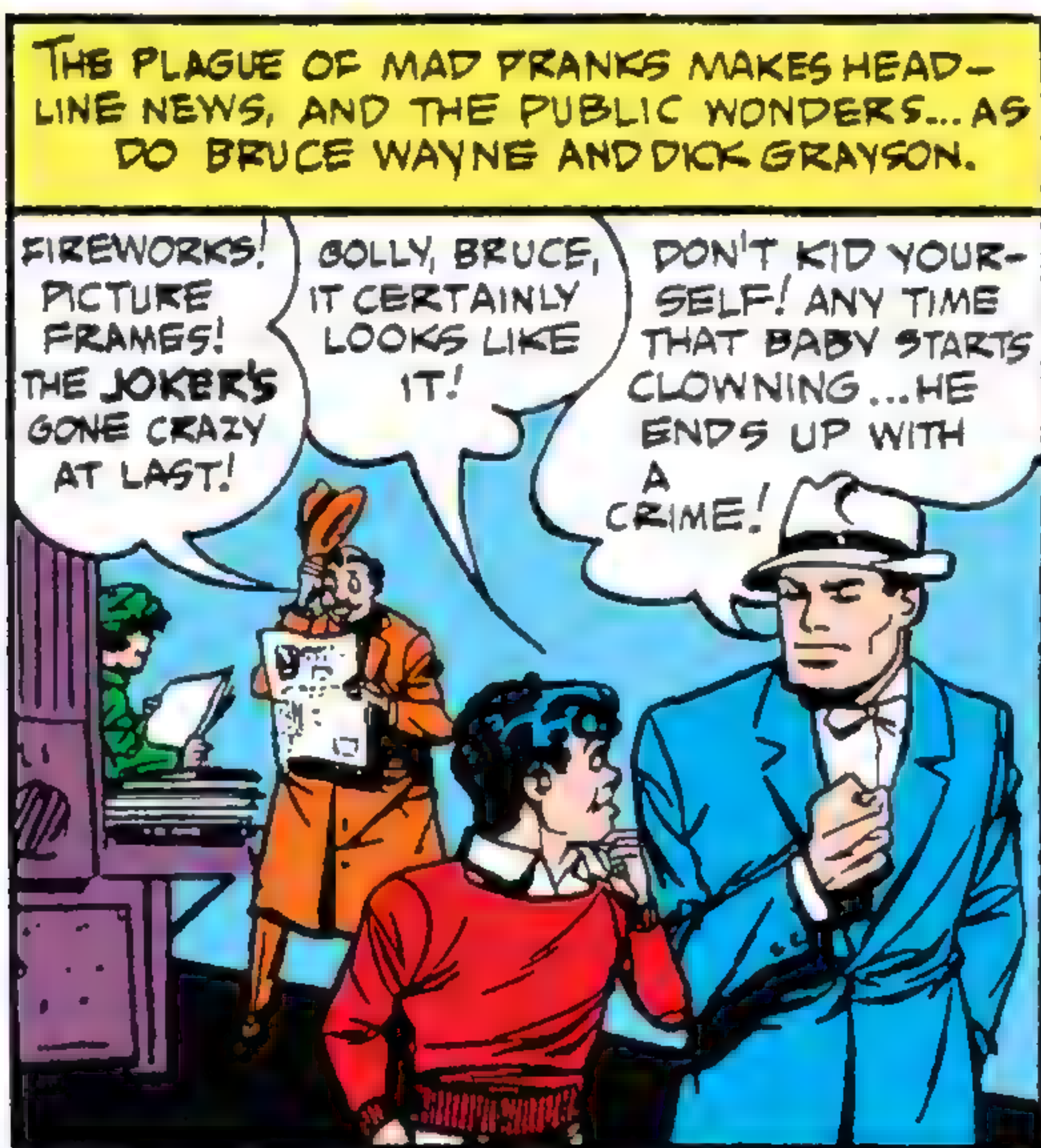
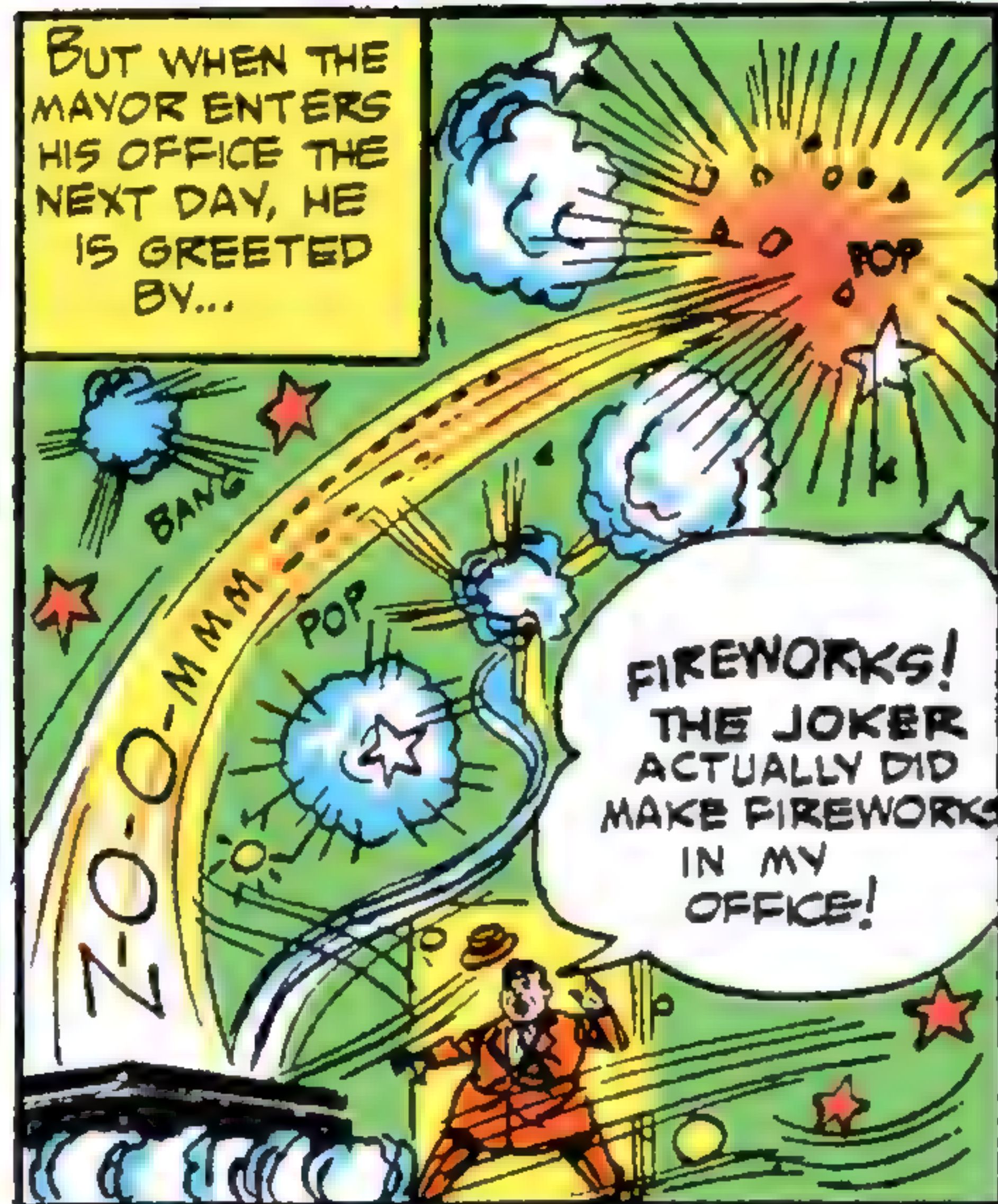
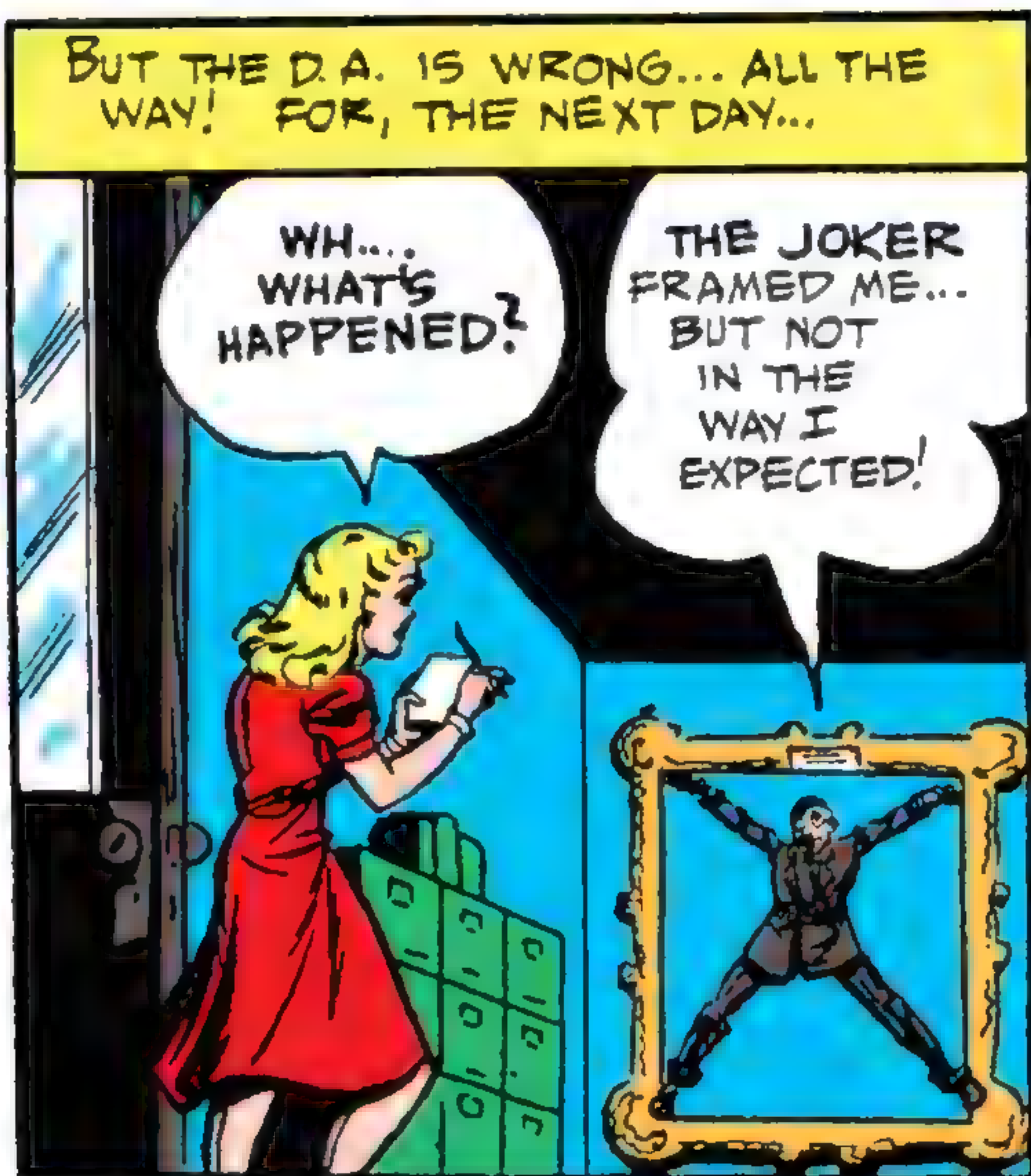
NOW THE JOKER RELAXES AFTER HIS LAST CRIME ESCAPE...



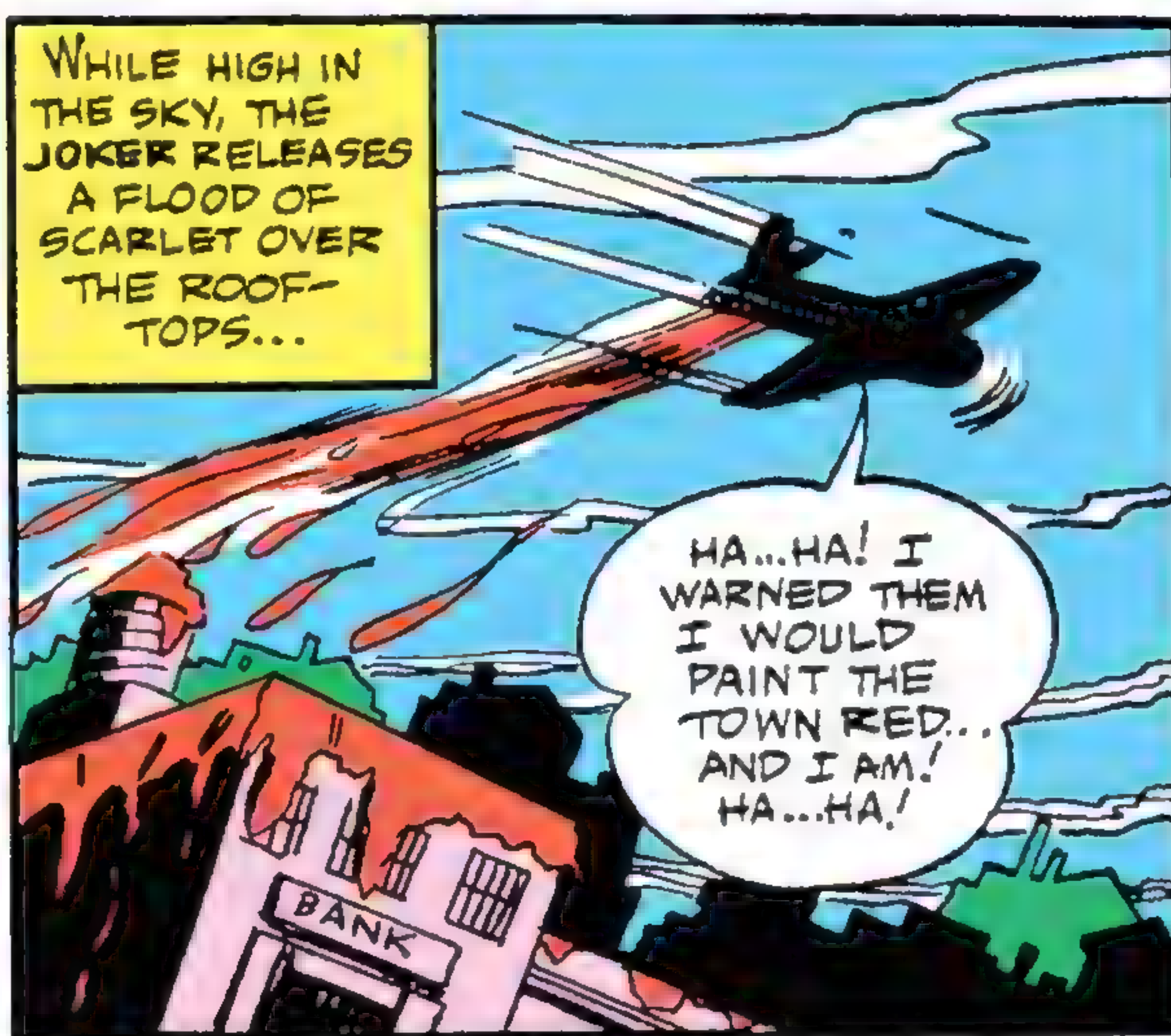
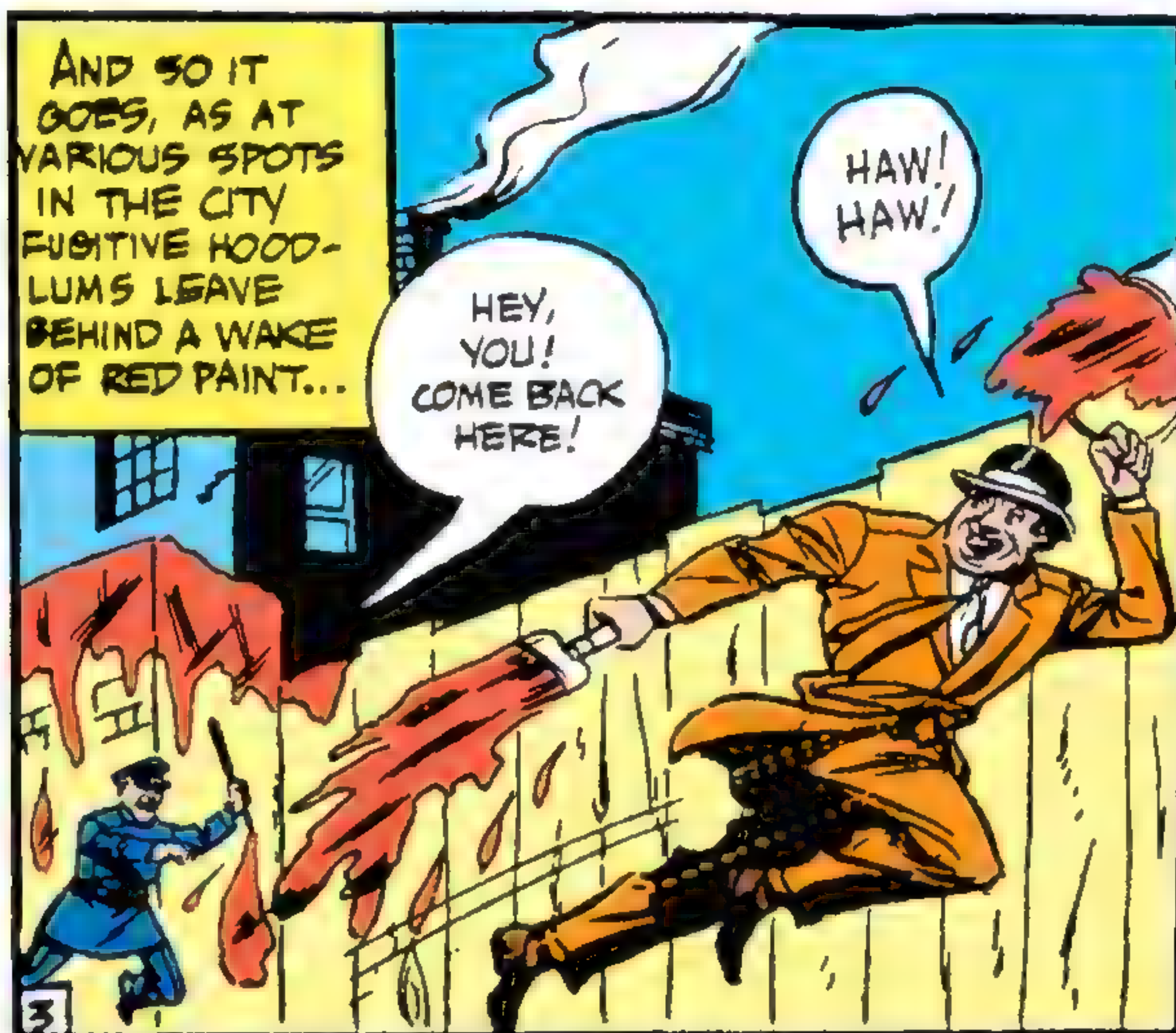
WHAT IS THE JOKER'S PLAN? HOW CAN THESE UN-RELATED OBJECTS FIT TOGETHER TO FORM A CRIME PATTERN?



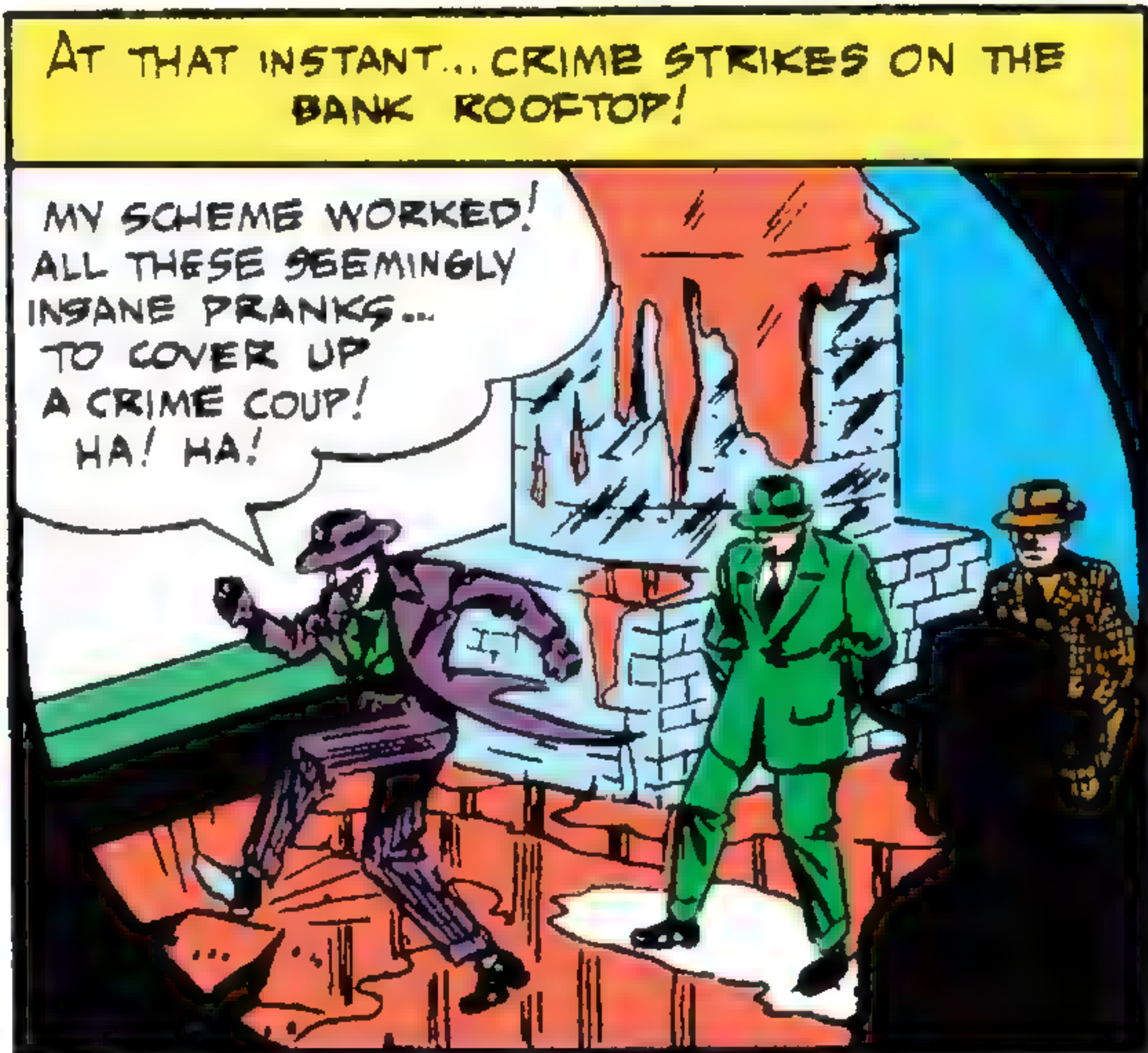
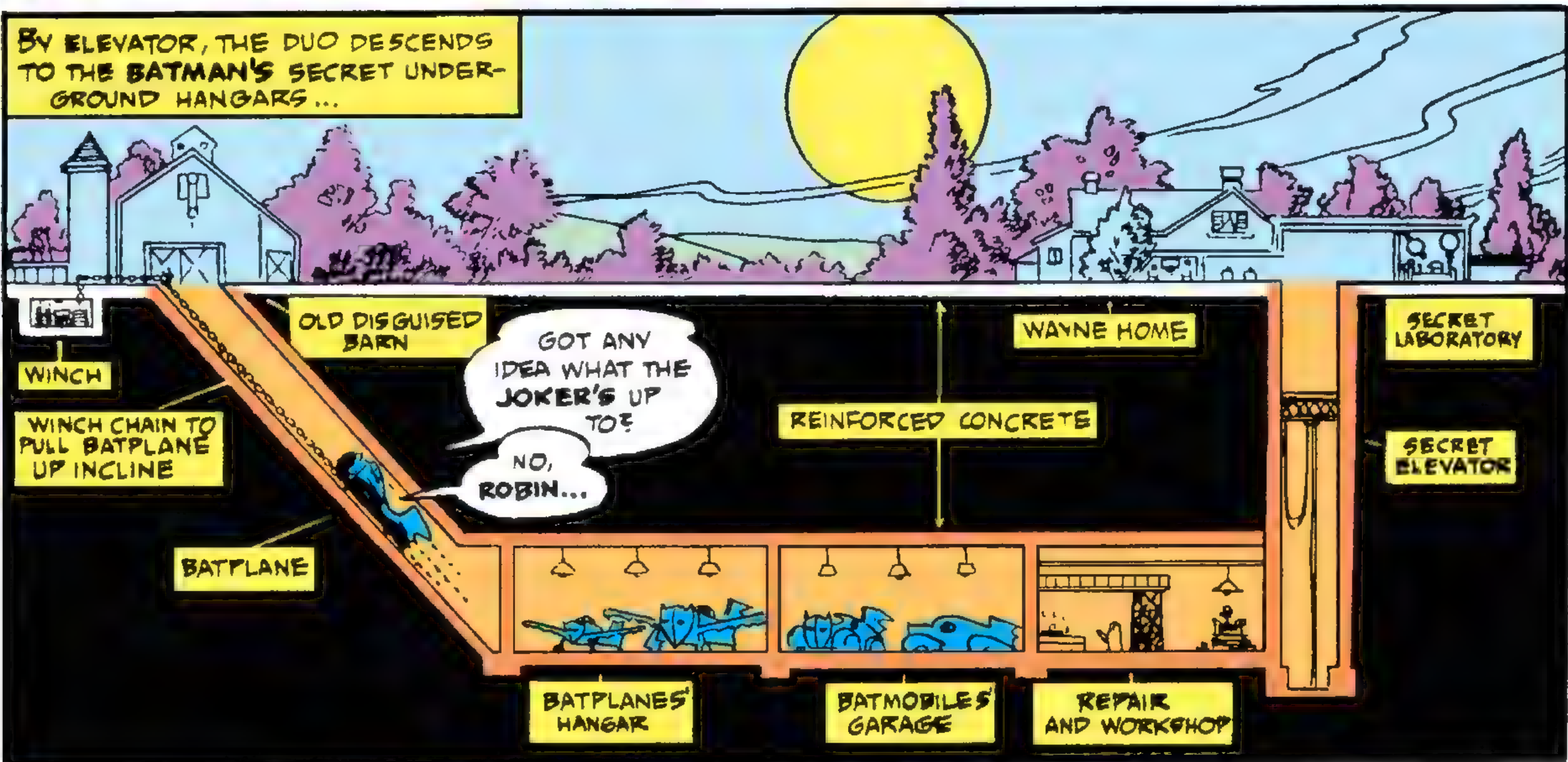
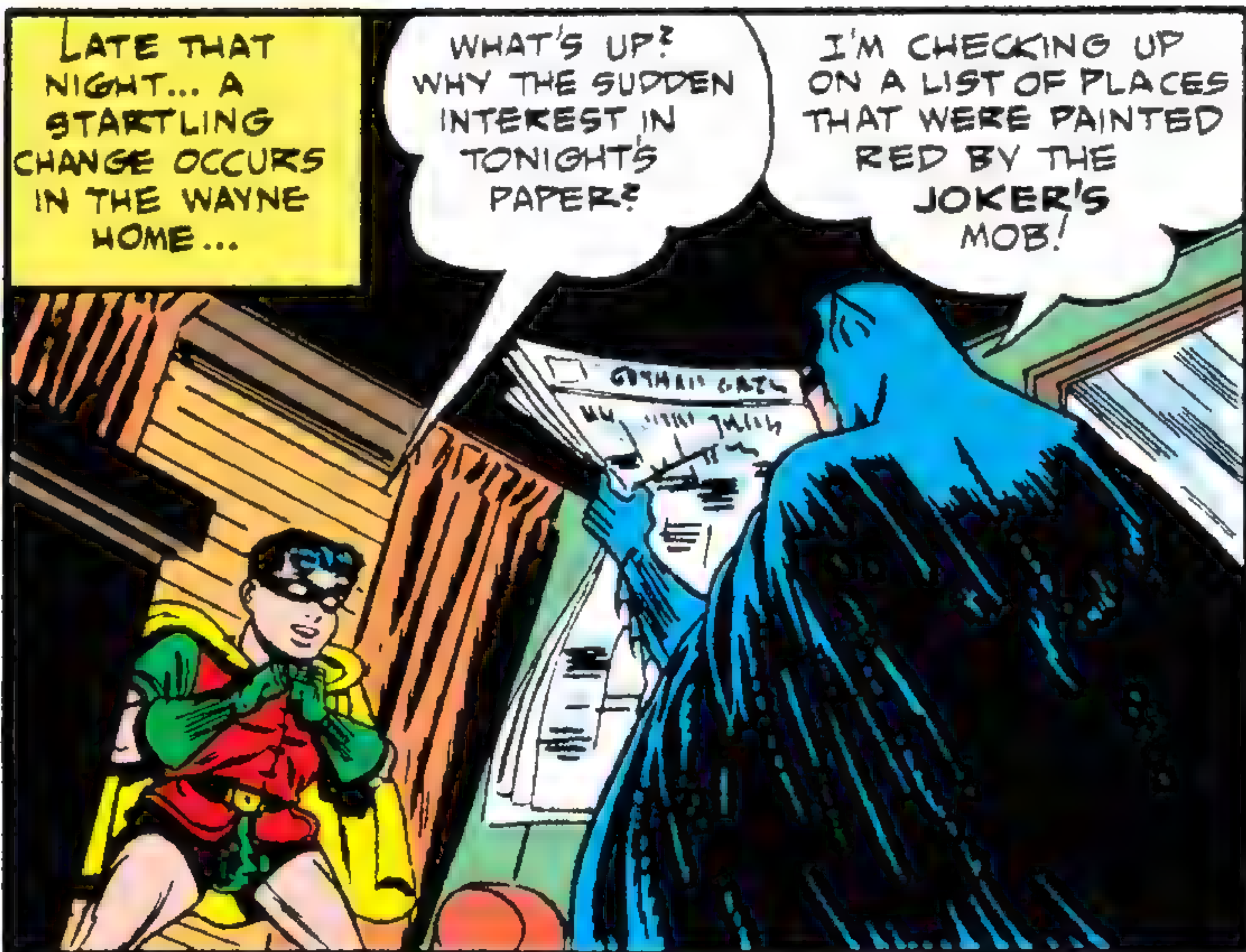




IS BRUCE RIGHT? IS THERE A CALCULATING THREAD OF EVIL WINDING THROUGH THIS PATTERN OF MAD MIRTH? LET'S SEE...

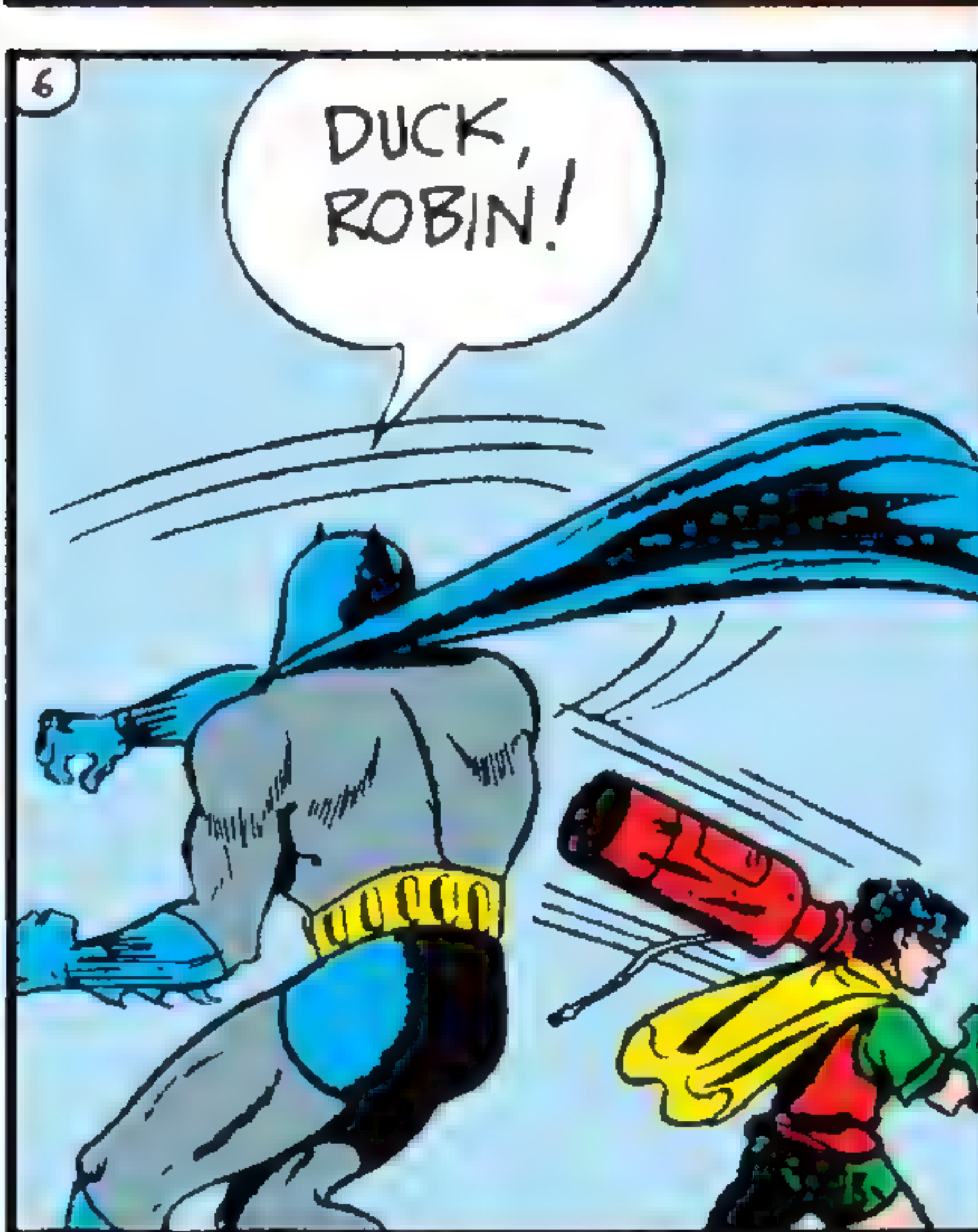








1 INSIDE, THE LOOTERS STRIKE SWIFTLY!

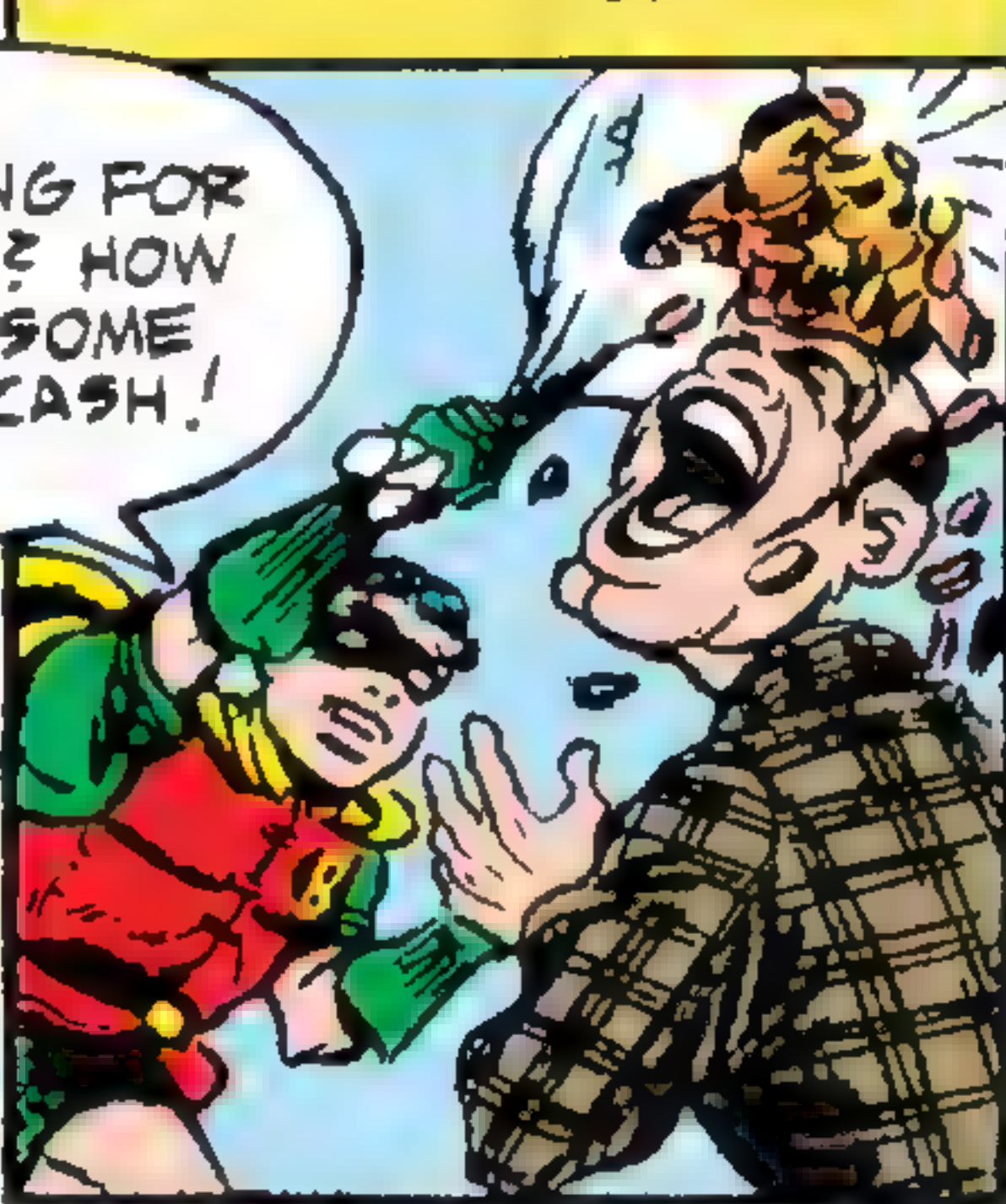


2 Suddenly... TWO CAPED FIGURES INTERRUPT THE EVIL PROCEEDINGS!

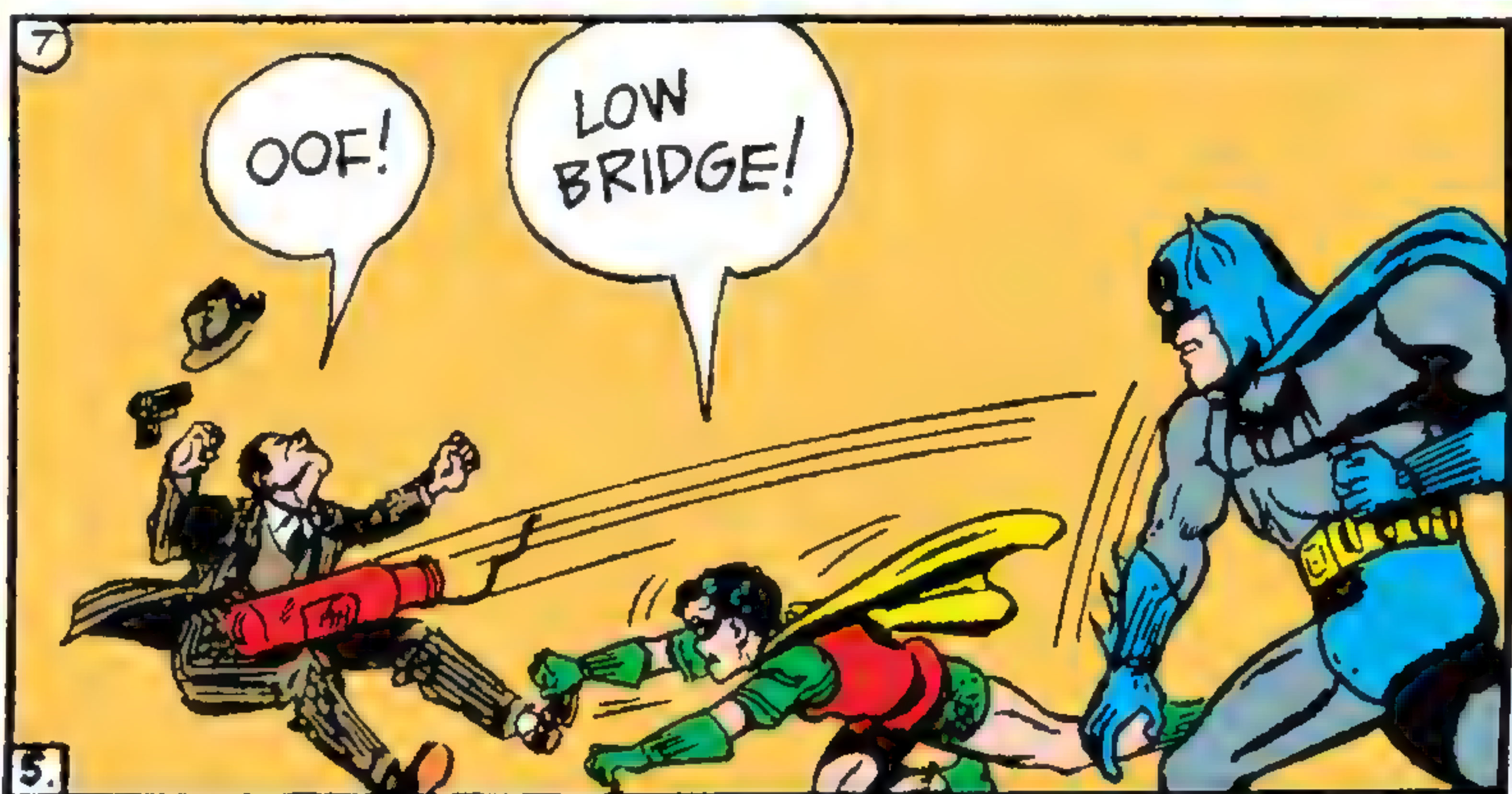
WELL, WELL! CERTAINLY LOOKS LIKE I CALLED MY SHOT THIS TIME, EH, ROBIN?



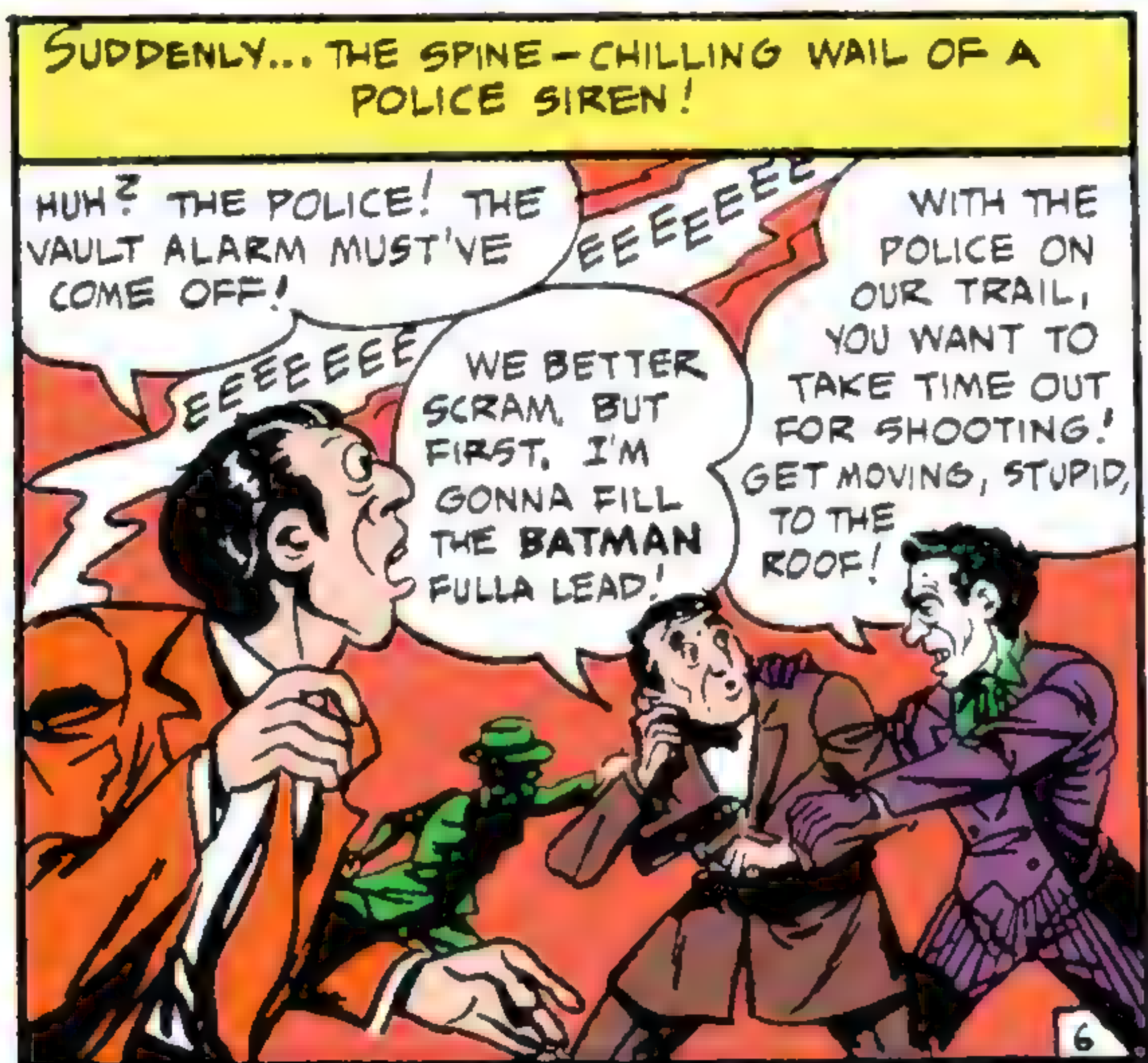
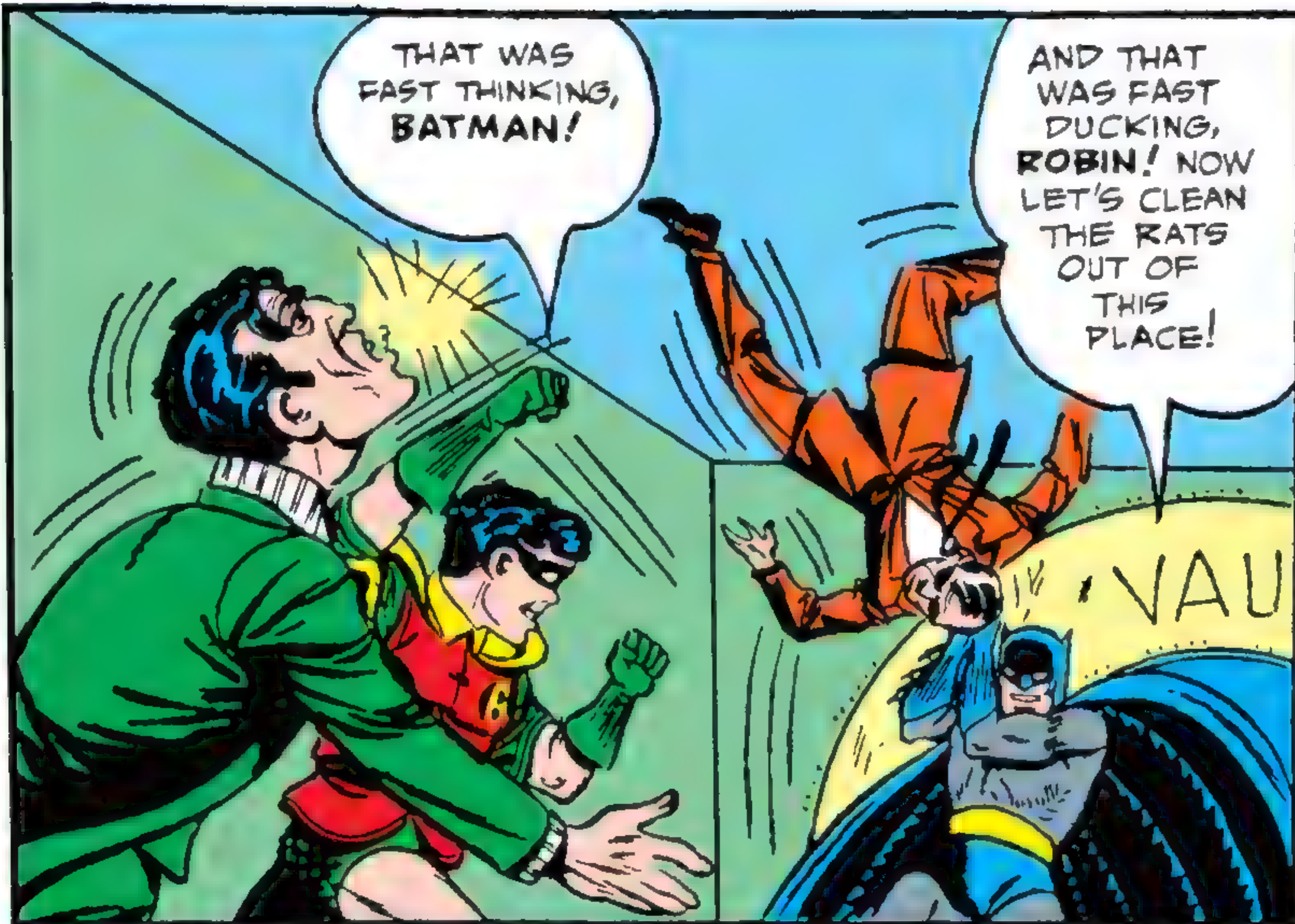
4 MOVING WITH THE LITHE GRACE OF PANTHERS, THE CRIME-BUSTERS TEAR INTO THE BANDITS!



5 ALL RIGHT, KID... HERE'S WHERE YOU GET YOURS!









THAT NIGHT... IN THE JOKER'S SECRET SANCTUM...

BOSS, WE DIDN'T GET NOTHIN' ON THAT JOB AND ALL BECAUSE OF THE BATMAN! YOU SHOULD LET ME PLUG 'IM!

NO! ANYONE CAN KILL WITH A GUN! BUT I'M NOT ANYONE! I'M THE JOKER!



WHEN I KILL IT MUST BE WITH SOME IMAGINATION. BUT YOU ARE RIGHT! I MUST GET THE BATMAN BEFORE HE GETS ME!



LEAVE ME! I WANT TO THINK! I WANT TO PLAN A FATAL TRAP FOR THE BATMAN... HA! HA!



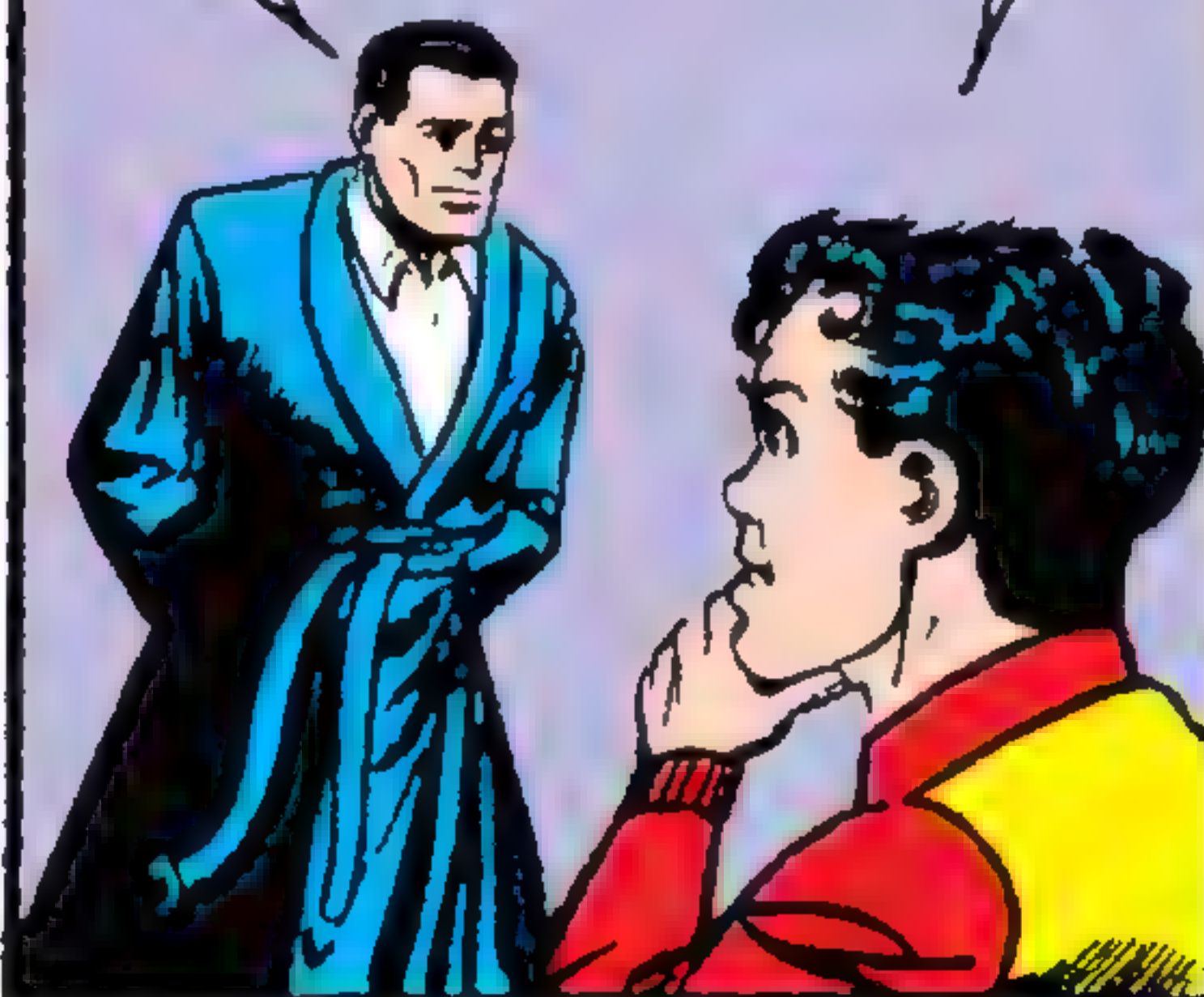
THE FOLLOWING NIGHT... A NEWS FLASH...

FLASH! COMMISSIONER GORDON JUST RECEIVED A CALL FROM THE JOKER WHO VOWED TO "MAKE HOT NEWS BY SETTING THE WORLD ON FIRE!"



TO "SET THE WORLD ON FIRE" MEANS TO GET FAME! BUT, THE JOKER ILLUSTRATING HIS MESSAGES WORD FOR WORD—

IF HE INTENDS TO PUT THE WHOLE WORLD IN FLAMES, HE WILL MAKE HOT NEWS!



"HOT NEWS"...THE GOTHAM WORLD! THE NEWSPAPER! IT JUST MOVED FROM AN OLD BUILDING TO A MODERNISTIC, FIRE-PROOF SKYSCRAPER!

THERE, THAT'S THE WORLD HE'S GOING TO SET ON FIRE! LET'S GET GOING!



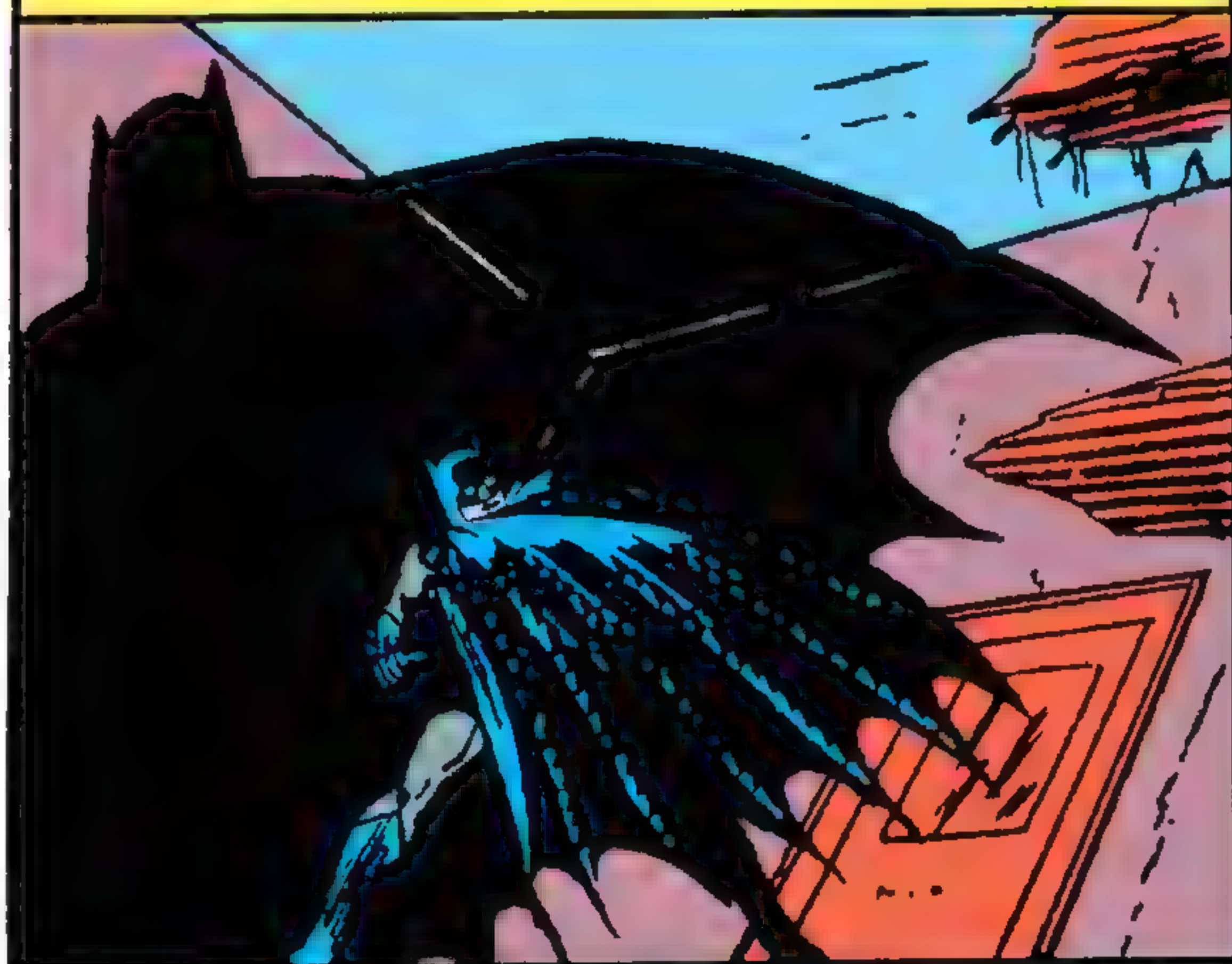
MINUTES LATER...THE DUO HALTS BEFORE A RAM-SHACKLE OLD FACTORY THAT LOOMS OMINOUSLY AGAINST THE GLOOMY WATER-FRONT

THERE'S WHERE THEY ONCE PRINTED THAT PAPER! BUT WHICH PLACE DO YOU THINK THE JOKER MEANS... THIS OR THE NEW BUILDING?

I DON'T KNOW! TELL YOU WHAT, WE'LL SPLIT UP! YOU TAKE THE NEW BUILDING, I'LL INVESTIGATE THE OLD FIRE-TRAP!



LATER...A WEIRD, BATLIKE SHAPE FLITS WARILY OVER DUST-COVERED FLOORS!





THEN, WITHOUT WARNING... **SUDDEN AMBUSH!**

"COME INTO MY TRAP," SAID THE JOKER TO THE BATMAN!  
HA! HA! A NEW, APPROPRIATE VARIATION ON AN OLD SAYING!

WHAT?

Moments Later...

BOY-O-BOY! AM I A PRIZE SAP?

NOT EXACTLY. IT TOOK BRAIN MATTER TO FATHOM MY CRYPTIC MESSAGE. NOW, BATMAN, YOU'RE THE TOP CRIME-BUSTER... AND TO SHOW MY RESPECT FOR YOUR TALENT... I'M TAKING YOU FOR A SPIN!

BEFORE THE BATMAN CAN COMPREHEND, HE IS STRADDLED ACROSS A HUGE GYROSCOPE!

A GYROSCOPE TOP FOR A TOP MAN! I PROMISED YOU A SPIN... AND YOU'RE GOING TO GET IT! HA! HA!

A SWITCH IS THROWN! THERE IS THE HUM AND CRACKLE OF ELECTRICITY... AND THE GYROSCOPE STARTS TO SPIN!

FASTER...FASTER... AT A THOUSAND REVOLUTIONS PER SECOND... FASTER... WITH THE TERRIBLE CENTRIFUGAL FORCE HURLING PULSE-POUNDING BLOOD IN HIS HEAD AND FEET!

IN A FEW MOMENTS YOUR BLOOD WILL HIT YOUR BRAIN WITH SUCH PRESSURE THAT YOU WILL GO MAD! HA! HA!

Suddenly, THE JOKER'S HAND CLOSES THE SWITCH! THE GIANT TOP FALTERS IN ITS SPIN!

NO, BATMAN... I DON'T LIKE THAT SORT OF LIVING DEATH FOR YOU! ...IT'S TOO...TOO AH...UNDIGNIFIED!

HAS THE HARLEQUIN OF HATE SAVED THE BATMAN FROM A HORRIBLE END? DON'T FORGET... HE IS ... THE JOKER!

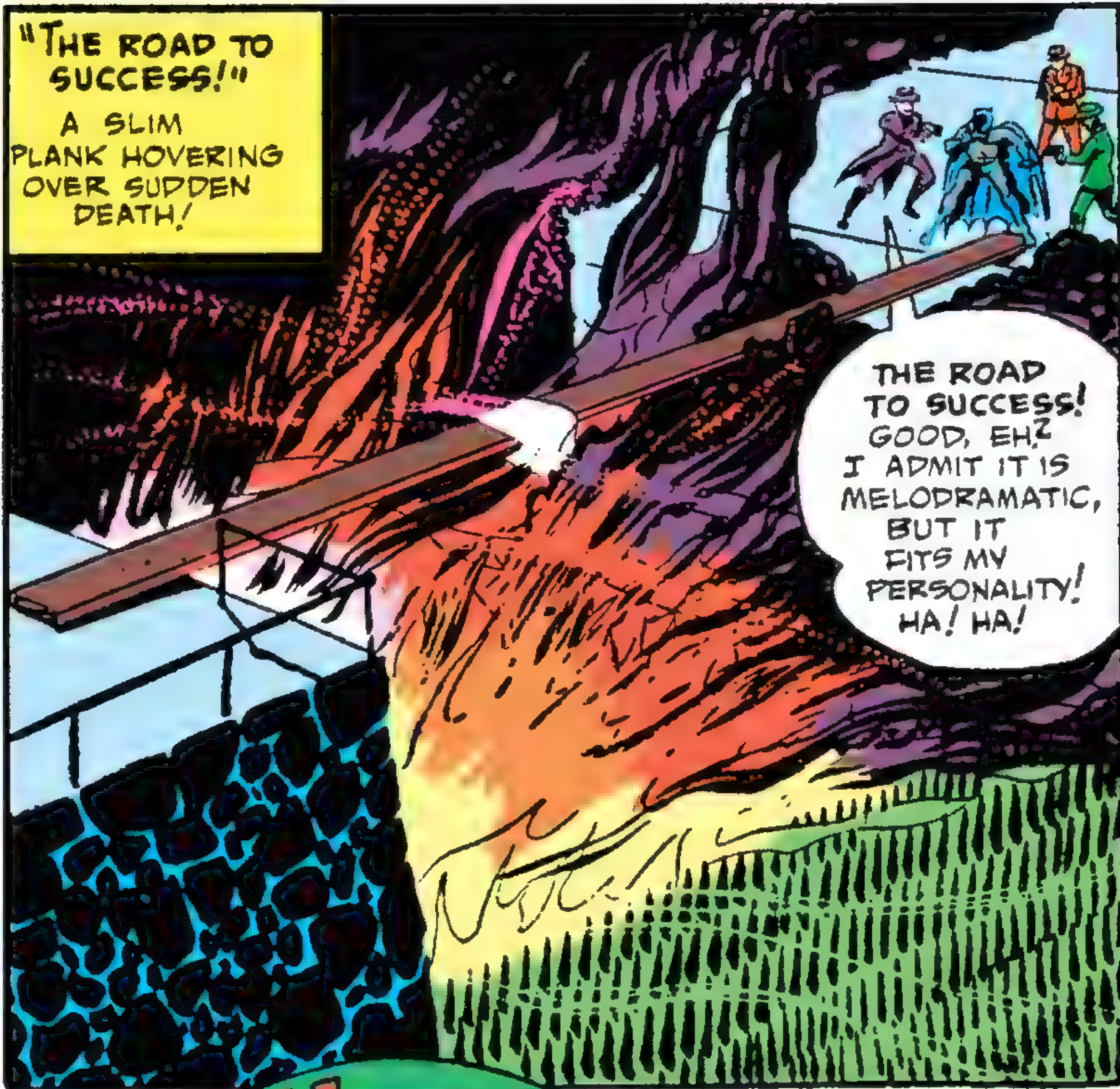
NO, BATMAN... I'VE A BETTER IDEA.. I'M GOING TO LET YOU WALK THE ROAD TO SUCCESS! HA! HA!

OH-H-H! IT ISN'T BAD ENOUGH WHEN I SEE ONE JOKER... NOW I SEE FOUR OF HIM! MY HEAD ... GOING ROUND.... DIZZY!



"THE ROAD TO SUCCESS!"

A SLIM PLANK HOVERING OVER SUDDEN DEATH!



THE ROAD TO SUCCESS! GOOD, EH? I ADMIT IT IS MELODRAMATIC, BUT IT FITS MY PERSONALITY! HA! HA!

THE DAZED BATMAN IS PRODDED OUT ONTO THE PLANK WITHOUT FULLY REALIZING HIS DESPERATE FLIGHT...

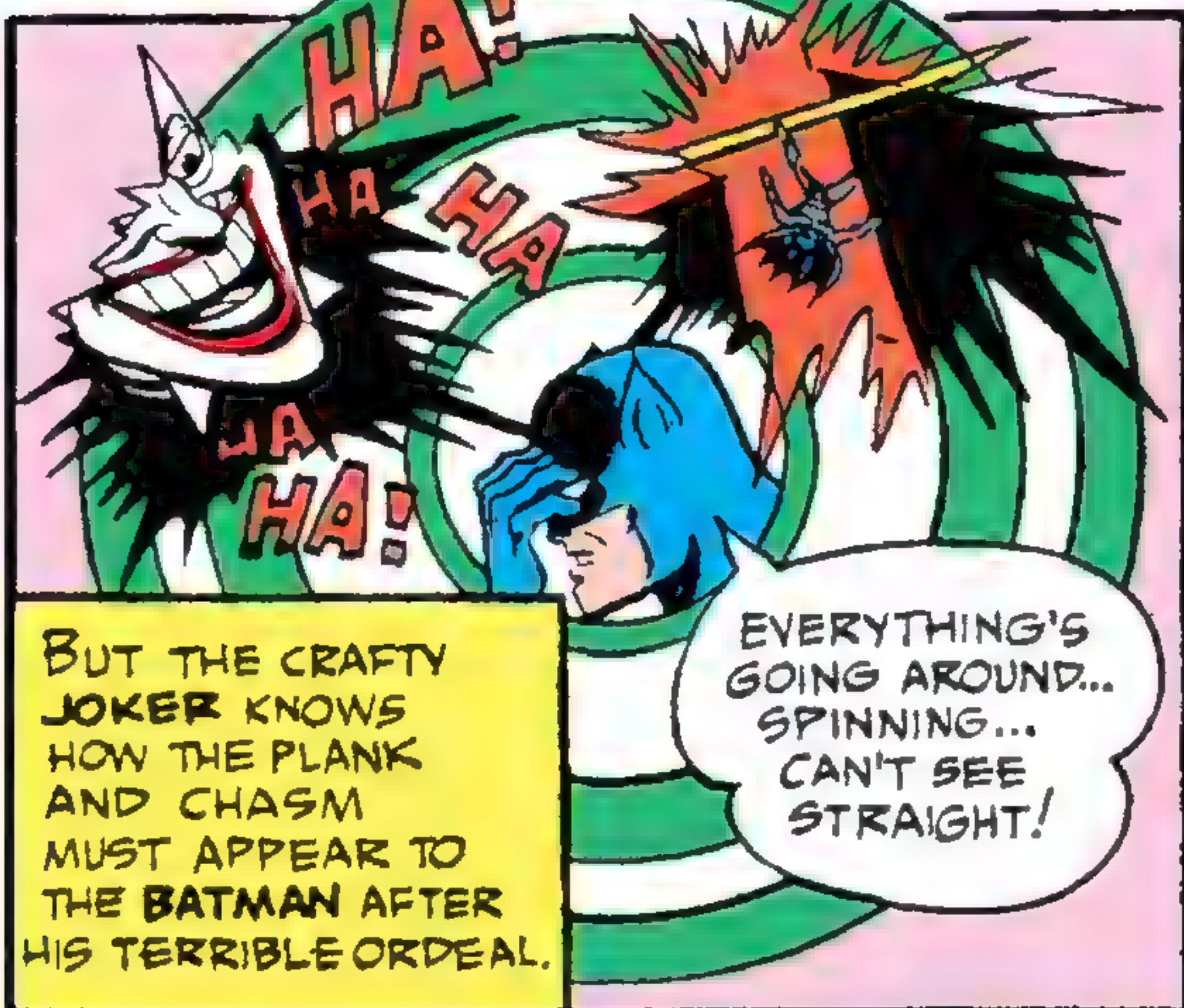
CROSS THAT PLANK SUCCESSFULLY AND YOU ARE FREE! FAILURE MEANS DEATH! EITHER THE BURNING OIL ON ONE SIDE, OR THE UPRIGHT SPIKES ON THE OTHER! HA! HA!



BUT ONTO THE PLANK STEPS THE BATMAN...



I SEE THREE PLANKS NOW! WHICH IS THE REAL ONE?... GOT TO PICK THE RIGHT ONE! BUT I CAN'T TELL... I CAN'T TELL!

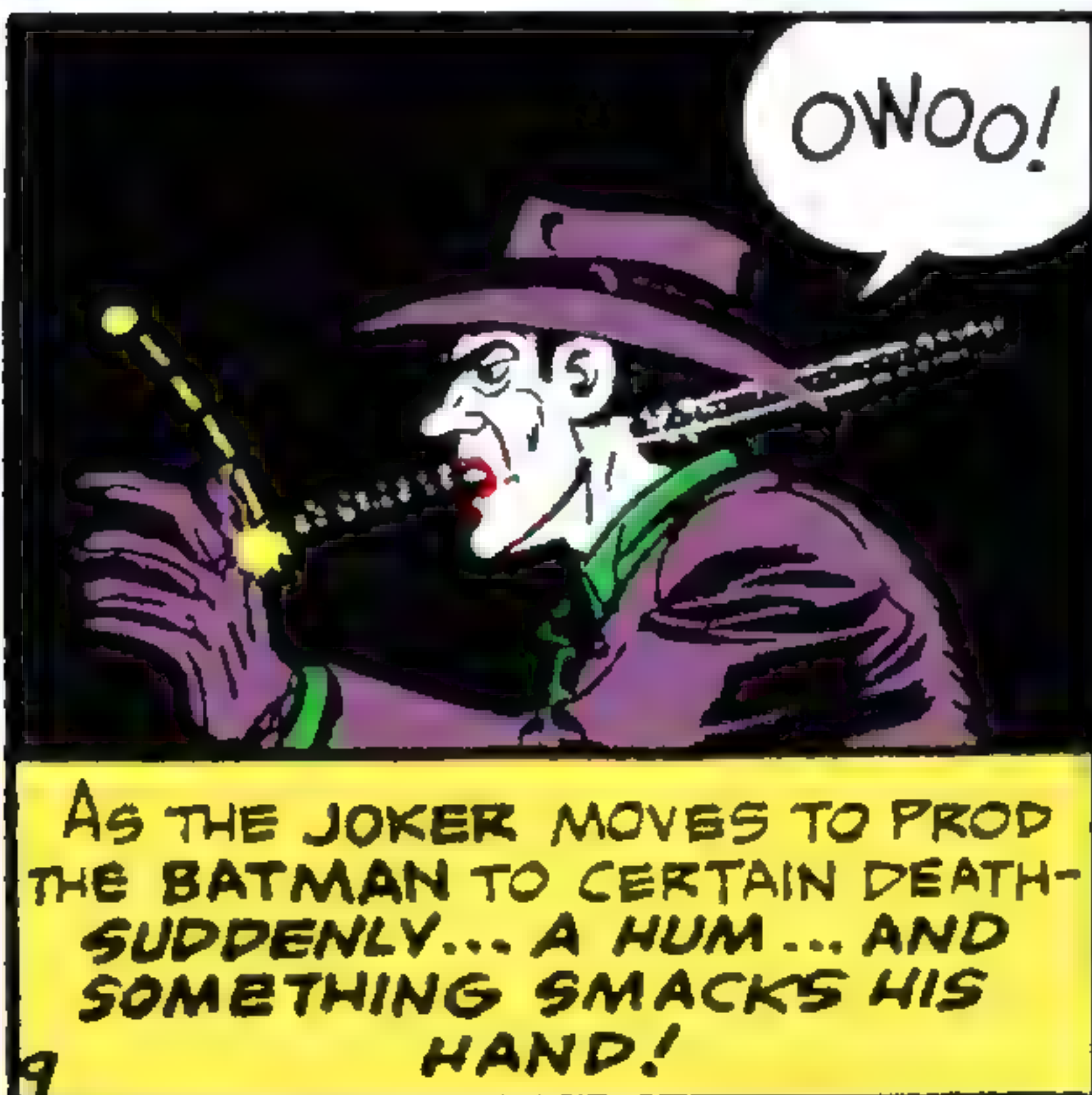


BUT THE CRAFTY JOKER KNOWS HOW THE PLANK AND CHASM MUST APPEAR TO THE BATMAN AFTER HIS TERRIBLE ORDEAL.

EVERYTHING'S GOING AROUND... SPINNING... CAN'T SEE STRAIGHT!



HA! HA!



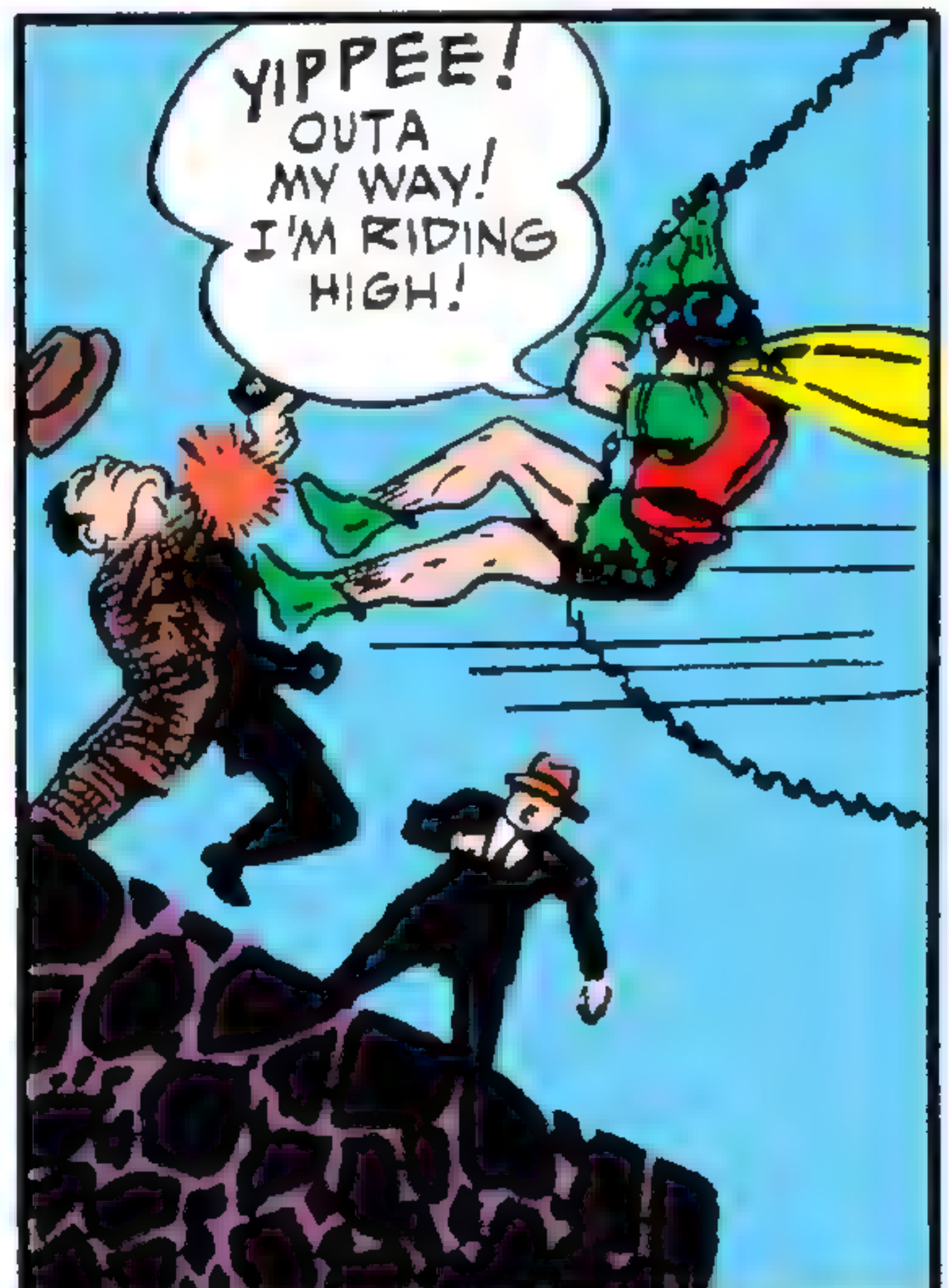
AS THE JOKER MOVES TO PROD THE BATMAN TO CERTAIN DEATH—SUDDENLY... A HUM... AND SOMETHING SMACKS HIS HAND!

OWOO!

THEN CATA-PULTING FORWARD, TWIRLING HIS SLING-SHOT IS A MODERN YOUNG DAVID TO DEFEAT A GOLIATH OF CRIME... ROBIN!

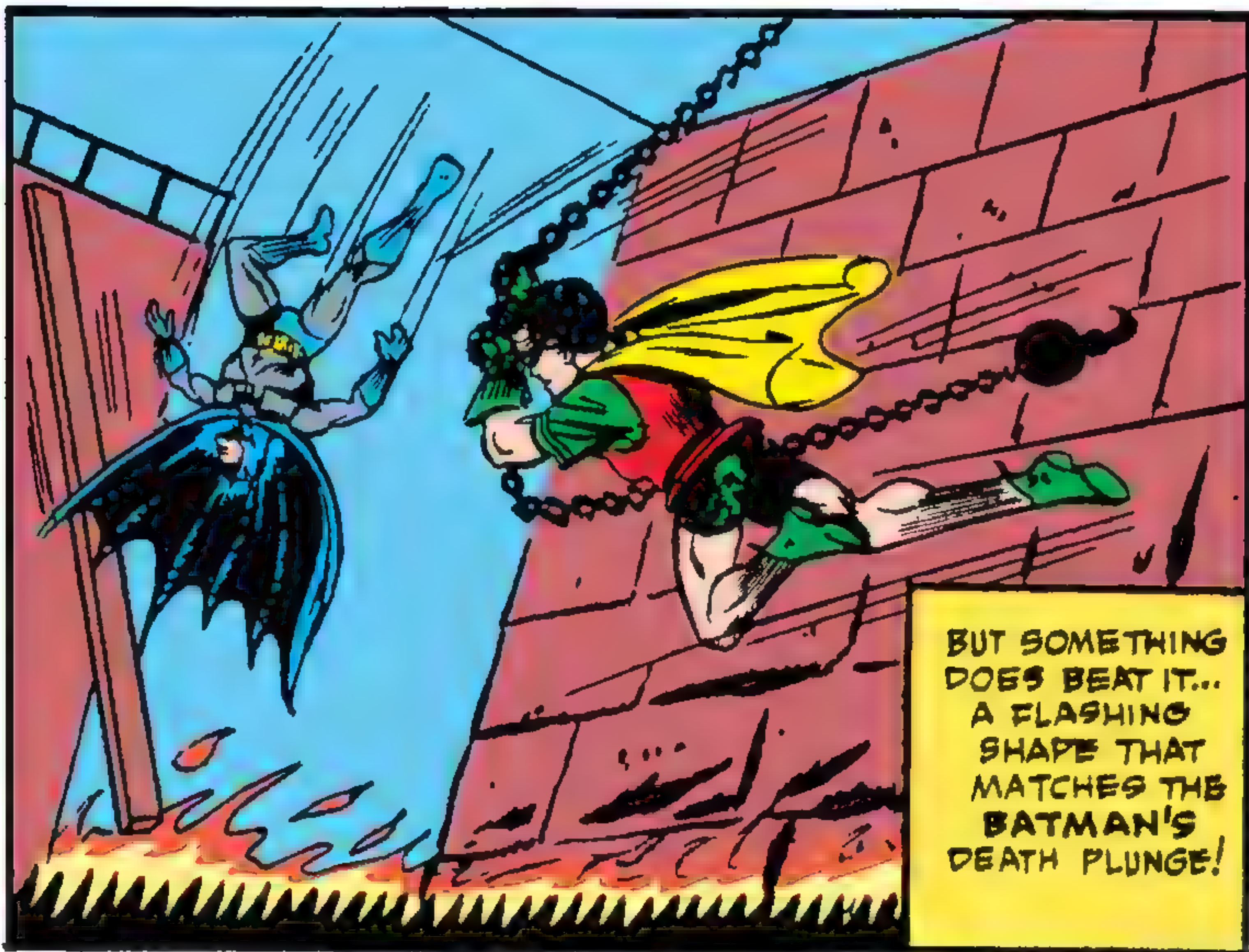
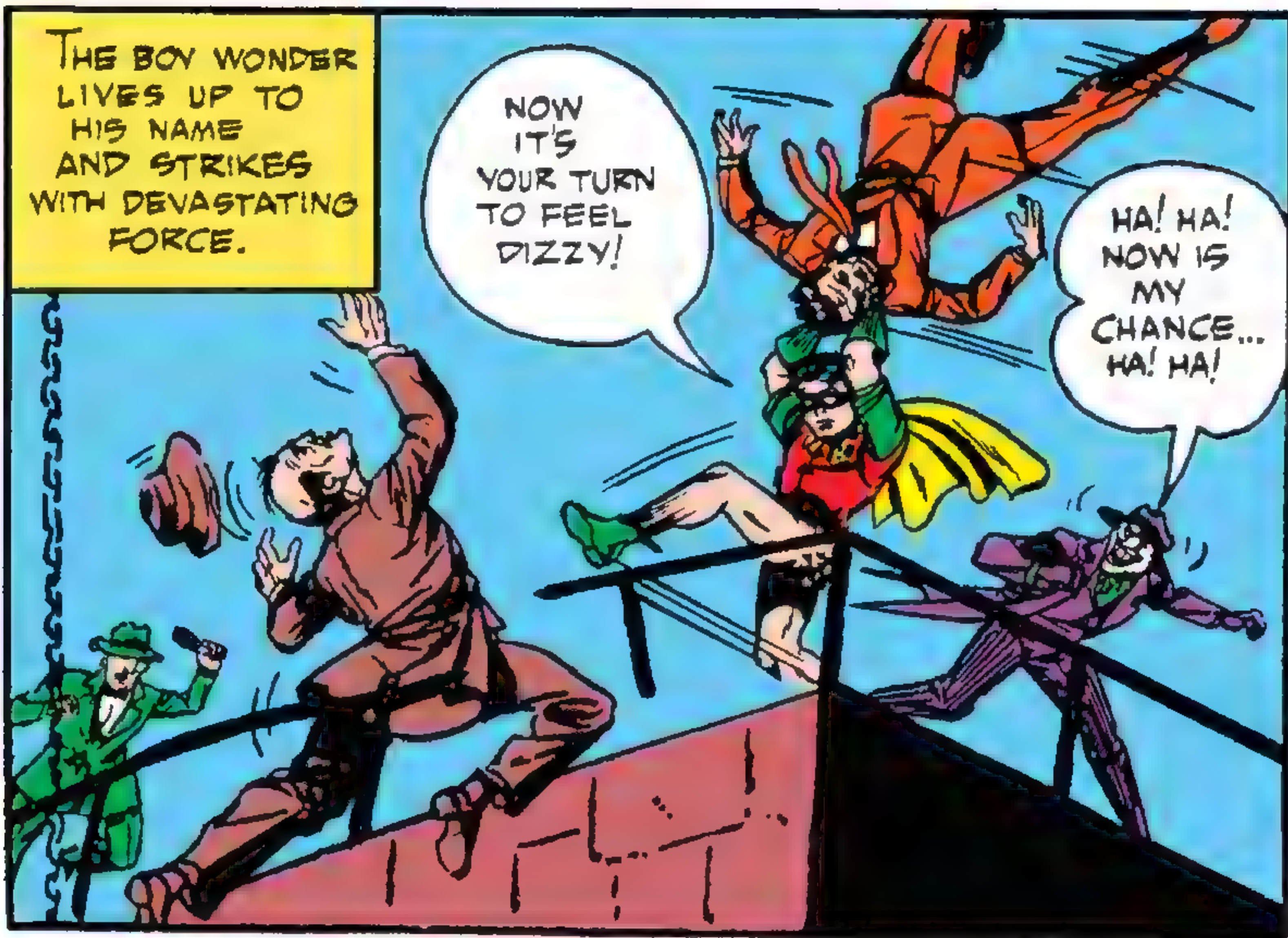


NOW THIS IS WHAT I CALL ARRIVING IN THE NICK OF TIME!



YIPPEE! OUTA MY WAY! I'M RIDING HIGH!









ONLY 'CAUSE THE JOKER GOT AWAY! I'D GIVE A PRETTY PENNY TO KNOW WHAT HE INTENDS TO DO NEXT!

YOU HURT?



THE NEXT DAY... AN ASSAY OFFICE IN THE FINANCIAL DISTRICT...

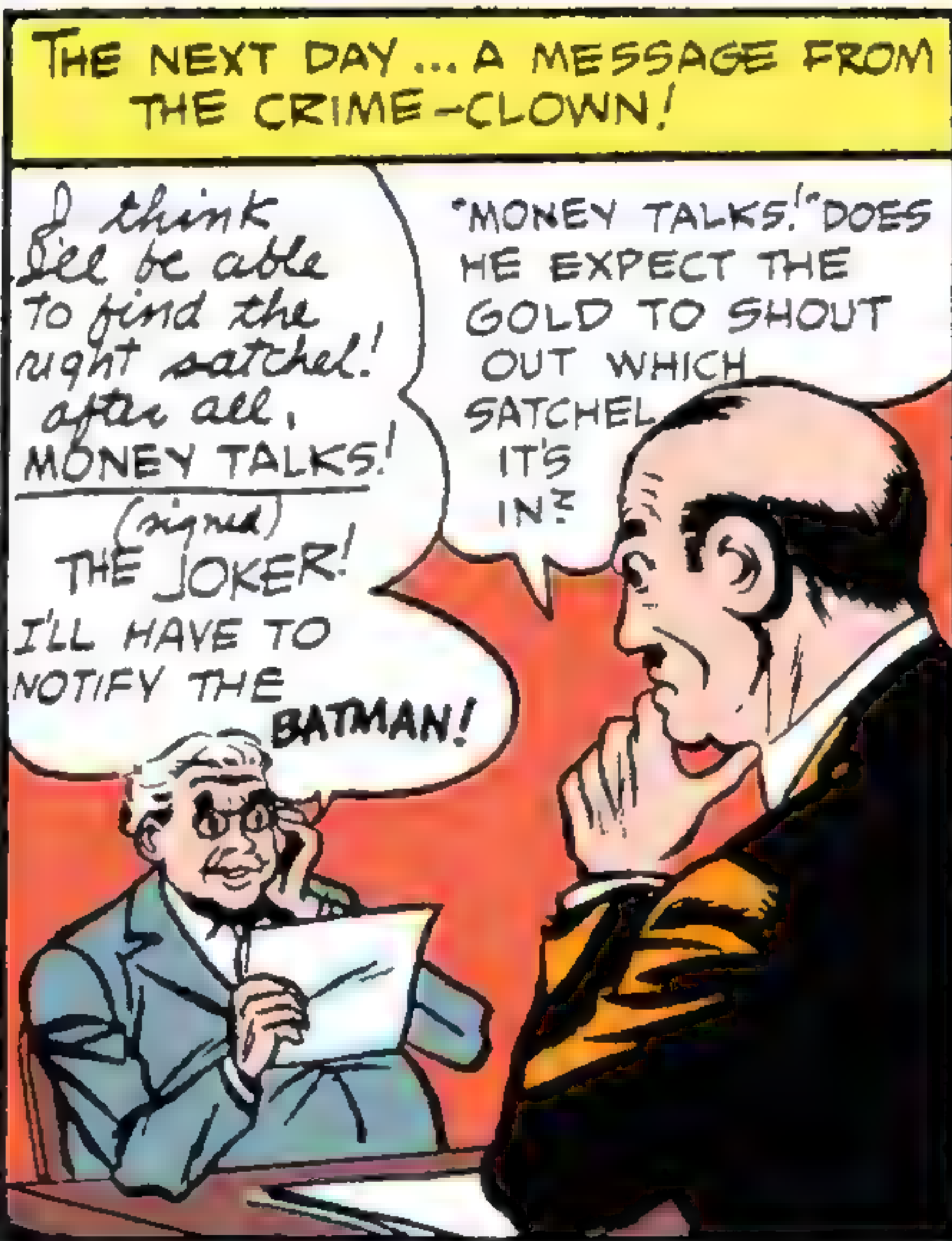
THE PAPERS HAVE THE STORY OF OUR CLIENT DISCOVERING GOLD! I'M WORRIED. SOMEONE MAY ATTEMPT TO STEAL THE SAMPLES HE'S BRINGING ME!

DON'T WORRY! NOBODY KNOWS WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE... AND HE'LL BE CARRYING THE GOLD IN A PLAIN SATCHEL!



BUT IN THE NEXT OFFICE... AN EAVESDROPPER ON A DICTAPHONE...THE JOKER!

HMM! I'D HAVE A HARD JOB PICKING THE RIGHT SATCHEL OUT OF ALL THOSE ON A TRAIN! HMM! UNLESS... YES... I'VE ANOTHER OF MY USUALLY BRILLIANT IDEAS!

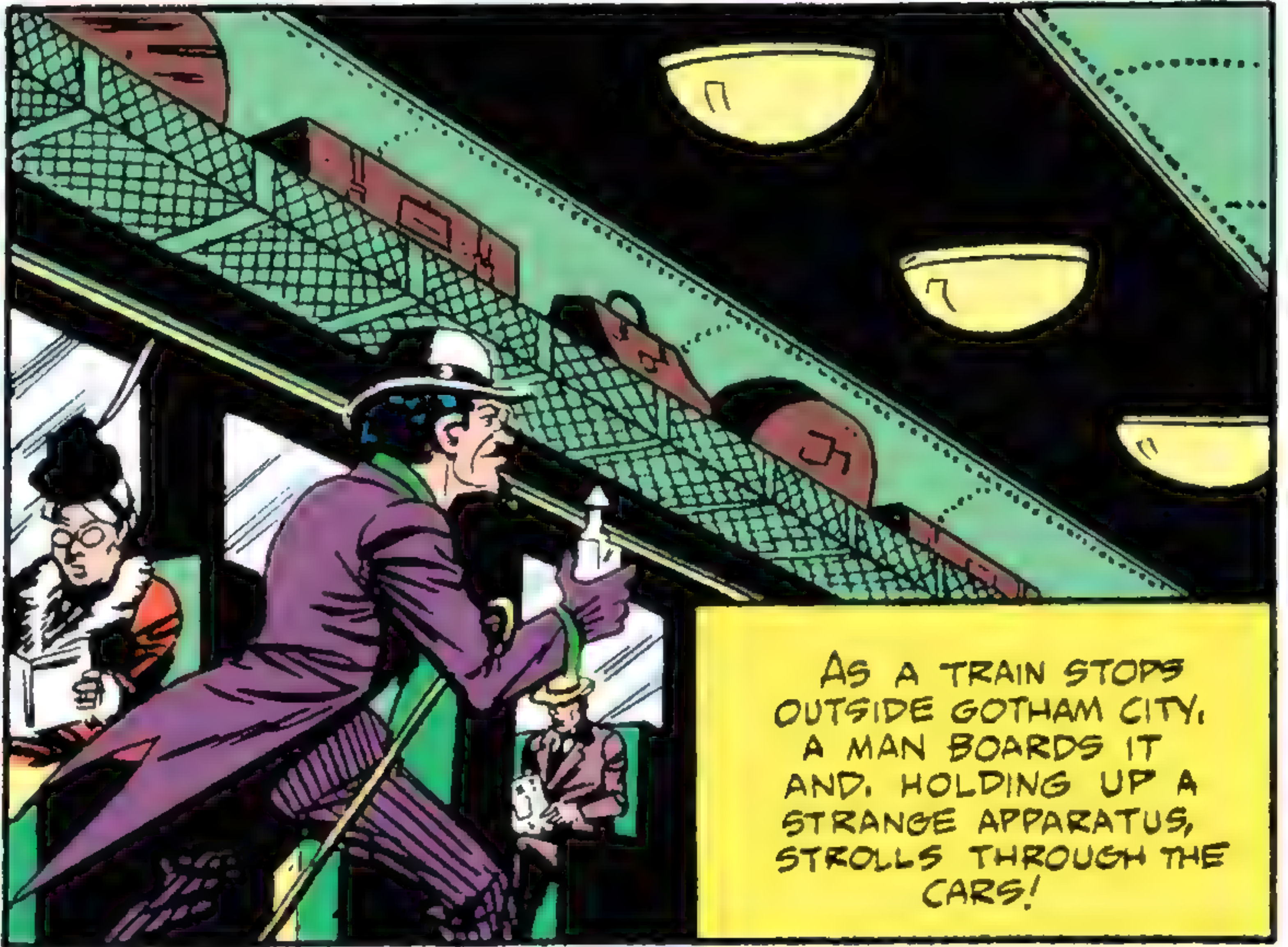


THE NEXT DAY... A MESSAGE FROM THE CRIME-CLOWN!

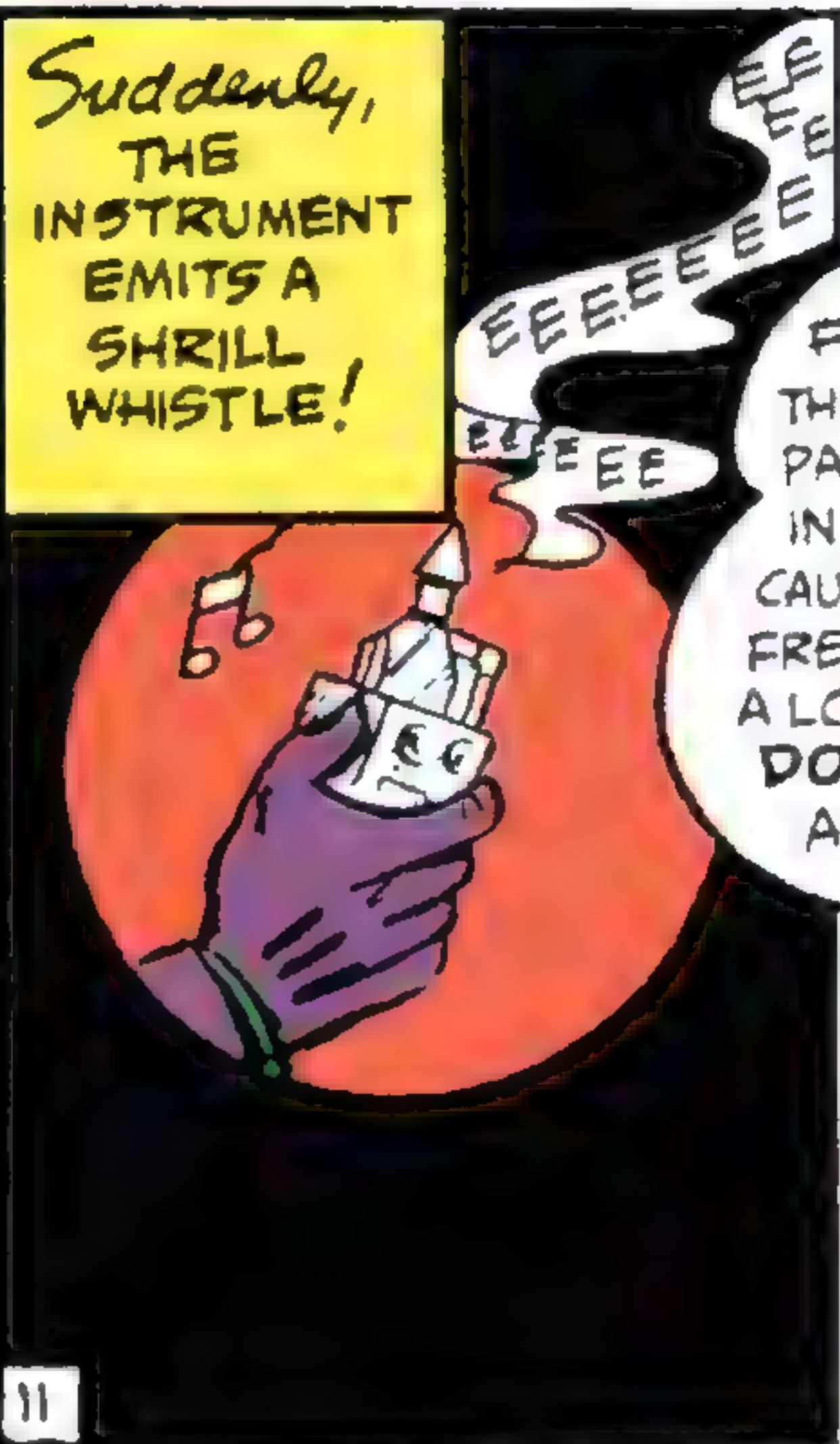
I think I'll be able to find the right satchel! after all, MONEY TALKS!

(signed)  
THE JOKER!  
I'LL HAVE TO NOTIFY THE BATMAN!

"MONEY TALKS!" DOES HE EXPECT THE GOLD TO SHOUT OUT WHICH SATCHEL IT'S IN?



AS A TRAIN STOPS OUTSIDE GOTHAM CITY, A MAN BOARDS IT AND, HOLDING UP A STRANGE APPARATUS, STROLLS THROUGH THE CARS!



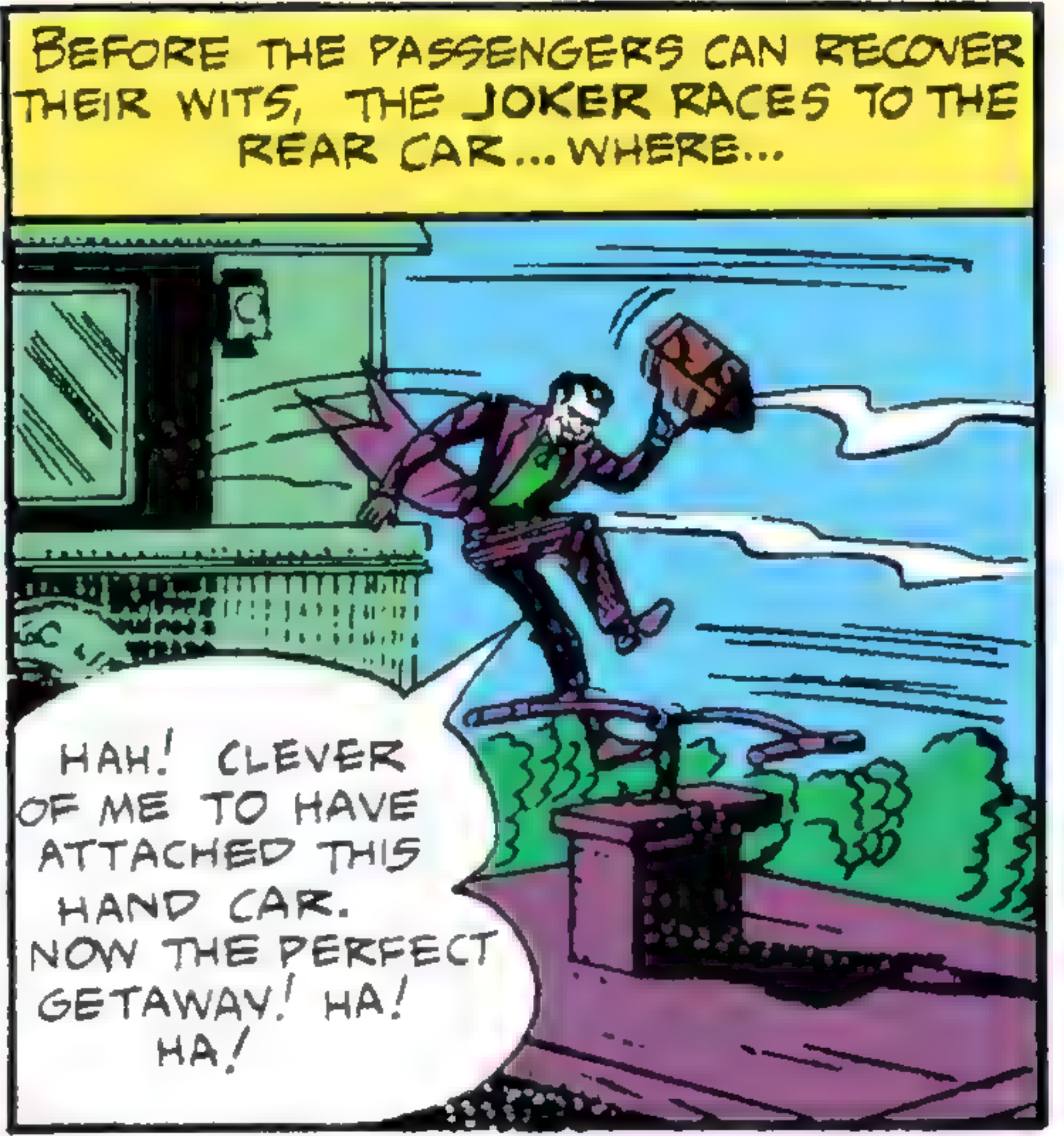
Suddenly, THE INSTRUMENT EMITS A SHRILL WHISTLE!

EEEEEEEE  
EEEEEEEE  
EEEEEEEE



MAKEUP IS QUICKLY REMOVED... AND THE STROLLER IS REVEALED... THE GRIM JESTER!

FOOLS! AS SOON AS THIS INSTRUMENT PASSED THE GOLD IN THAT SATCHEL, IT CAUSED A CHEMICAL FREQUENCY AND SIGNALLED. A LOUD WHISTLE! MONEY DOES TALK AFTER ALL, EH?

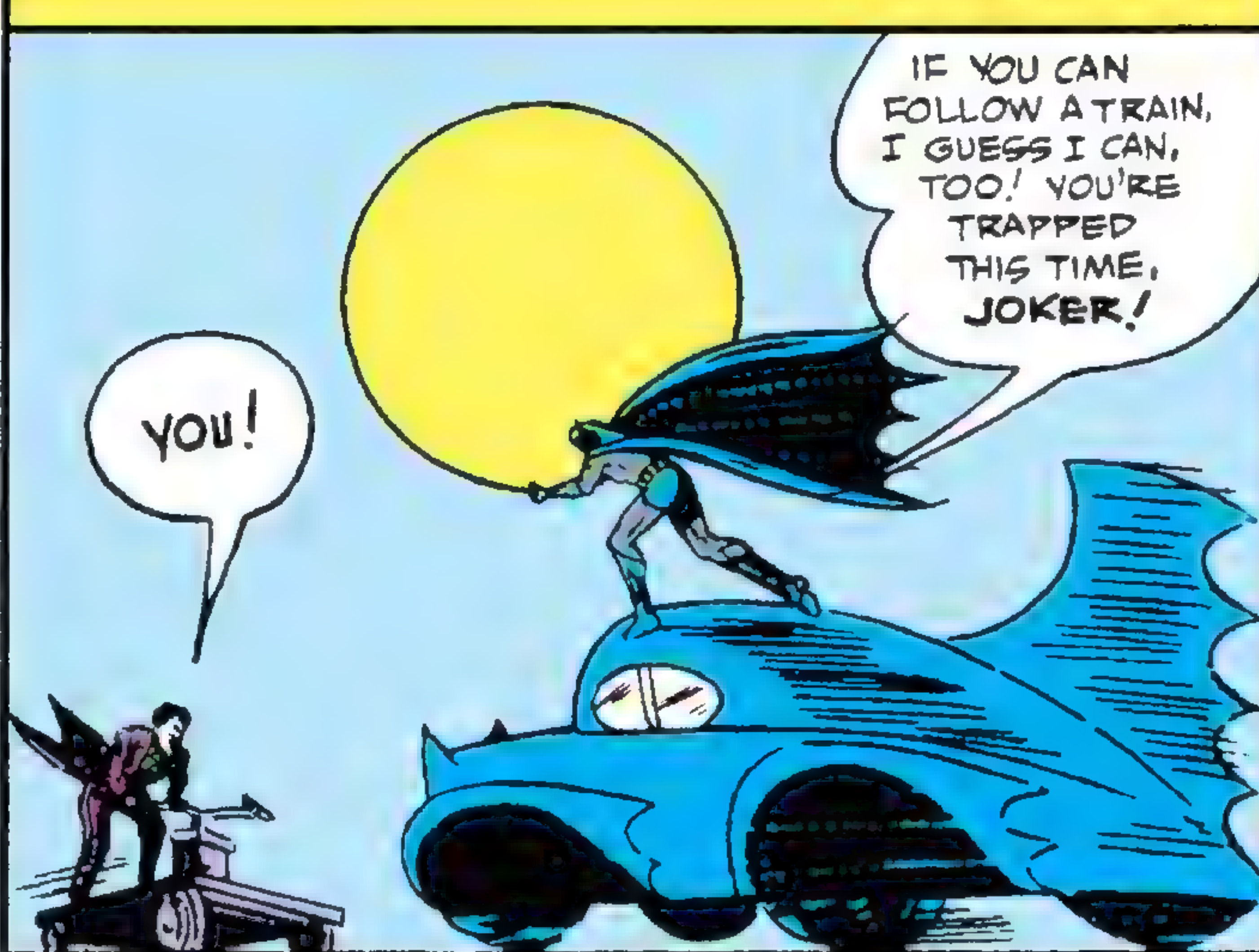


BEFORE THE PASSENGERS CAN RECOVER THEIR WITS, THE JOKER RACES TO THE REAR CAR... WHERE...

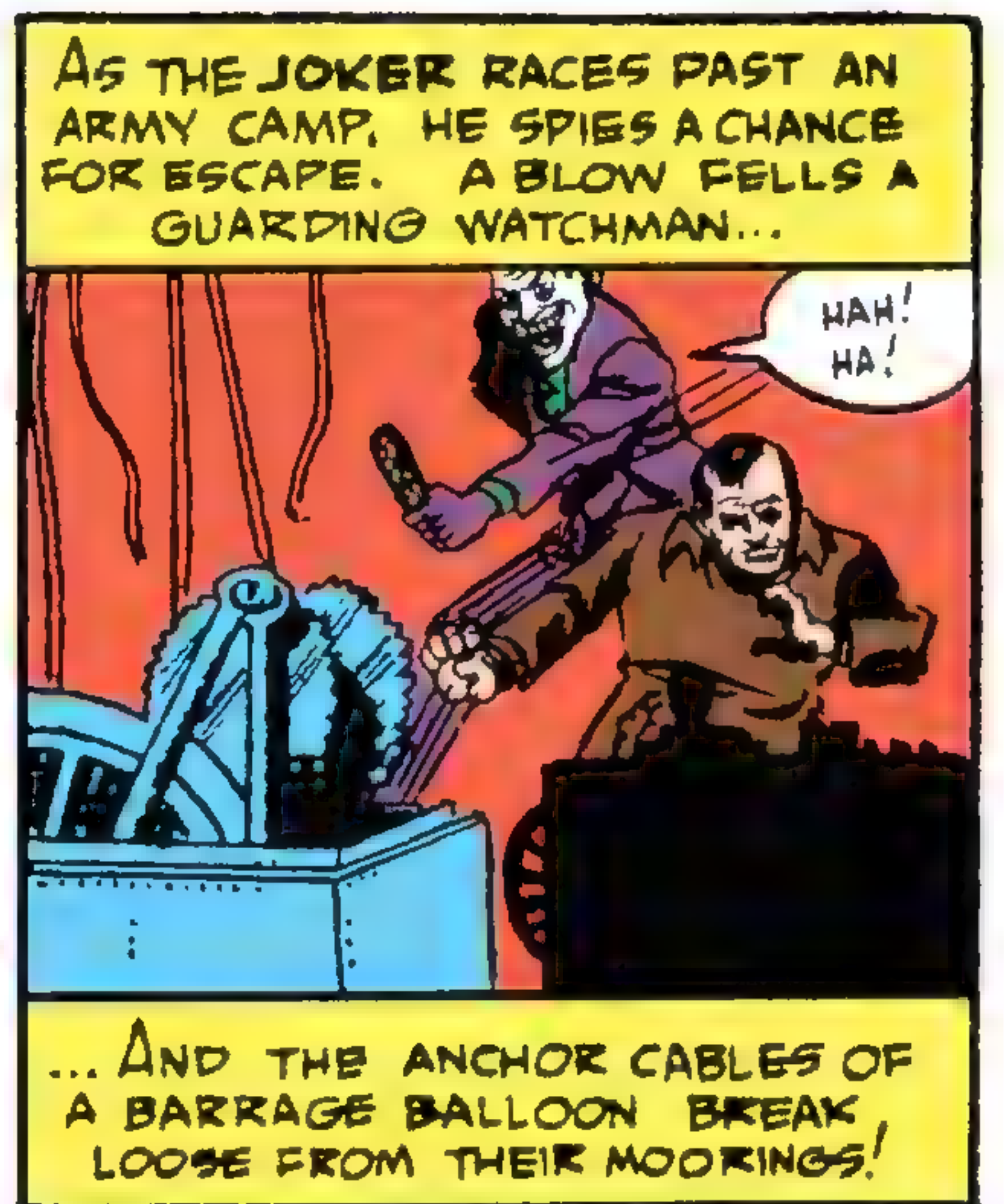
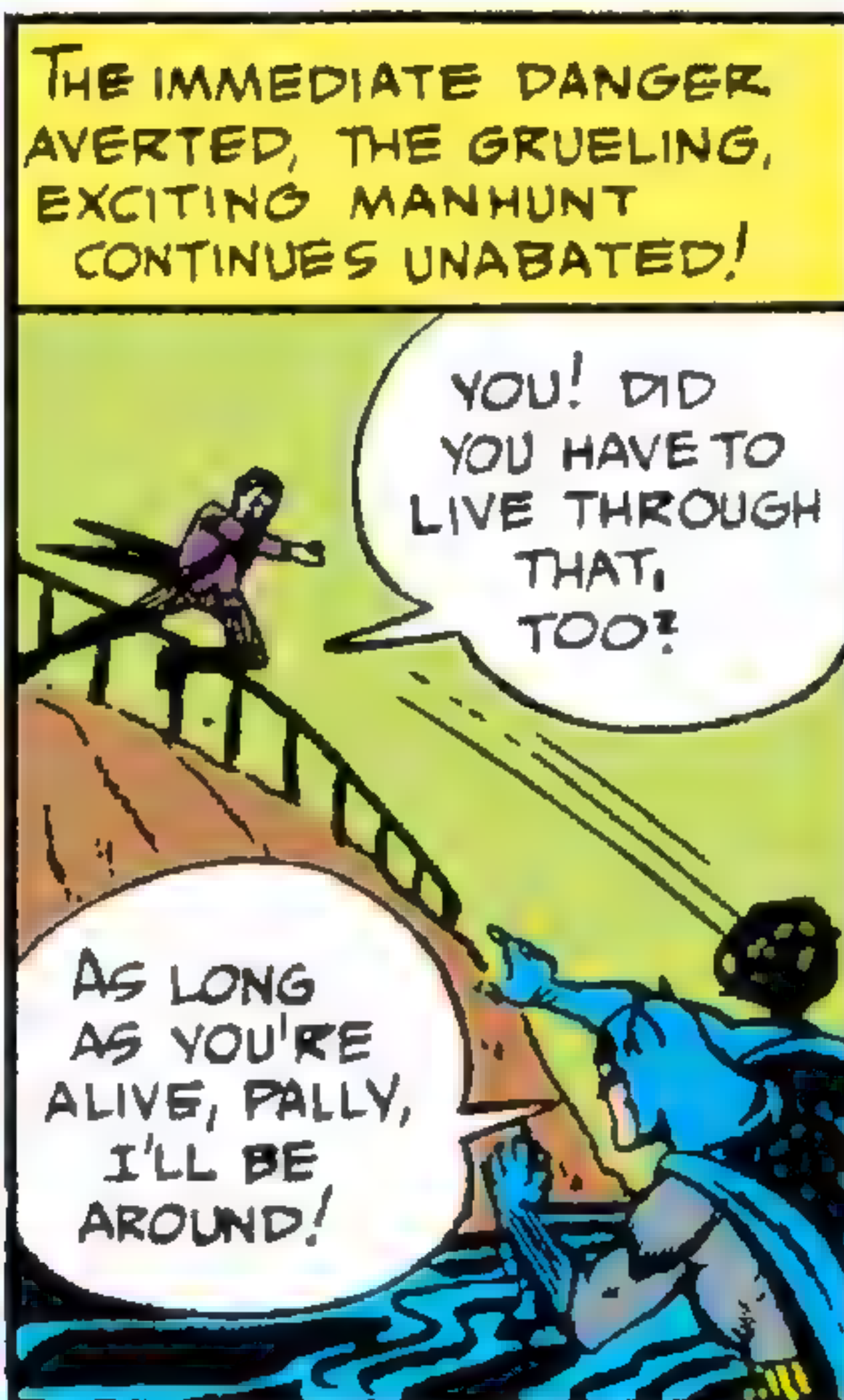
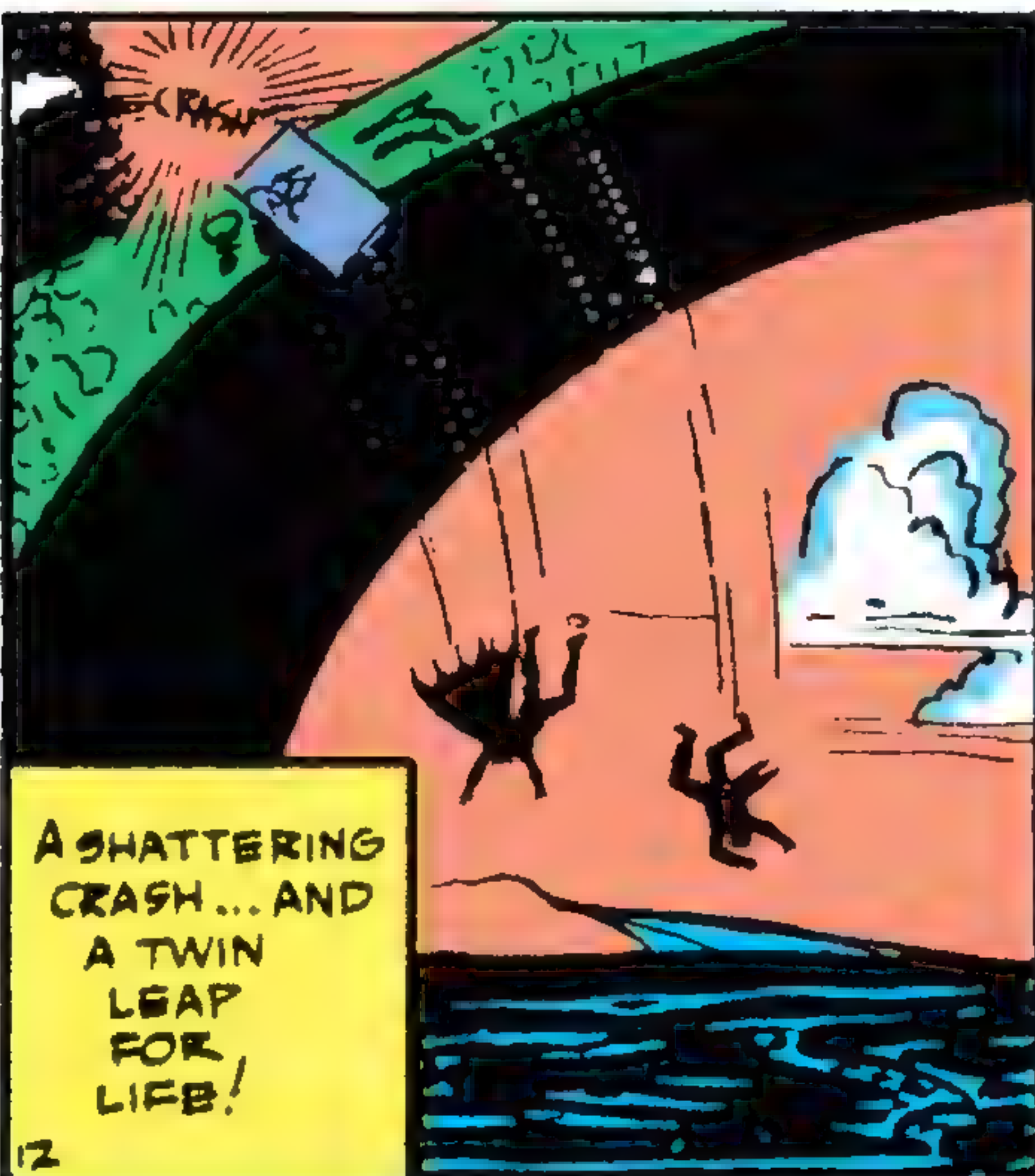
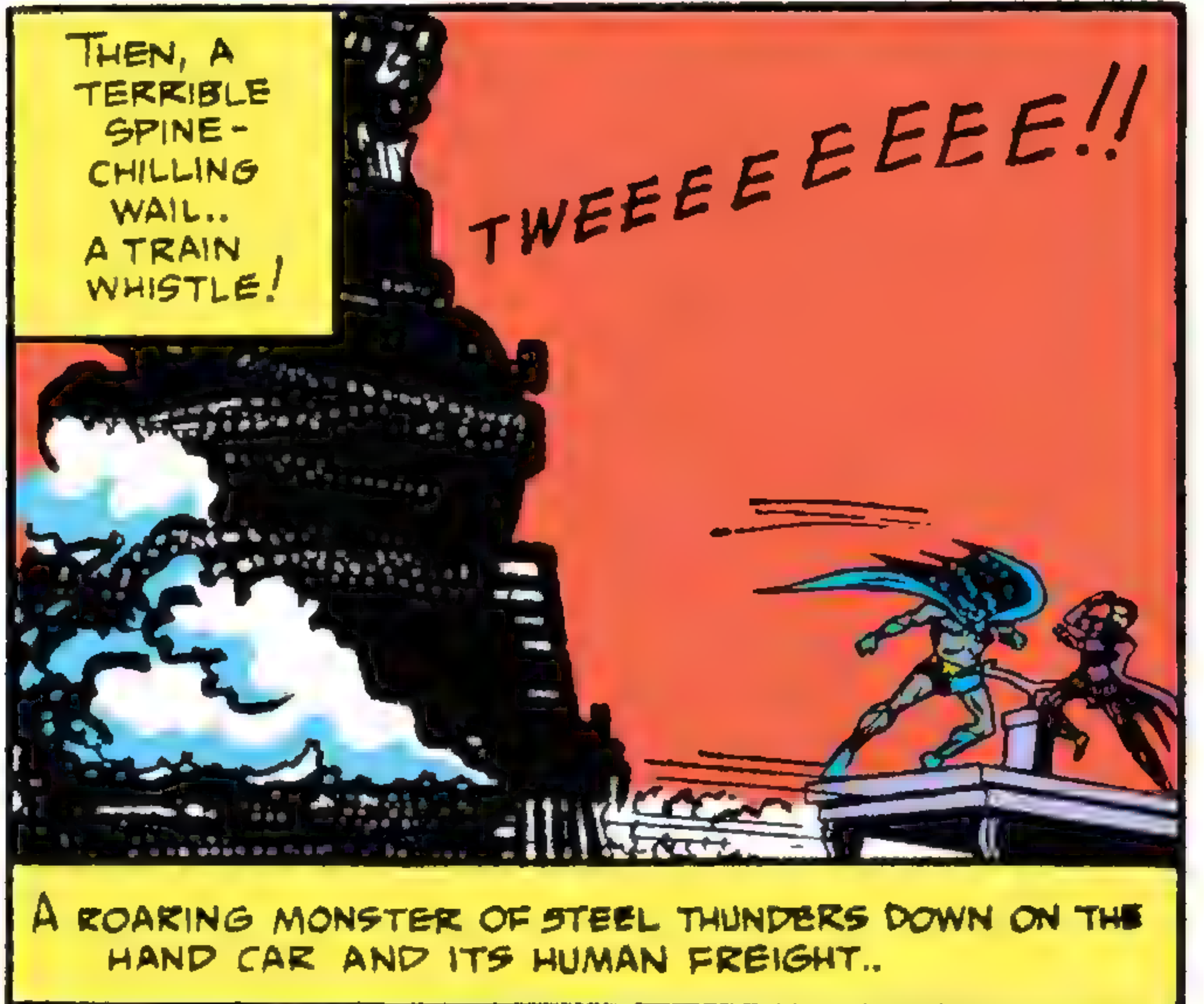
HAH! CLEVER OF ME TO HAVE ATTACHED THIS HAND CAR. NOW THE PERFECT GETAWAY! HA! HA!



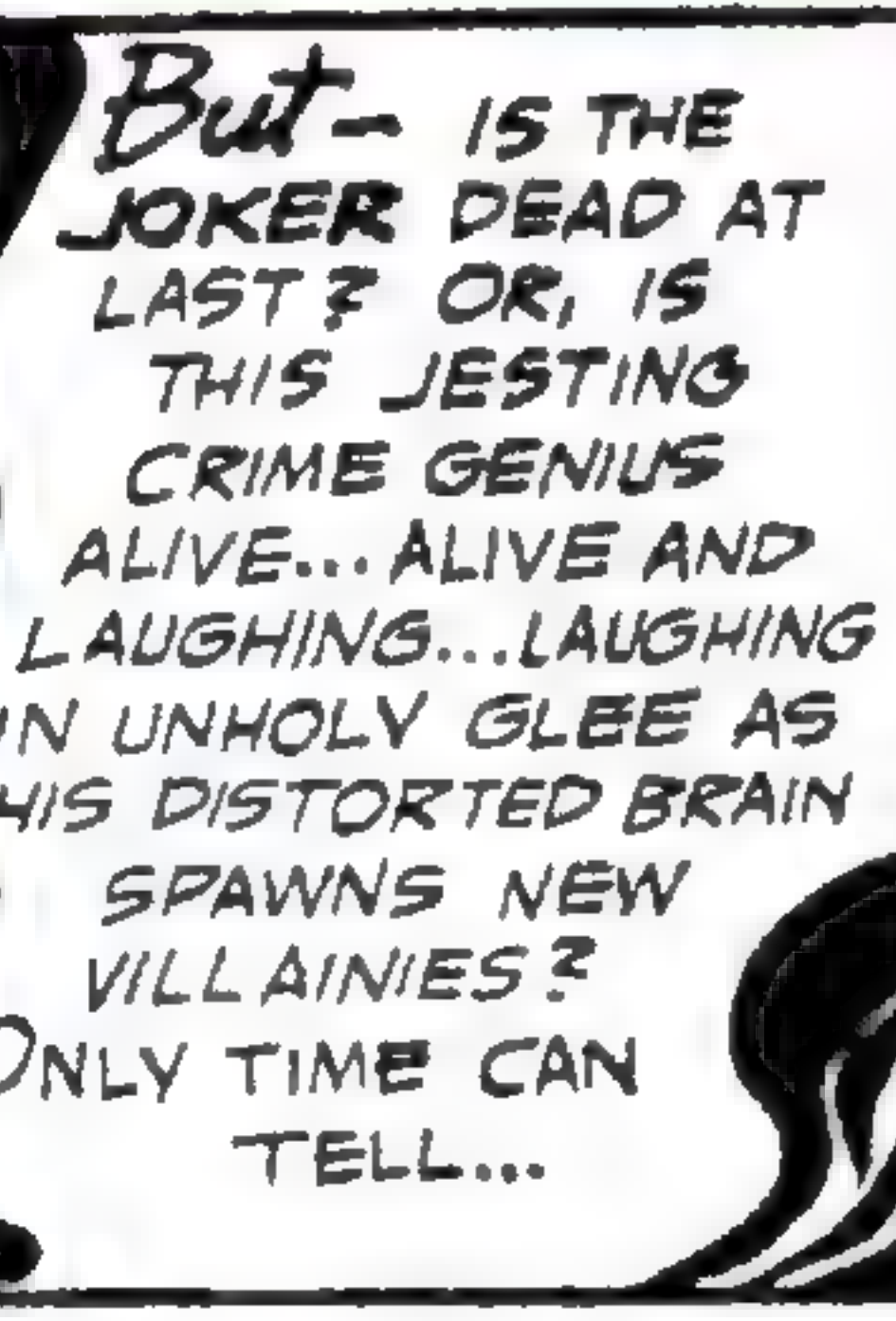
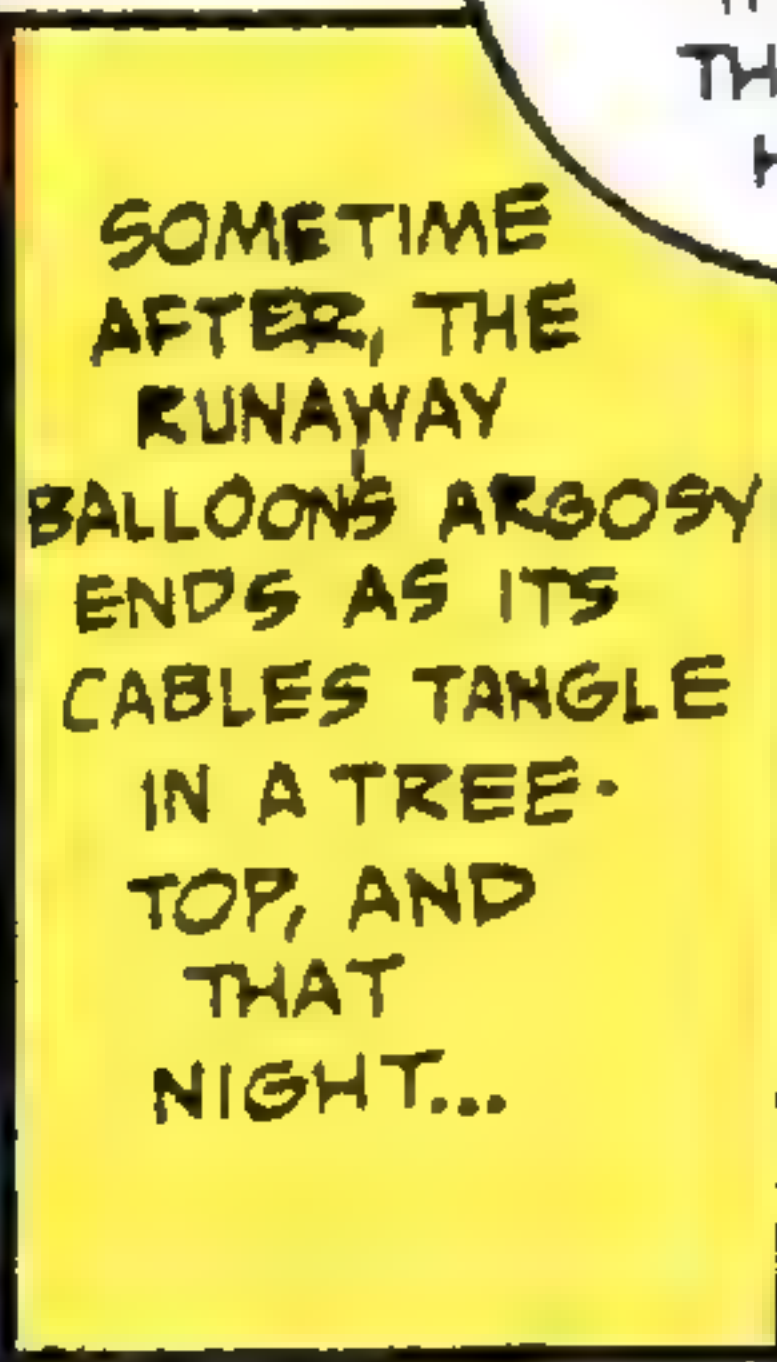
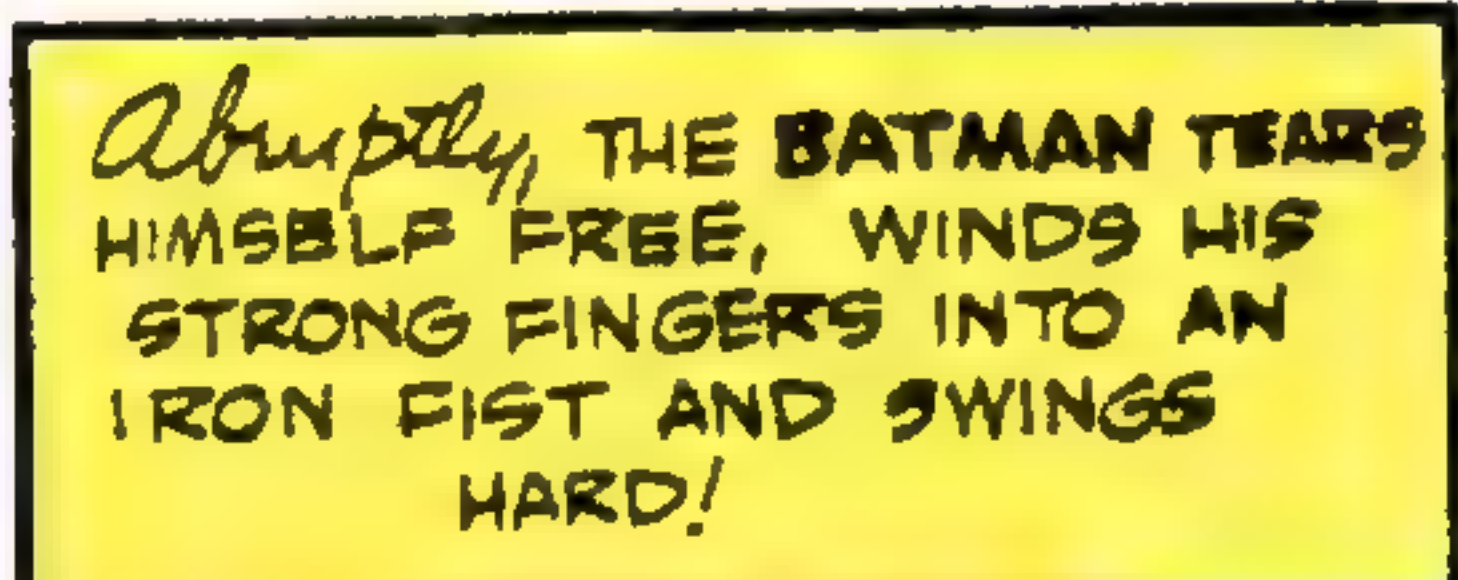
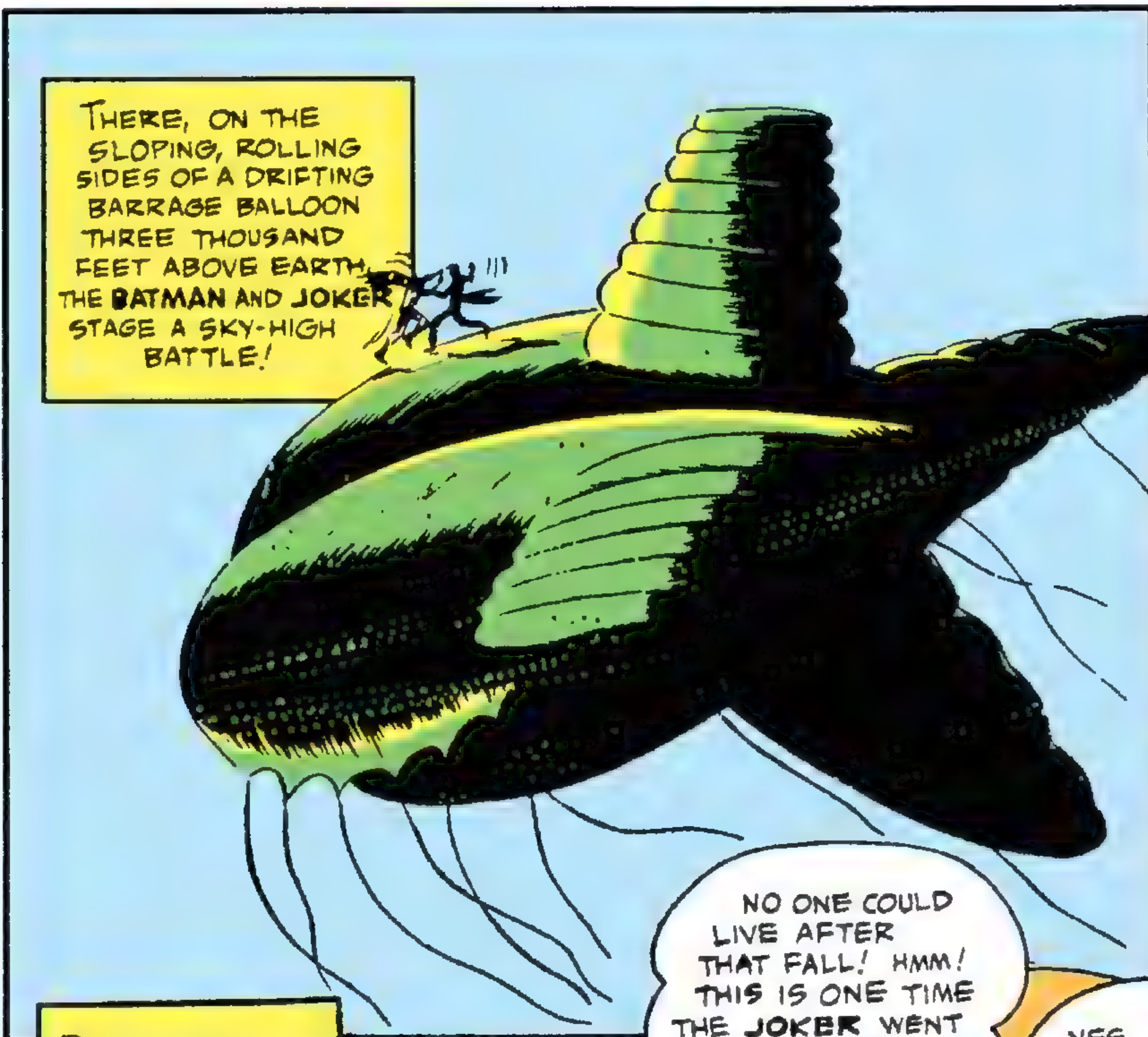
But, RACING IN THE WAKE OF THE TRAIN... THE BATMOBILE



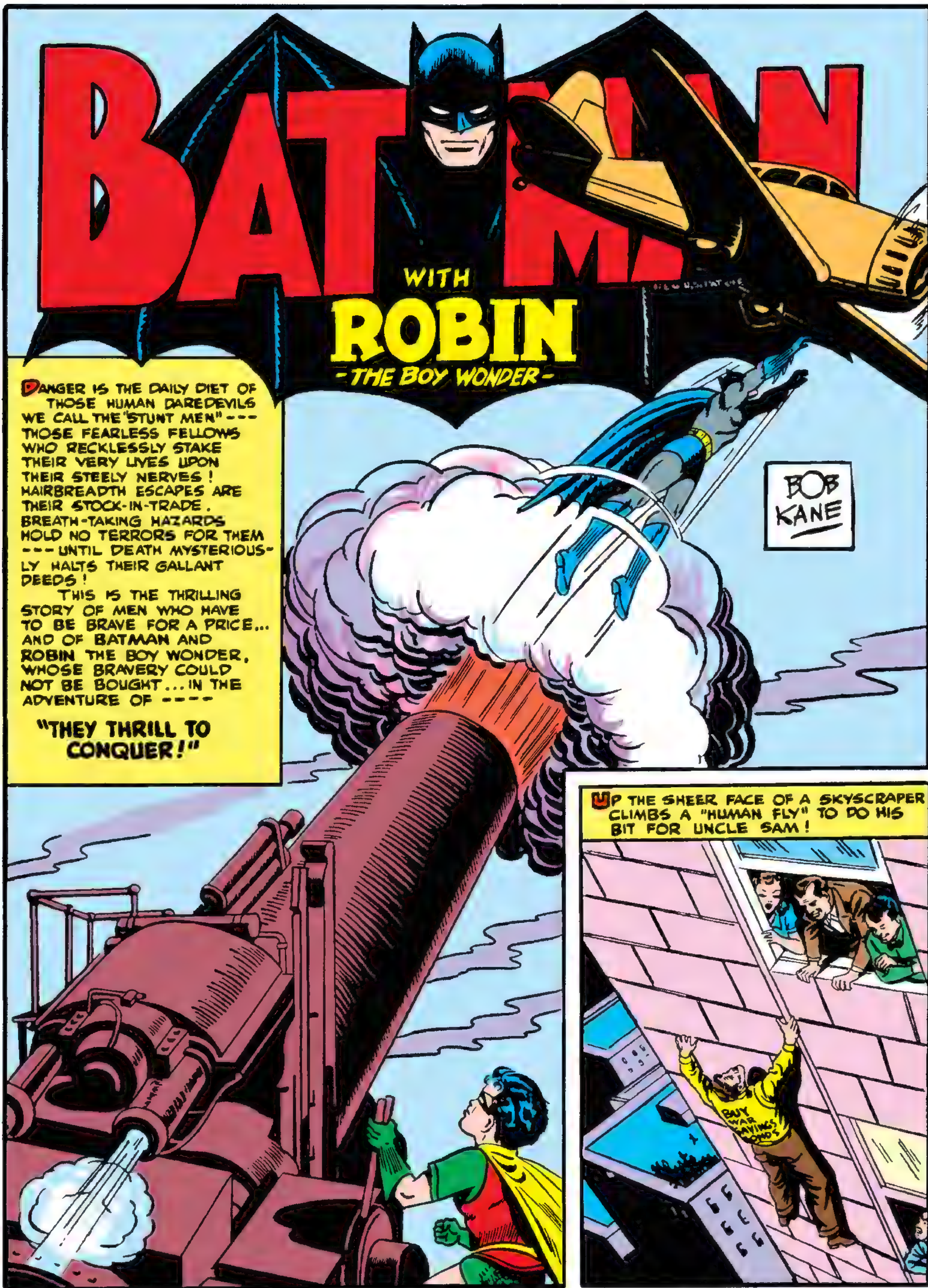
THE WILY JOKER SWIFTLY SWITCHES ONTO ANOTHER TRACK... BUT THE BATMAN IS NOT TO BE DENIED!











**D**ANGER IS THE DAILY DIET OF THOSE HUMAN DAREDEVILS WE CALL THE "STUNT MEN" --- THOSE FEARLESS FELLOWS WHO RECKLESSLY STAKE THEIR VERY LIVES UPON THEIR STEELY NERVES! HAIRBREADTH ESCAPES ARE THEIR STOCK-IN-TRADE. BREATH-TAKING HAZARDS HOLD NO TERRORS FOR THEM --- UNTIL DEATH MYSTERIOUSLY HALTS THEIR GALLANT DEEDS!

THIS IS THE THRILLING STORY OF MEN WHO HAVE TO BE BRAVE FOR A PRICE... AND OF BATMAN AND ROBIN THE BOY WONDER, WHOSE BRAVERY COULD NOT BE BOUGHT... IN THE ADVENTURE OF ---

**"THEY THRILL TO CONQUER!"**

BOB  
KANE

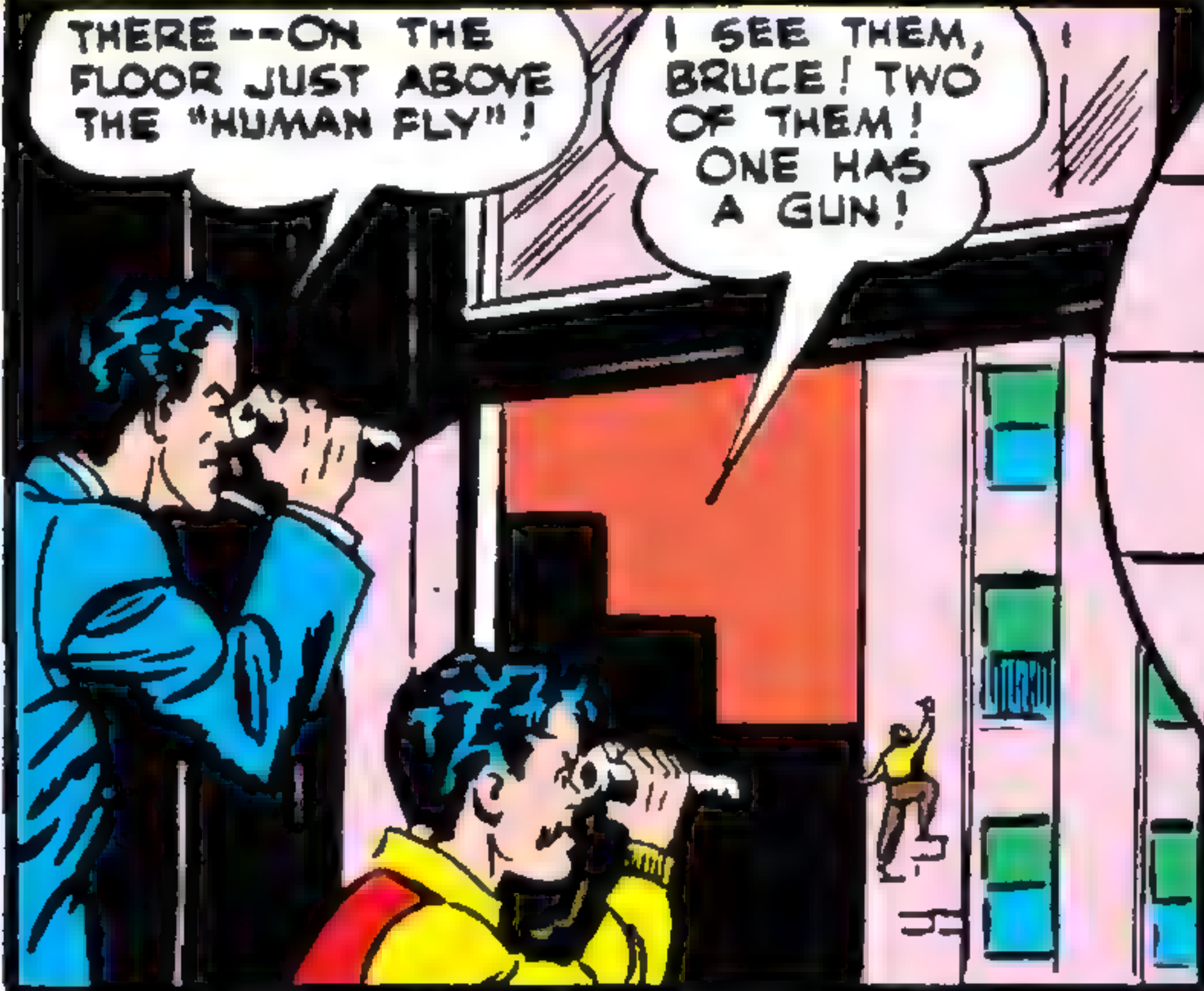
**U**P THE SHEER FACE OF A SKYSCRAPER CLIMBS A "HUMAN FLY" TO DO HIS BIT FOR UNCLE SAM!





**T**HOUSANDS OF WATCHERS -- BUT ONLY TWO, KEEN-EYED BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, SEE --

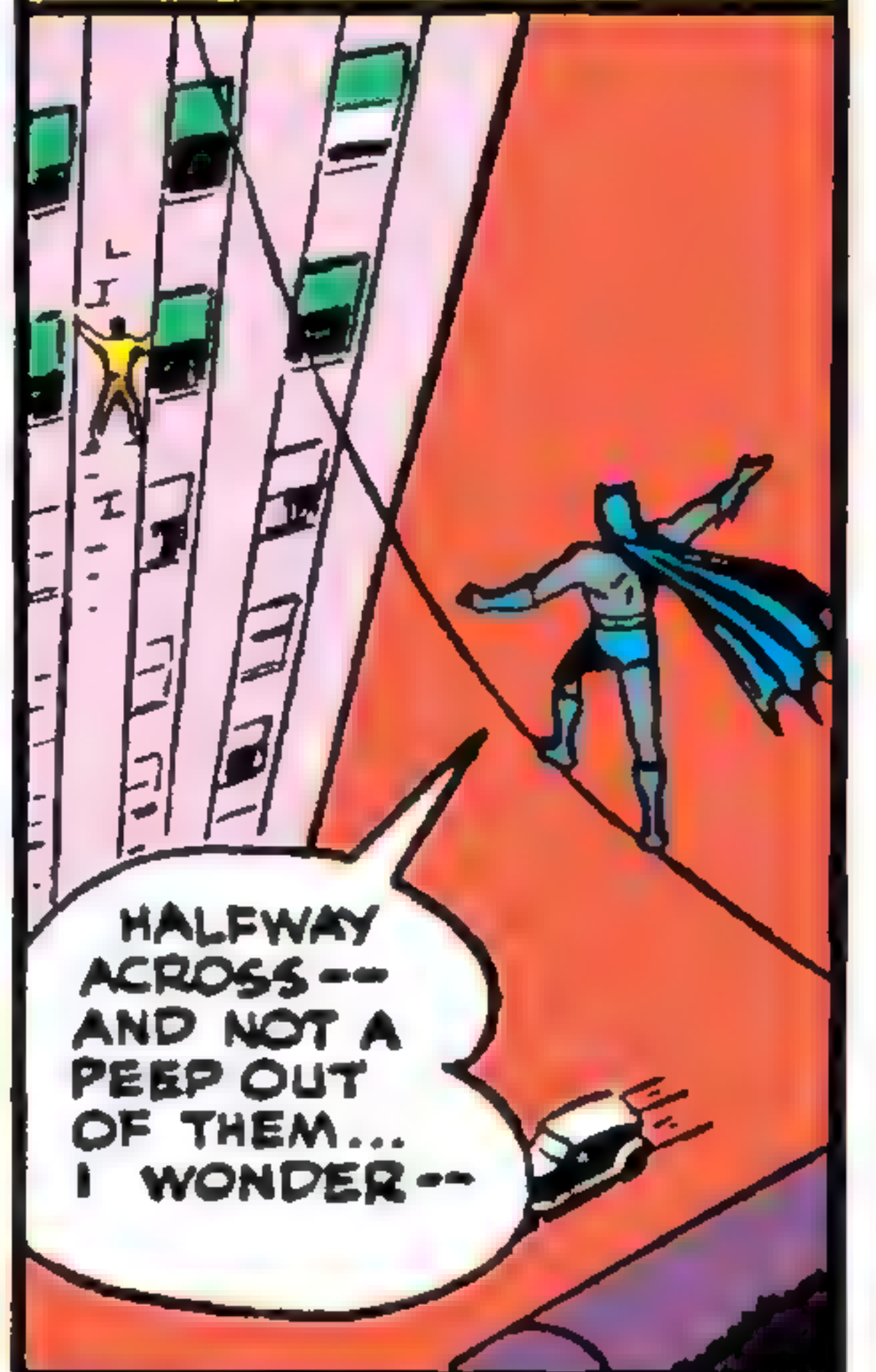
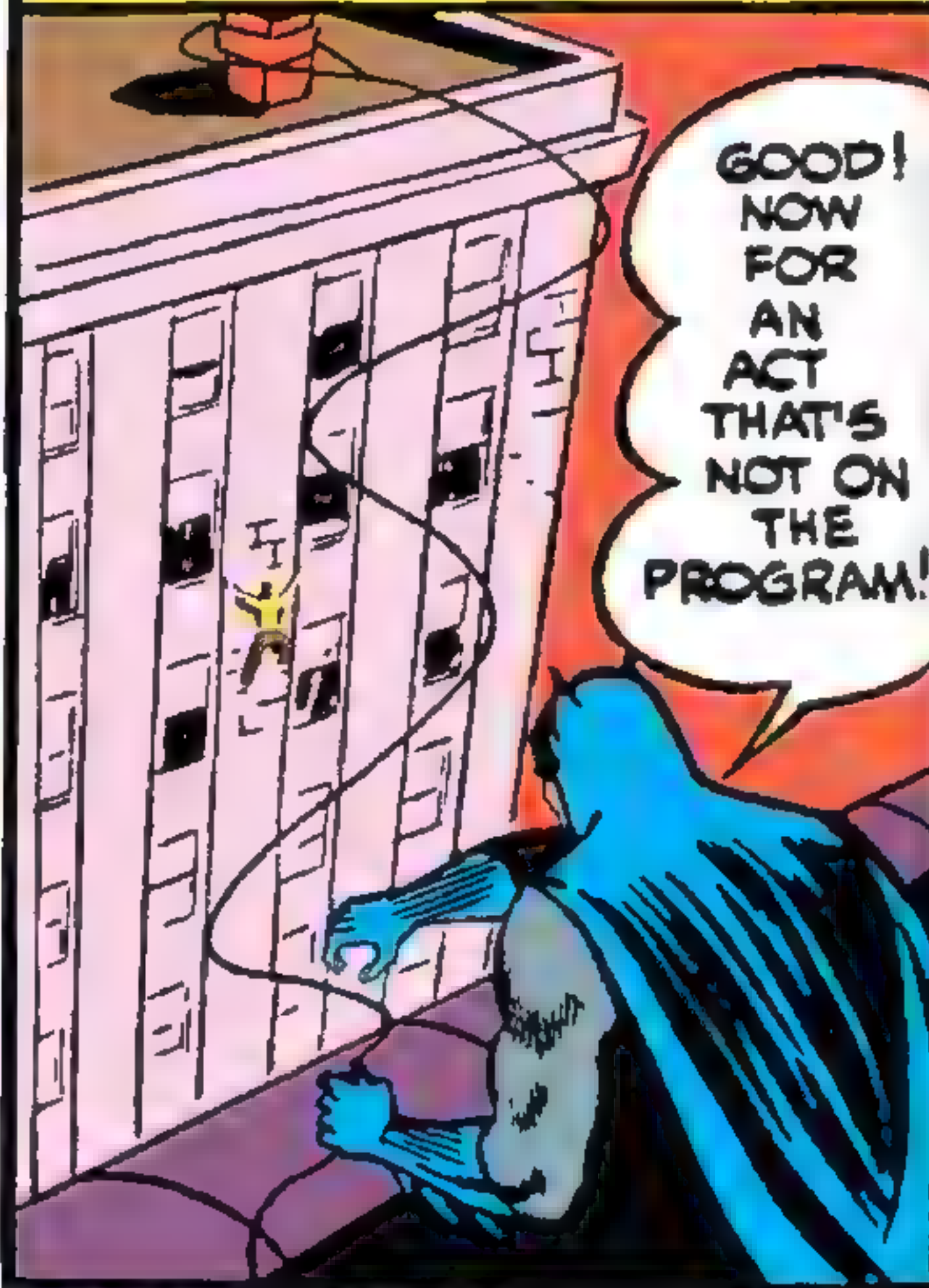
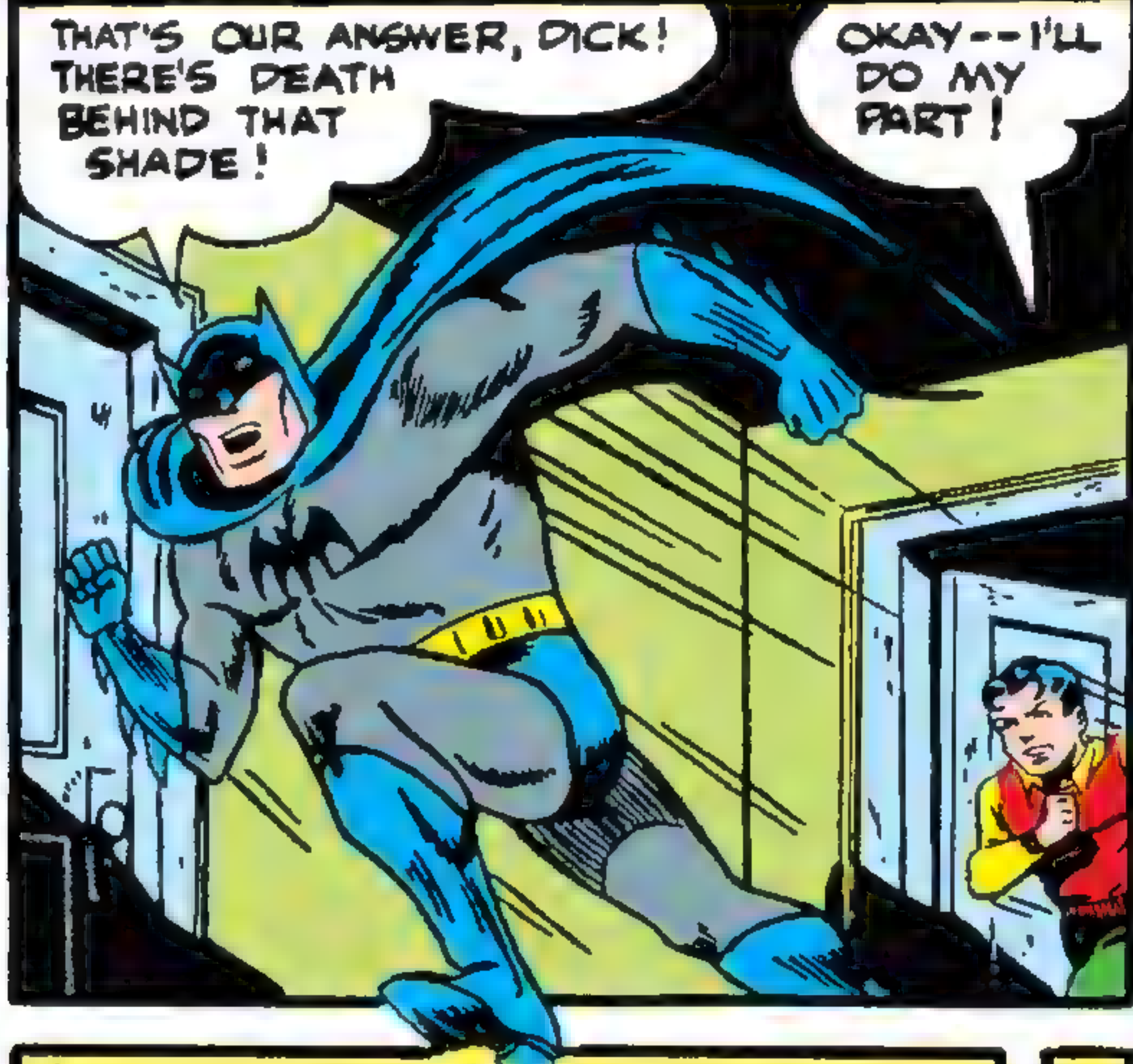
-- A SINISTER GLINT OF LIGHT FROM A SHADED WINDOW!



**O**NLY A TELLTALE FLASH -- BUT SUFFICIENT TO TRANSFORM BRUCE WAYNE INTO HIS OTHER SELF, THE BATMAN!

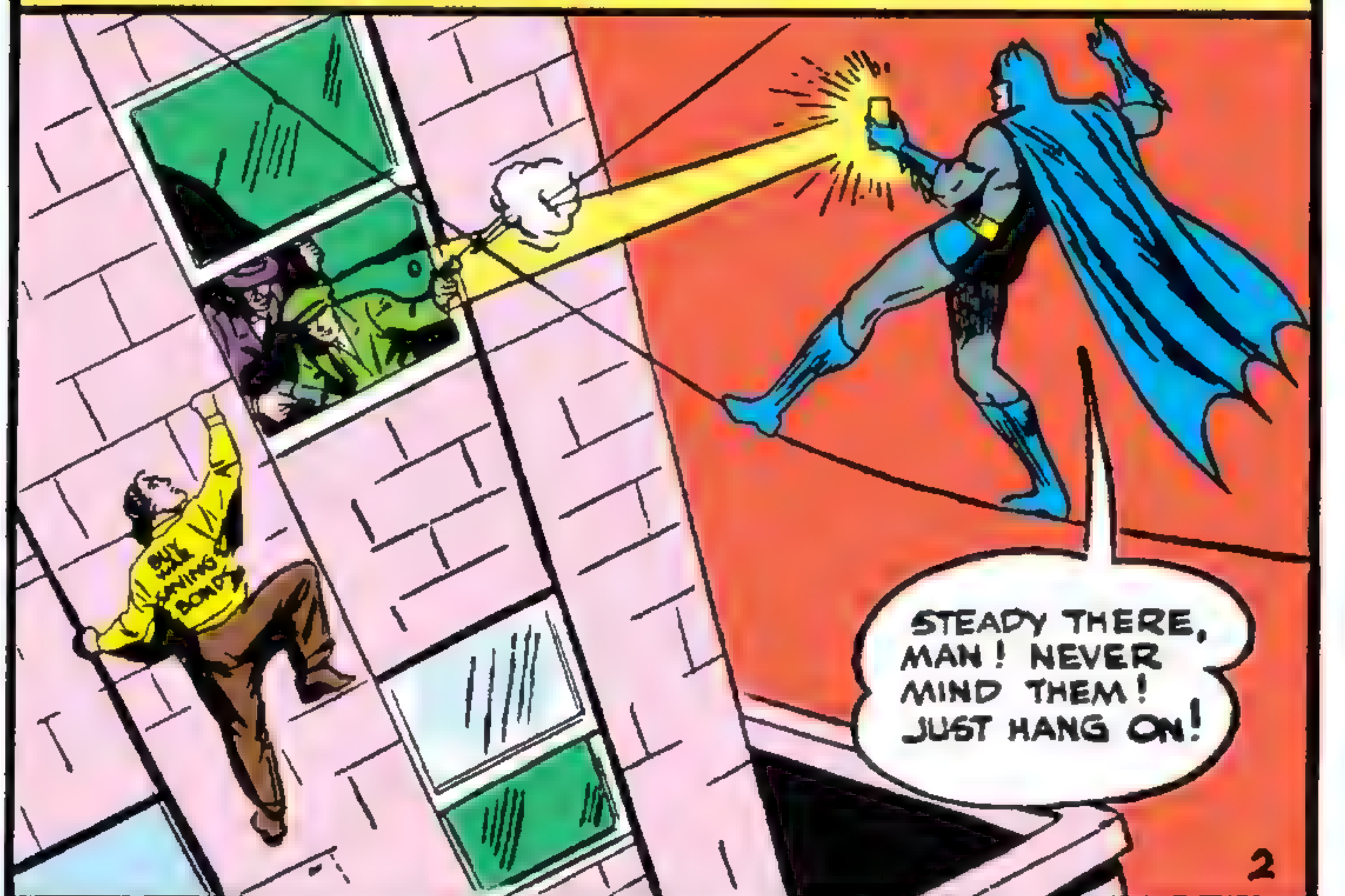
**T**WENTY STORIES ABOVE THE GAPING THOUSANDS, THE CRIME NEMESIS SNAKES A SILKEN CORD ACROSS THE GULF OF SPACE ...

**A**CROSS THE DIZZY CHASM INCHES THE ACRO-BATMAN...



**A**BRUPTLY... A TREACHEROUS SALVO OF HOT LEAD!

**B**UT OUT OF THE CRIME-FIGHTER'S BELT FLASHES A STRANGE WEAPON -- A POCKET-MIRROR!

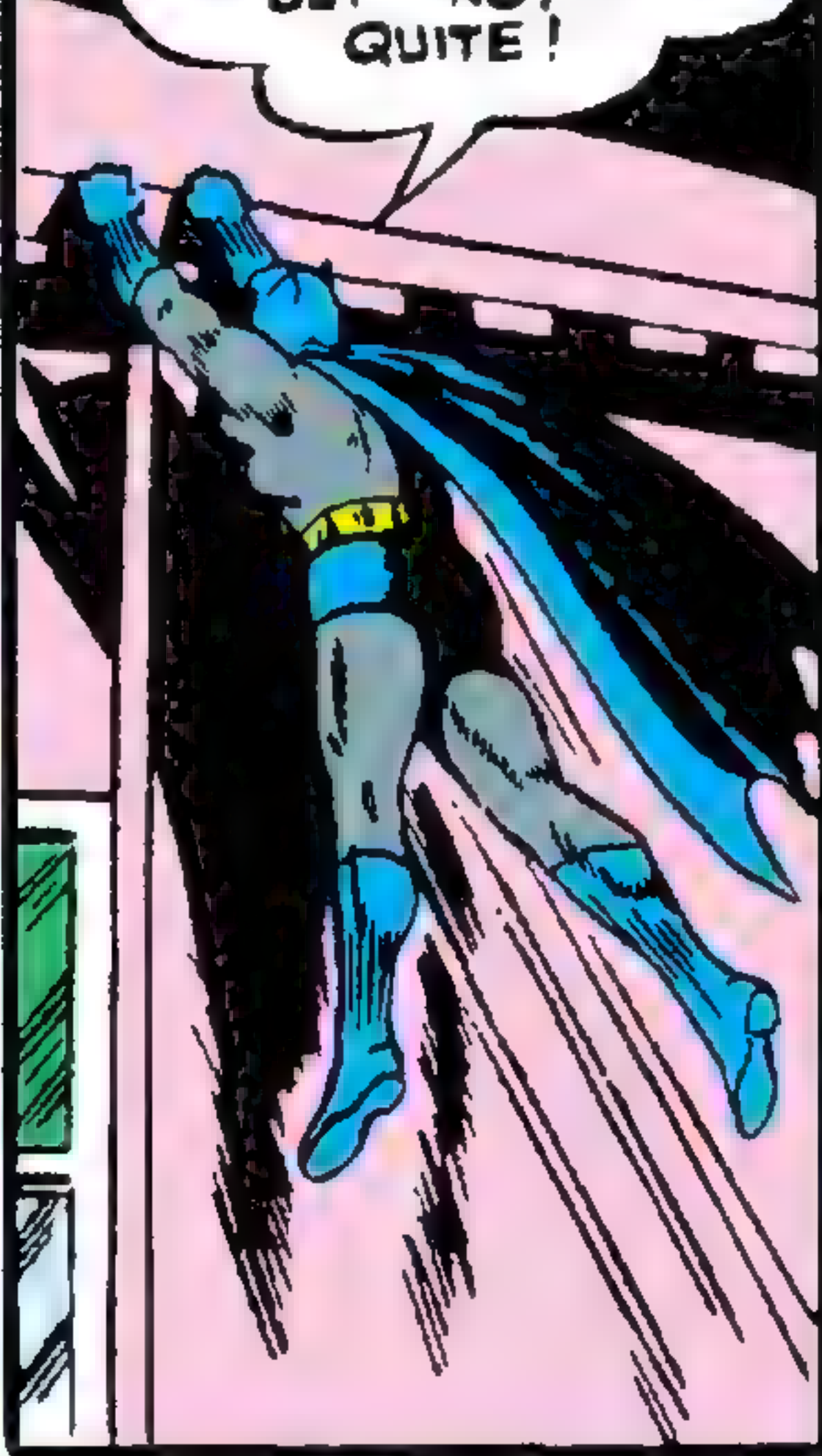




**I**NCH BY INCH -- AND AGAIN THE GUN ROARS!



ALMOST, MY FRIEND -- BUT--NOT-- QUITE!



**A**ND CHEATED DEATH GNASHES ITS TEETH!

HOLD IT! HOLD IT! ATTABOY! NOW JUST A COUPLE MORE STEPS....



**M**EANWHILE, ON THE FLOOR BELOW....

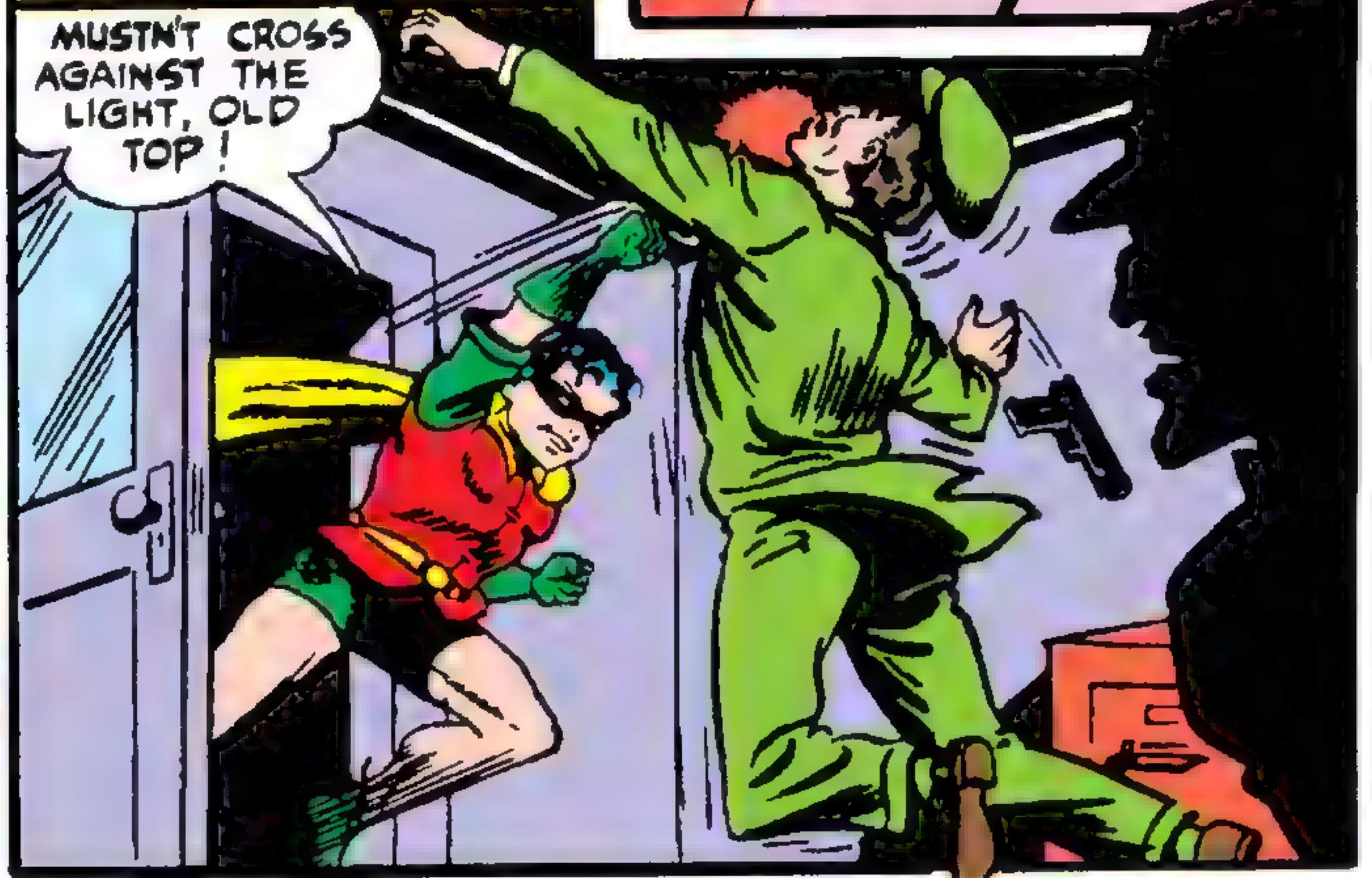
YOU MISSED HIM -- AND HE'S GOT FORD! WAIT'LL THE CHIEF HEARS THIS!

AW, I COULDN'T SEE, I TELL YER, DUKE! HE SHONE A LIGHT RIGHT IN MY EYES. I--



**T**HE DOOR TO ESCAPE - BUT THROUGH IT VAULTS ROBIN THE BOY WONDER!

MUSTN'T CROSS AGAINST THE LIGHT, OLD TOP!



NEXT! SORRY TO KEEP YOU WAITING!



OKAY, YOU WANT IT SO BAD -- TAKE IT!

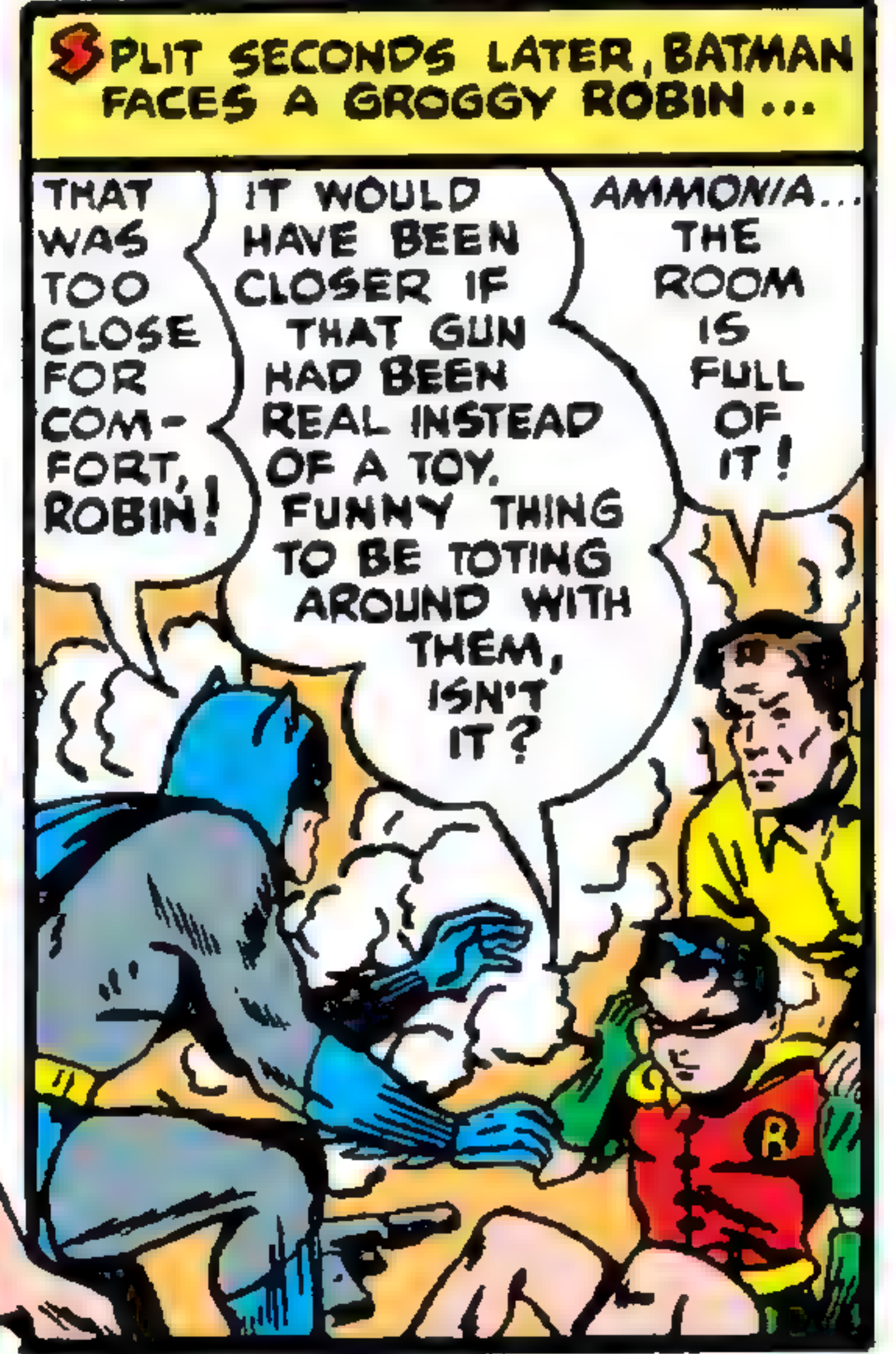


**S**PLIT SECONDS LATER, BATMAN FACES A GROGGY ROBIN...

THAT WAS TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT, ROBIN!

IT WOULD HAVE BEEN CLOSER IF THAT GUN HAD BEEN REAL INSTEAD OF A TOY. FUNNY THING TO BE TOTING AROUND WITH THEM, ISN'T IT?

AMMONIA... THE ROOM IS FULL OF IT!





THIS DEVILISH GUN IS NO TOY! ALL THEY HAD TO DO WAS SHOOT ITS LOAD OF AMMONIA GAS IN MY FACE AND I'D PITCH DOWN TO THE STREET! EVERYONE WOULD CONSIDER IT ANOTHER ACCIDENTAL DEATH-- LIKE THESE....

OUT OF FORD'S POCKET CAME THREE NEWSPAPER CLIPPINGS....

MOVIE STUNT MAN TAKES LAST RIDE  
ED SOMMERS PLUNGES TO DEATH IN ACT

DAREDEVIL DALY DIES IN PARACHUTE JUMP!  
NOTED AERIAL CLOWN MAKES FATAL LEAP.

MOTOR MATT MEETS DEATH IN RACE!  
MATT NORHEIM MEETS CRASH

THOSE WEREN'T ACCIDENTS, BATMAN. THEY WERE MURDERS! SOMEONE IS FORCING US STUNT MEN TO BUY PROTECTION. THOSE THREE WOULDN'T PAY-- SO THEY DIED! I'M NEXT!

BUT WHY DIDN'T YOU PAY-- RATHER THAN BE KILLED?

I CAN'T AFFORD TO PAY! I'M ONE OF THE FLYING FORDS. REMEMBER US? THERE WERE THREE OF US-- ME AND NAN AND YOUNG TOM. HE'S JUST ABOUT ROBIN'S AGE...

"LITTLE TOMMY WAS A GREAT PERFORMER, BUT WE DIDN'T LET HIM DO ANYTHING DANGEROUS--JUST GOING UP WITH US AND TAKING EASY SWINGS."

UNTIL THAT DAY WHEN MY GEAR BROKE, I WAS FALLING STRAIGHT FOR A BIG ANIMAL WAGON. TOM SAW WHAT WAS COMING AND DIVED AT THE ROPE.

I'VE GOT IT, DAD!

THAT CHECKED ME SO THAT I MISSED THE WAGON-- BUT TOM LANDED IN THE ARENA IN A HEAP HE CRUSHED HIS SPINE--AND HE'S NEVER WALKED SINCE!

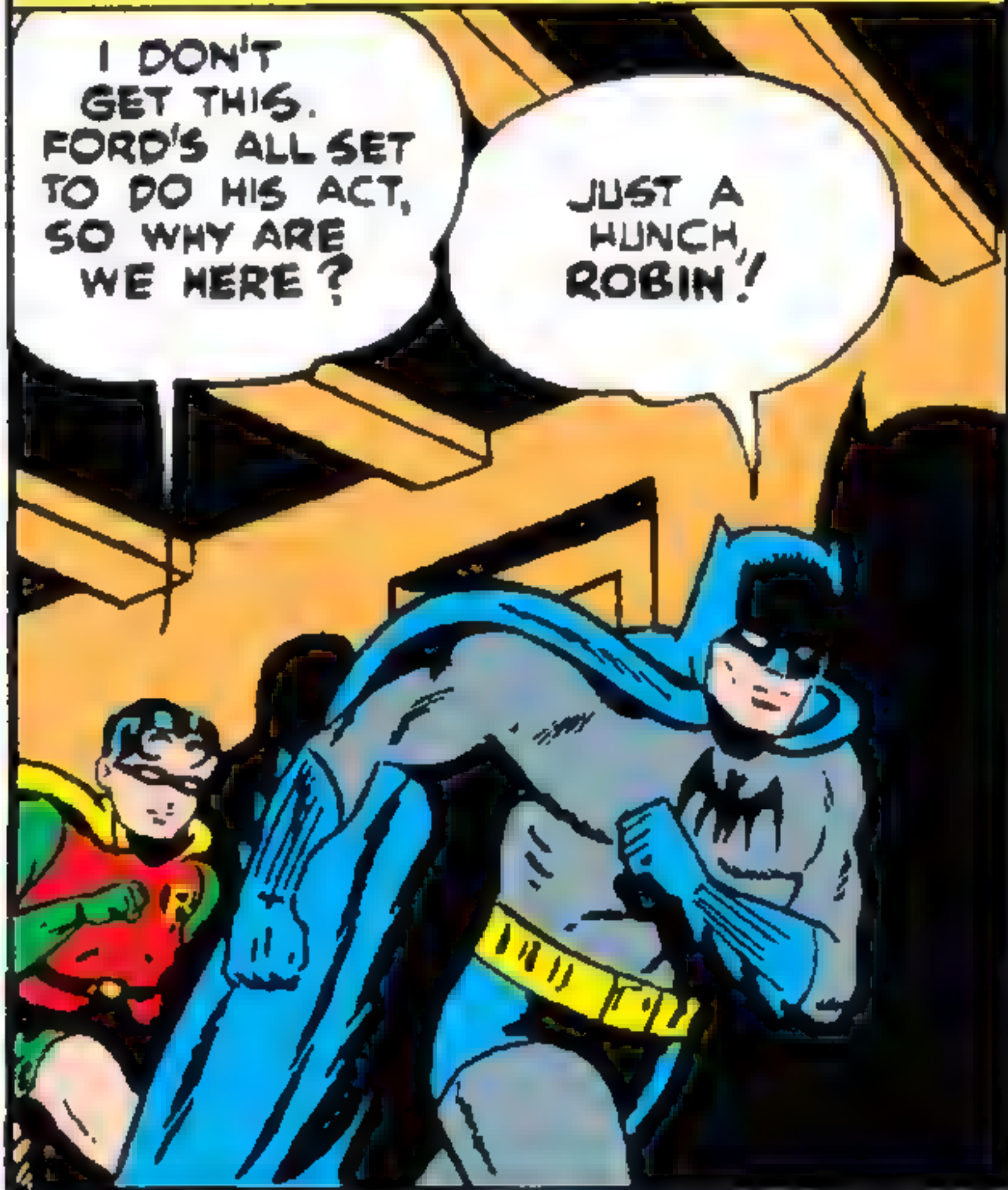
TOMMY! OH, TOMMY! DARLING!

TOMMY NEEDS AN OPERATION THAT WILL COST THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS. THAT'S WHY I TAKE THESE DANGEROUS JOBS AND WHY I WON'T PAY THOSE CROOKS!

DON'T WORRY. YOU WON'T NEED TO!



**T**WO NIGHTS LATER, THE HUGE GOTHAM GARDEN IS THROGGED WITH SPECTATORS. BUT BACKSTAGE...



I DON'T GET THIS. FORD'S ALL SET TO DO HIS ACT, SO WHY ARE WE HERE?

JUST A HUNCH, ROBIN!

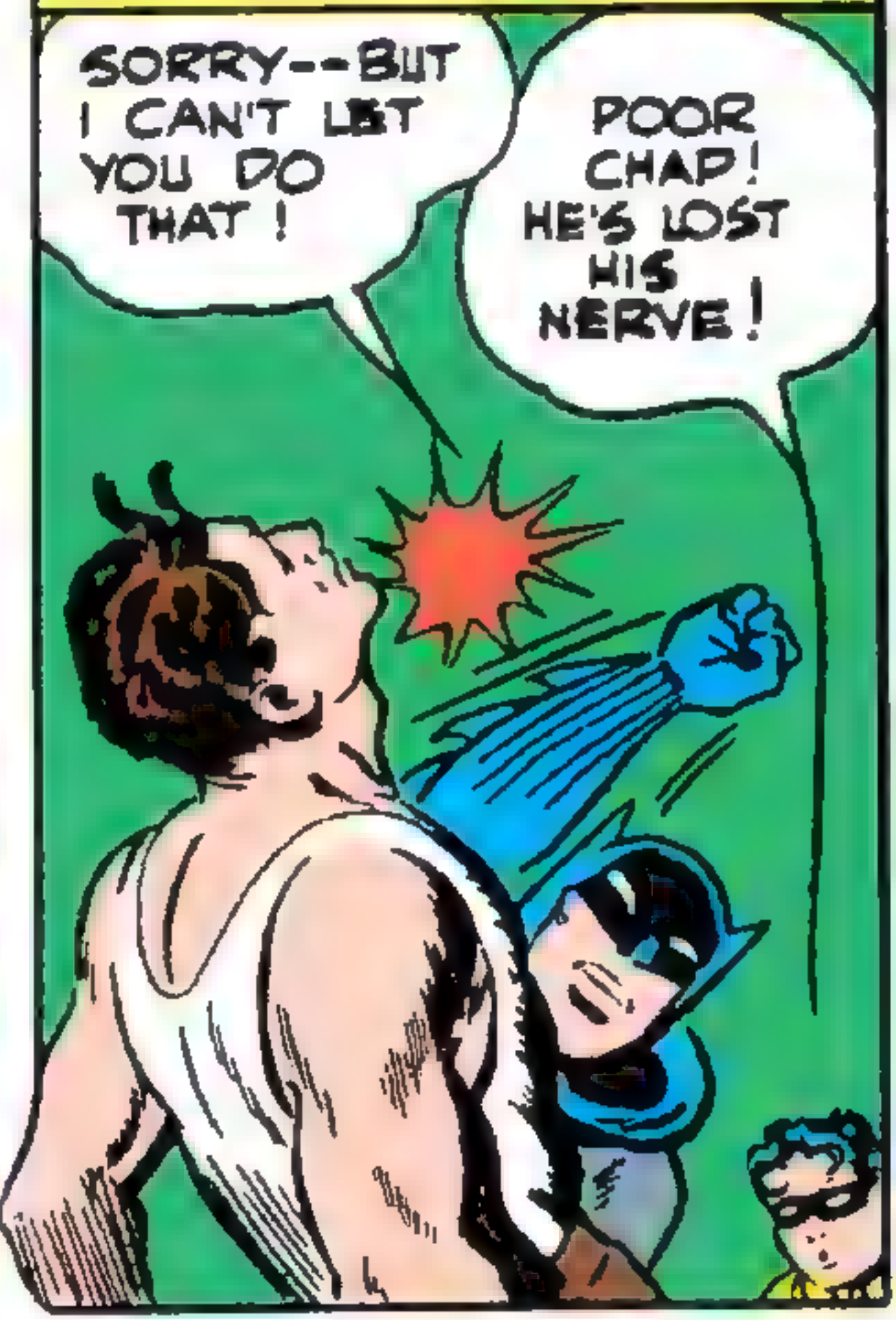
**J**UST A HUNCH-- BUT THE UNDERSTANDING BATMAN IS NOT SURPRISED AT WHAT THEY FIND!



COME ON-- SNAP OUT OF IT, FORD! BE A MAN!

IT'S NO USE BATMAN-- I CAN'T GO ON! THEY'LL KILL ME OUT THERE! JOE KIRK WILL HAVE TO GET SOMEONE ELSE! I'LL-- I'LL KILL MYSELF!

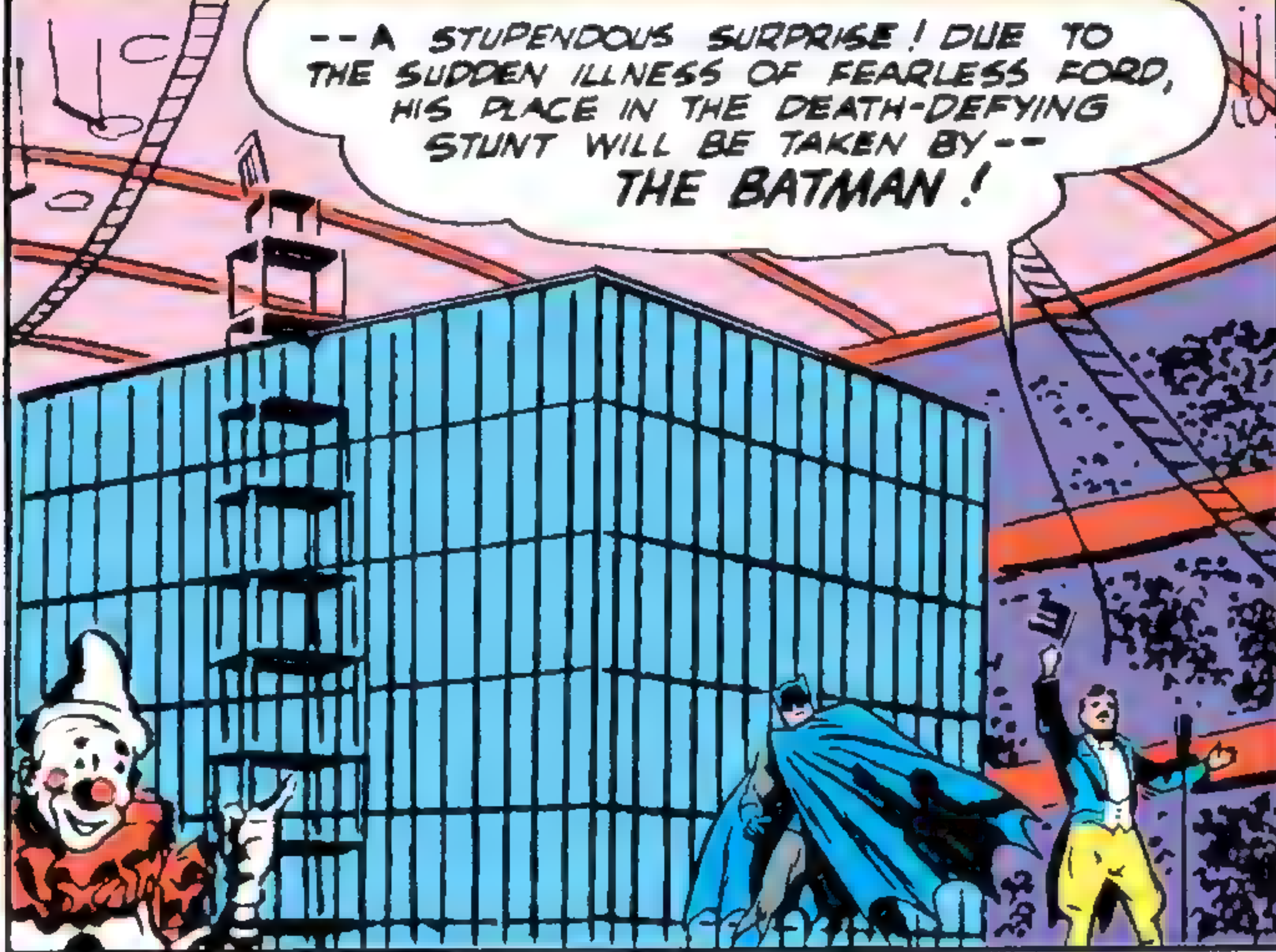
**B**ATMAN STEPS IN QUICKLY AS FORD SPRINGS TO HIS FEET AND CLIPS HIM ON THE JAW.



SORRY-- BUT I CAN'T LET YOU DO THAT!

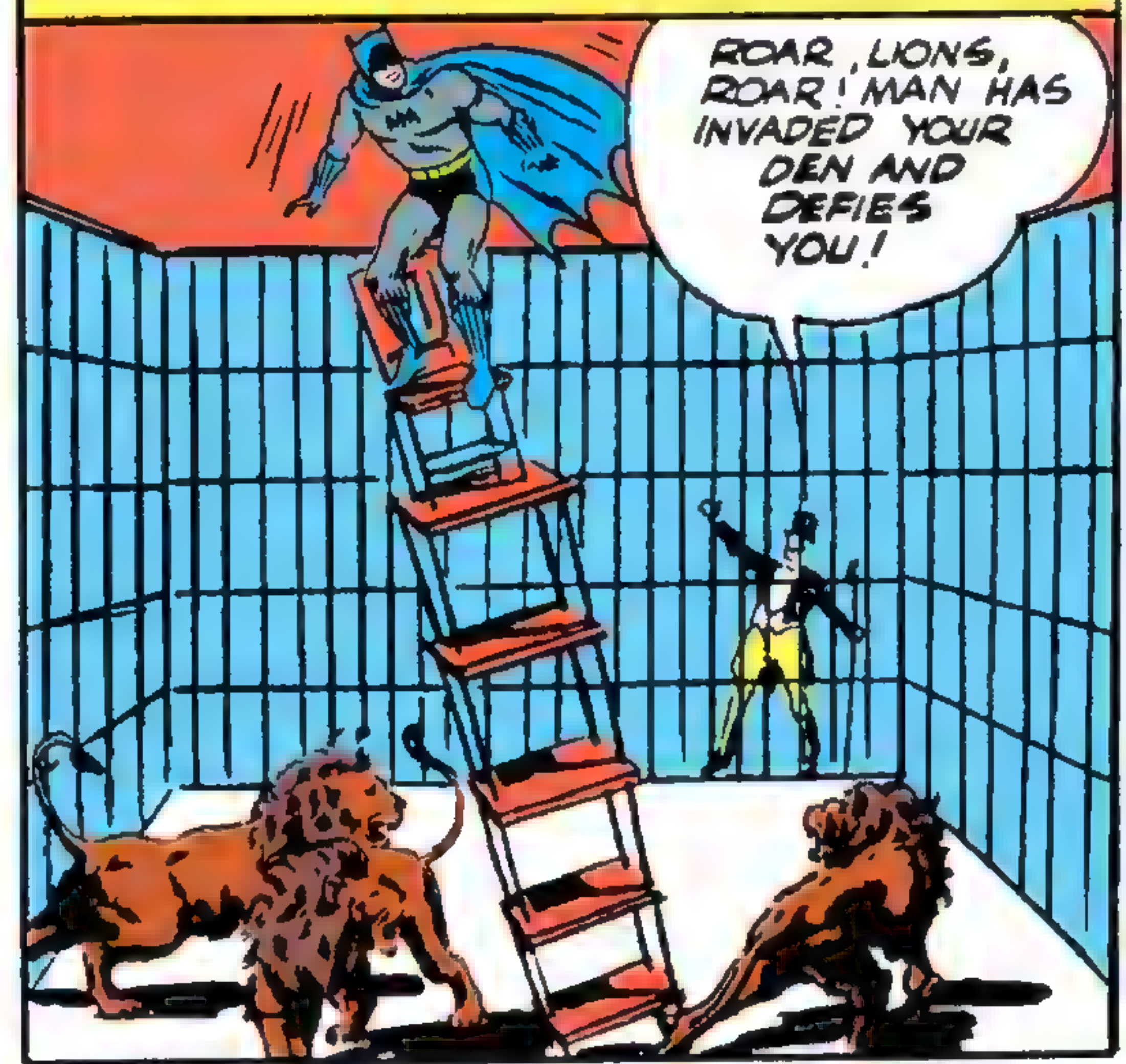
POOR CHAP! HE'S LOST HIS NERVE!

**B**UT THE SHOW MUST GO ON! AND SO, A FEW MINUTES LATER...

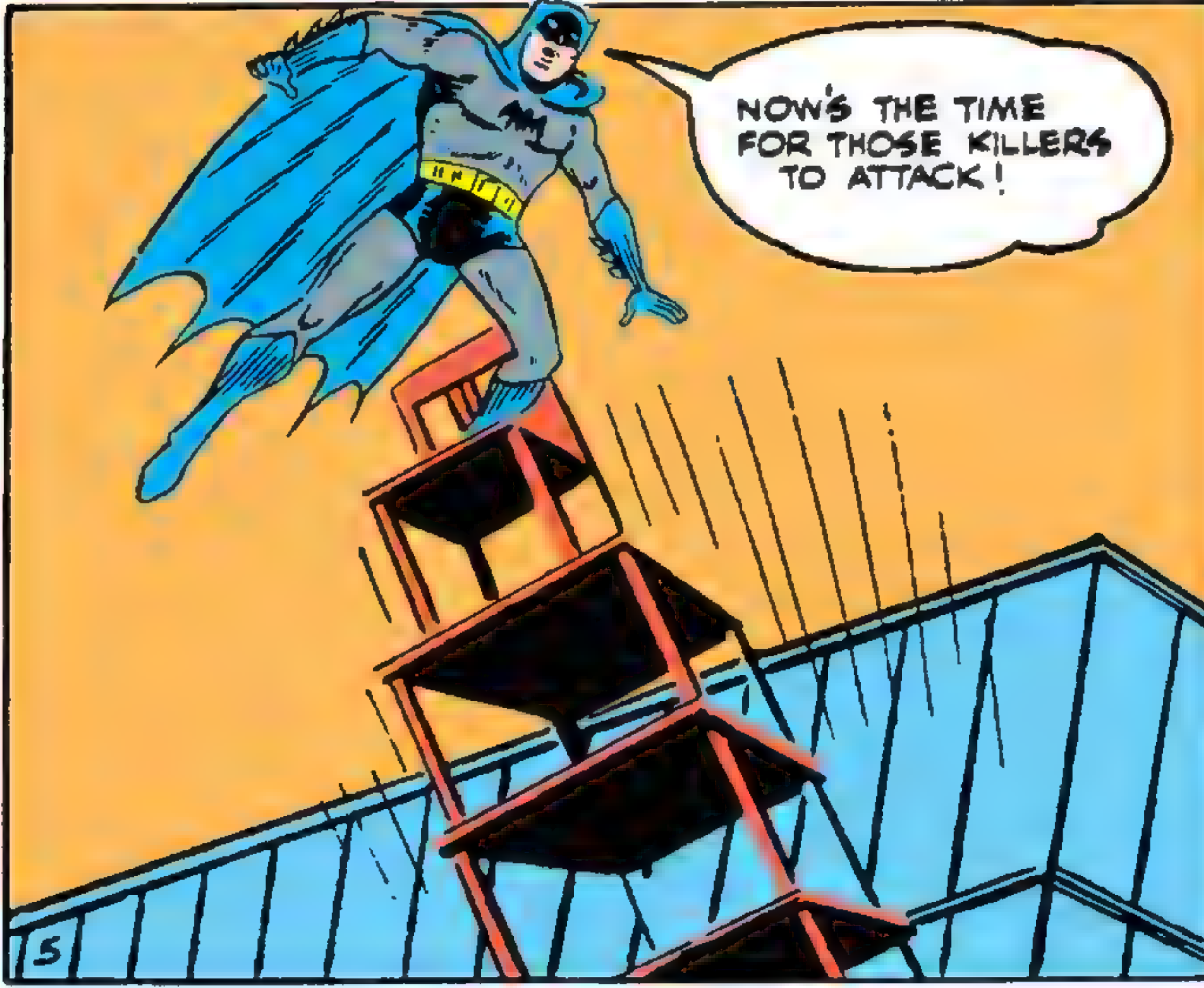


-- A STUPENDOUS SURPRISE! DUE TO THE SUDDEN ILLNESS OF FEARLESS FORD, HIS PLACE IN THE DEATH-DEFYING STUNT WILL BE TAKEN BY-- THE BATMAN!

**D**RUMS ROLL AS THE BATMAN ROCKS HIS PERILOUS PERCH TO AND FRO, TEMPTING FATE!

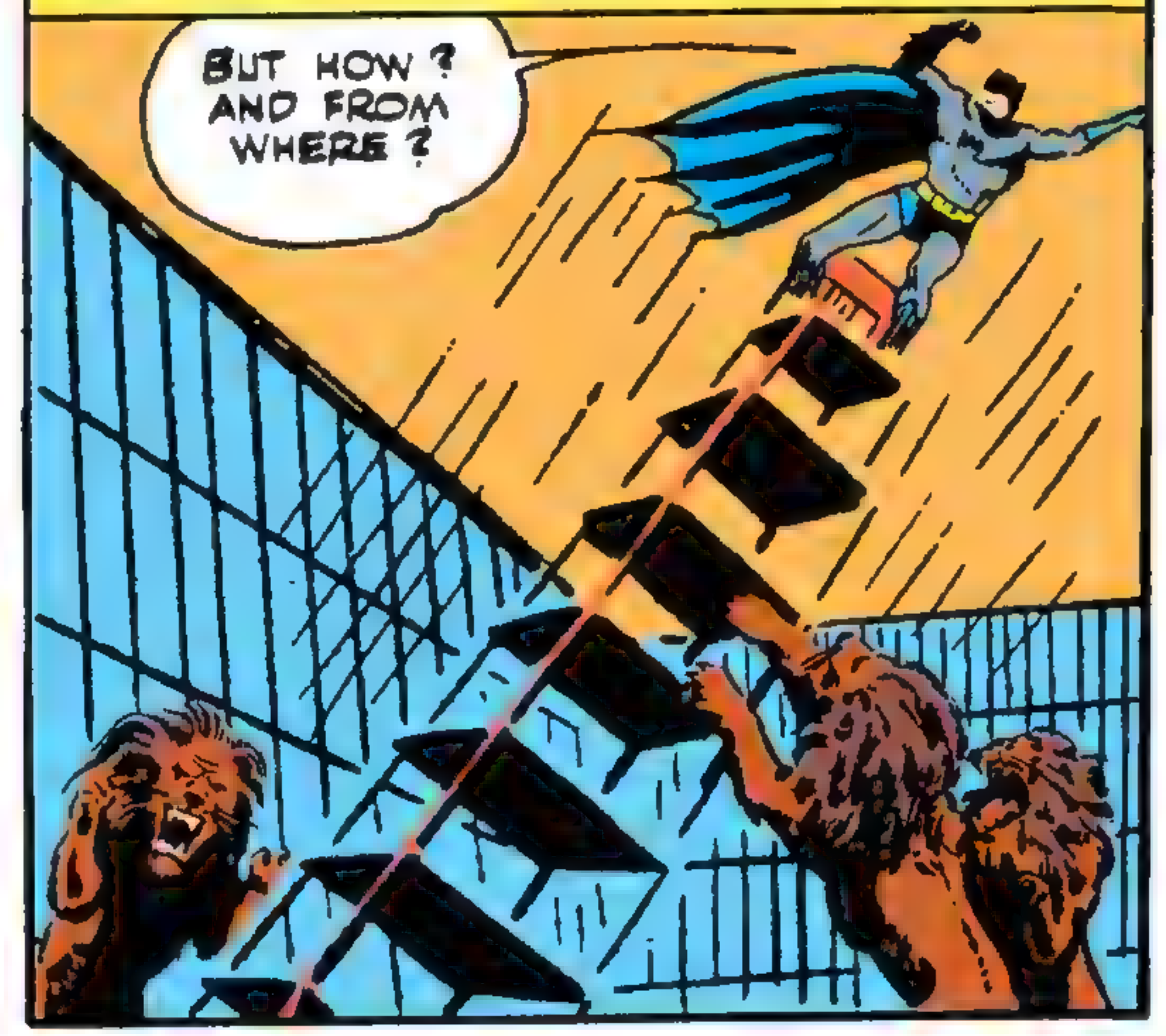


ROAR, LIONS, ROAR! MAN HAS INVADDED YOUR DEN AND DEFILES YOU!



NOW'S THE TIME FOR THOSE KILLERS TO ATTACK!

**F**ARTHER AND FARTHER OFF BALANCE WITH EACH HAZARDOUS TILT SEESAWS THE BATMAN!



BUT HOW? AND FROM WHERE?



**HIGH UP INSIDE THE ARENA, THE BOY WONDER SUDDENLY GUMPSSES A KEY TO THE ANSWER!**

THAT FACE -- THAT'S THE GENT WHO GAVE ME THE AMMONIA BATH! BETTER KEEP AN EYE ON HIM!

**HIGH UP TOWARD THE ROOF OF THE MAMMOTH AUDITORIUM THE PROWLER LEADS!**

A CONTROL BOOTH! BUT YOU MUSTN'T GET OUT OF CONTROL, BROTHER!

TOO BAD YOU DON'T HAVE ANOTHER BARREL OF AMMONIA TO EMPTY IN MY FACE!

YOU WANT ANOTHER BARREL, EH? TAKE A LOOK DOWN BELOW, SMART GUY!

**TOO LATE! THE TIGHT-DRAWN ROPE SPRINGS THE TRAP!**

**DOWN HURTTLES THE FIENDISHLY TIMED MISSILE...**

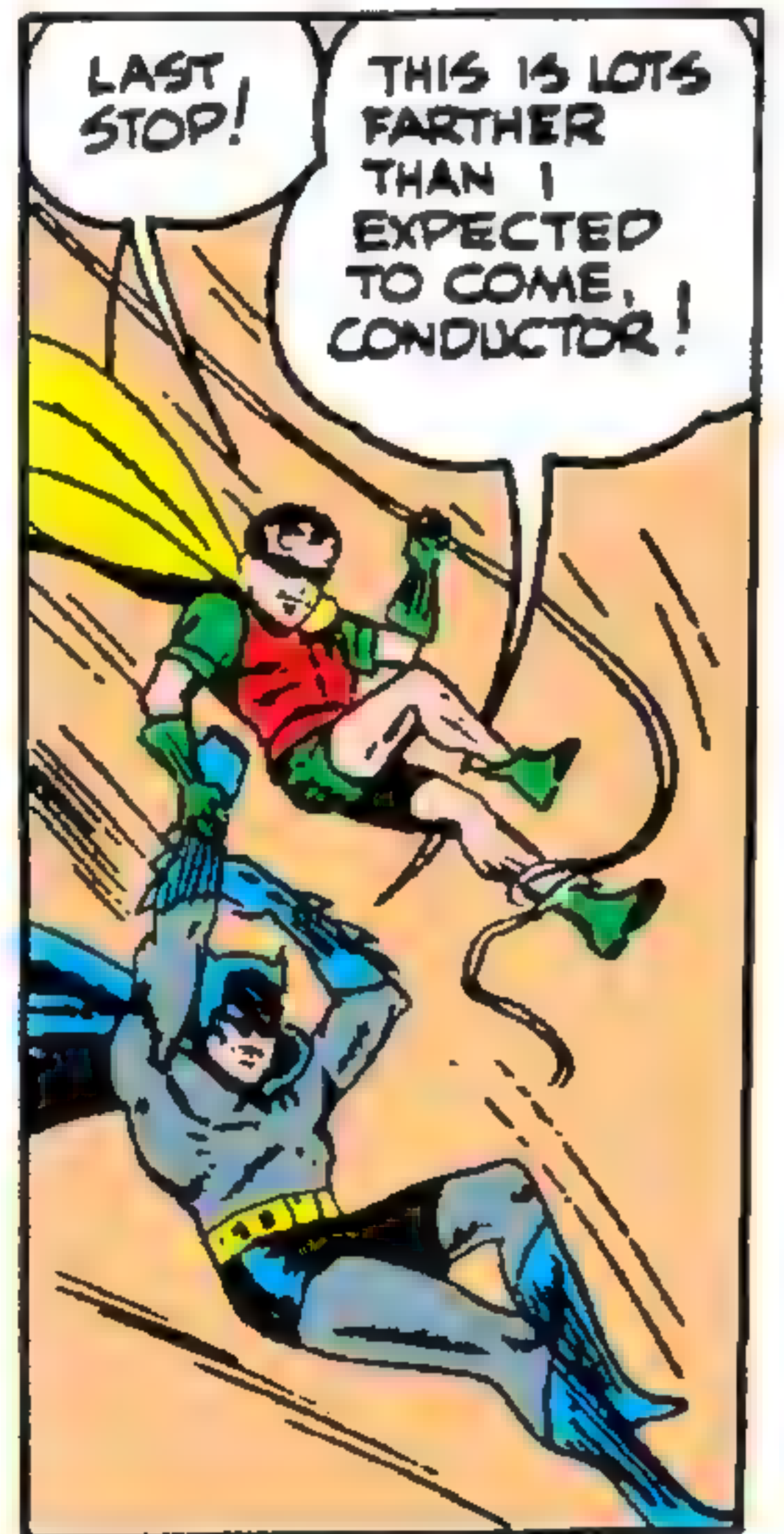
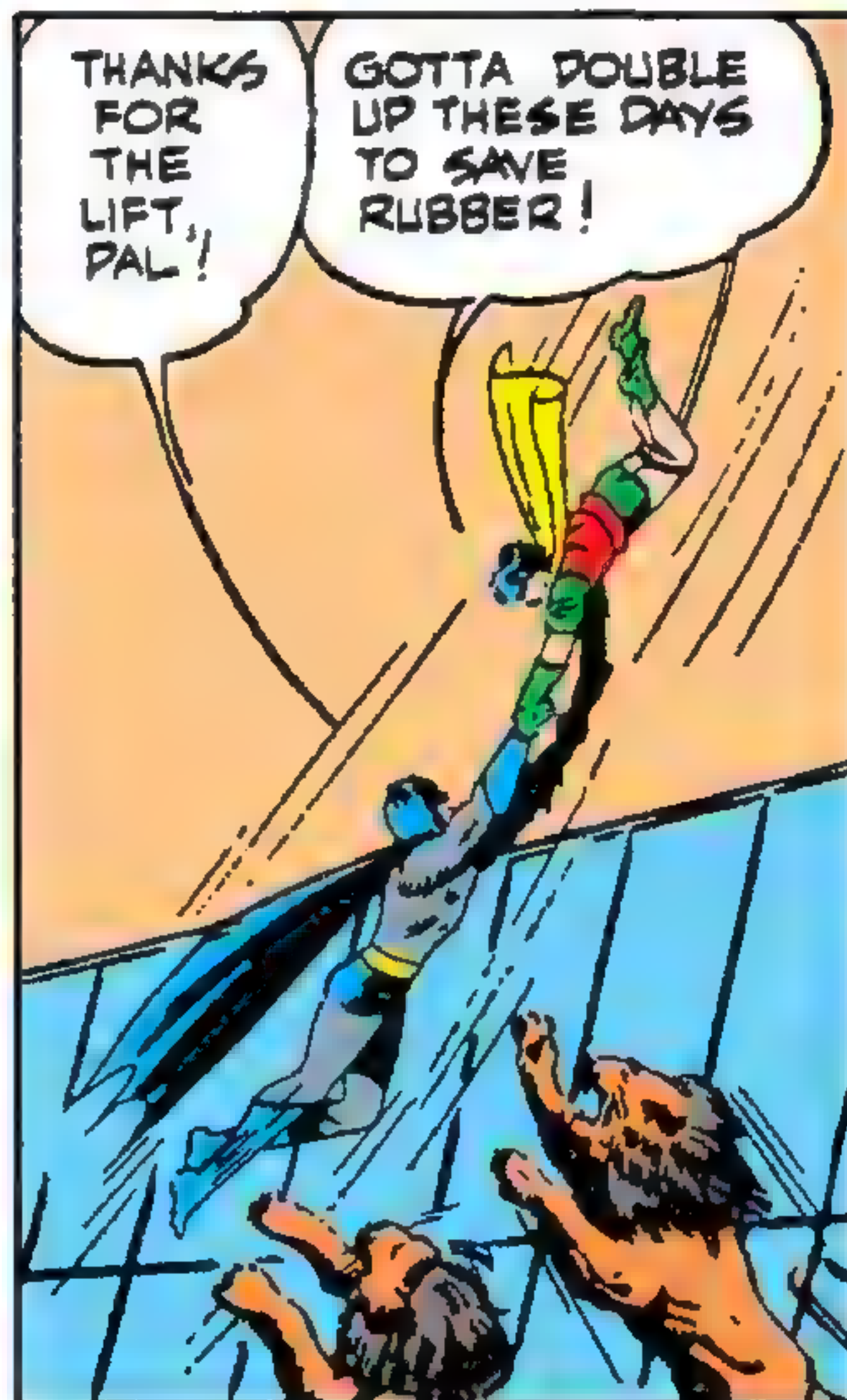
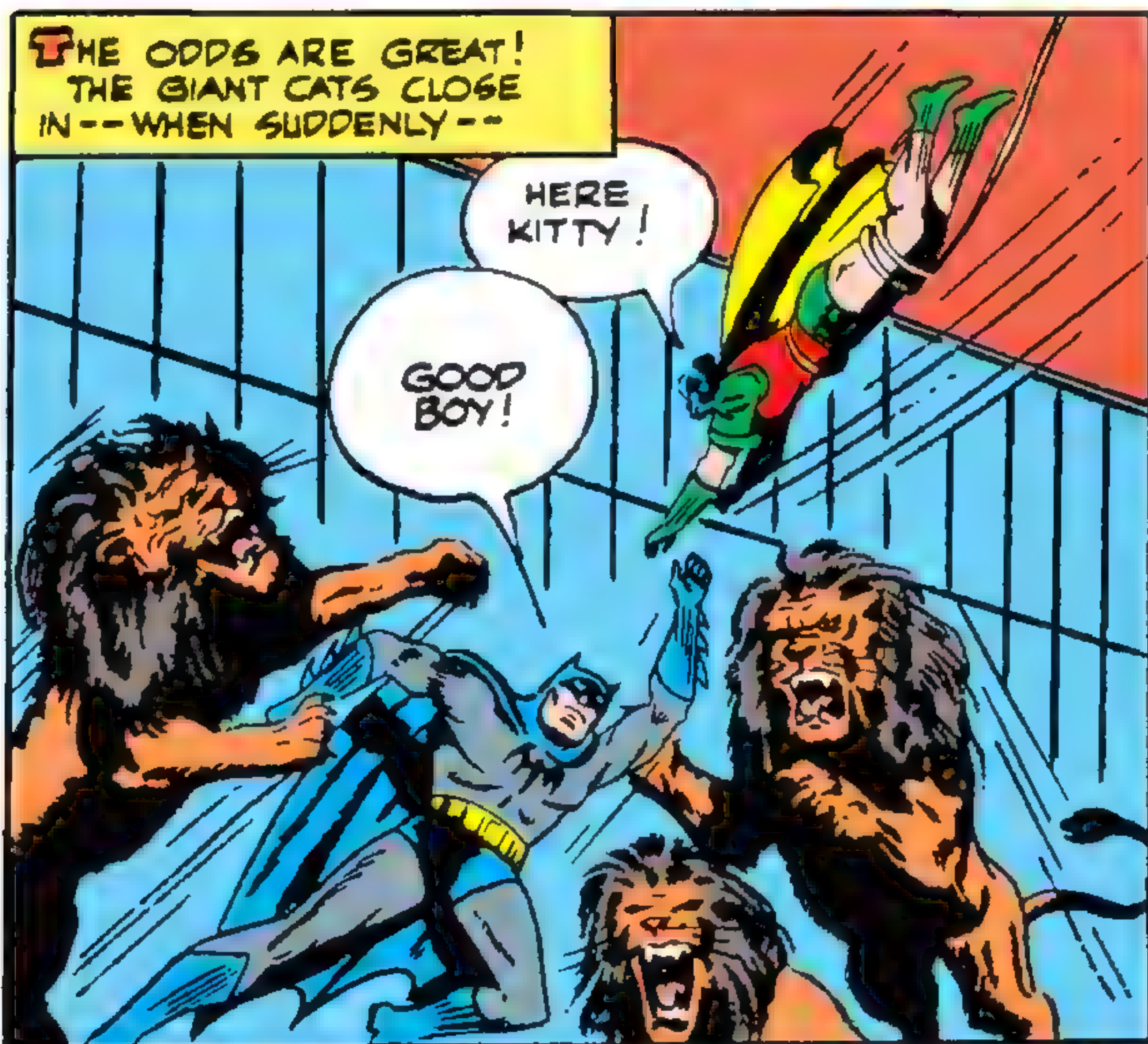
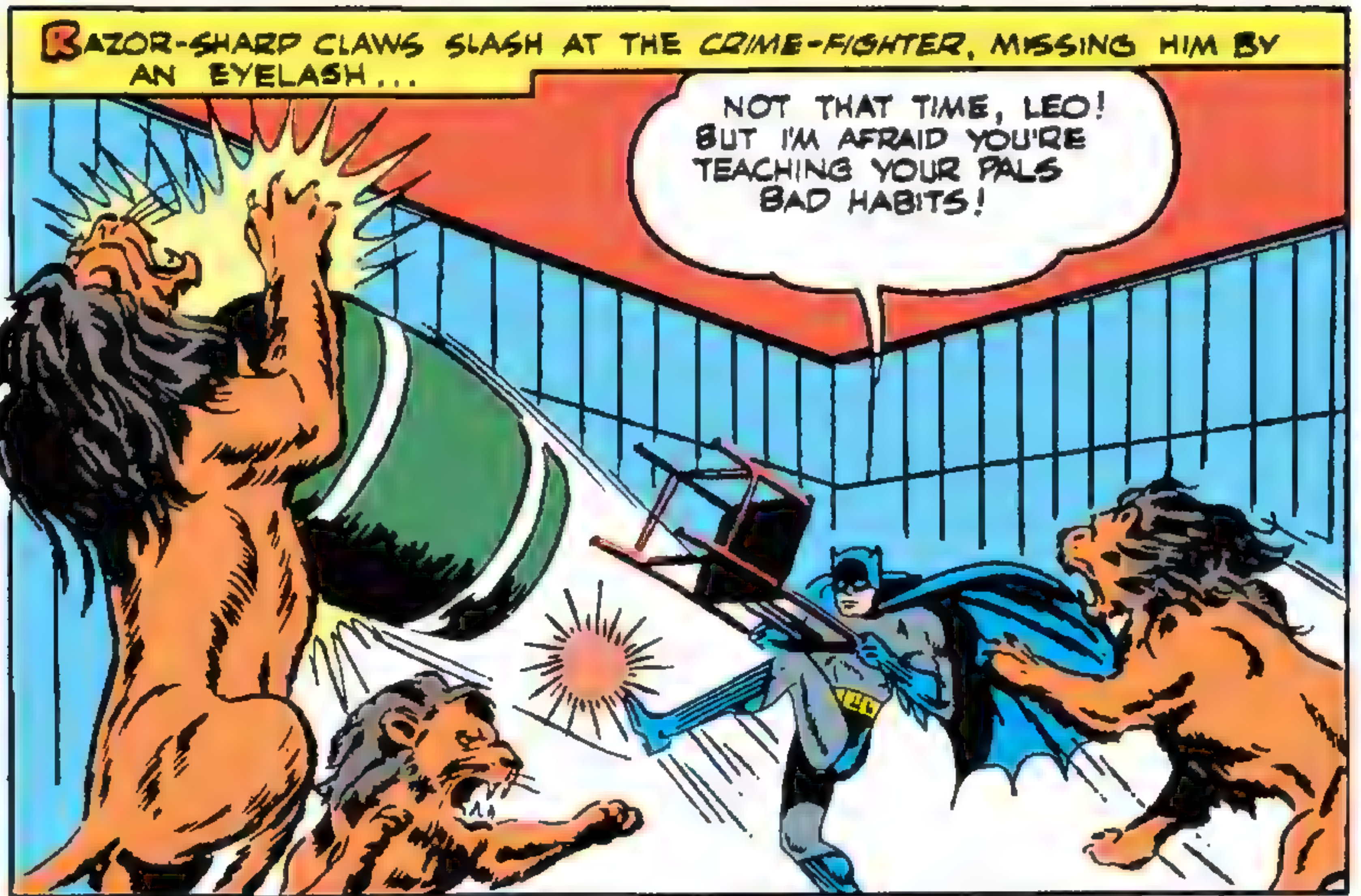
SO THAT'S THE GAME -- TAG WITH THE LIONS, AND I'M IT!

6

**AND THE SAVAGE BEASTS CLOSE IN FOR THE KILL!**

TOO BAD FRANK BUCK ISN'T HERE -- MAYBE HE COULD BRING ME BACK ALIVE OUT OF THIS!







THE AFTERNOON OF THE GALA FETE AT BRUCE WAYNE'S ESTATE--AND BRUCE CALLS ON HIS STAR PERFORMER ....



READY, FORD? YOUR STUNTS ON NEXT!

NO, MR. WAYNE--I'VE CHANGED MY MIND! I THOUGHT I'D GET MY NERVE BACK--BUT I CAN'T! I'M AFRAID I'LL CRASH IF I DRIVE THAT CAR!



SORRY, MR. WAYNE ... BUT I'M ALL WASHED UP! I'LL NEVER HAVE THE NERVE TO STUNT AGAIN ... GOOD-BYE! ...



WELL, CAN'T DISAPPOINT THE CROWDS. BESIDES, THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A BRISK LITTLE RIDE TO KEEP A FELLOW FIT! ... DON'T THINK ANYONE WILL BE ABLE TO RECOGNIZE ME BEHIND THESE GOGGLES!

OUTSIDE, THE ANNOUNCER GOES INTO HIS SPIEL ....



AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THAT INTREPID DAREDEVIL, FEARLESS FORD, IN HIS SPECTACULAR LOOP-THE-LOOP INTO INFERNO! OKAY, FEARLESS!



"OKAY, FEARLESS!"--AND OFF ROCKETS THE BAT-MAN AT BULLET SPEED INTO THE HEART OF DANGER!

SPLIT SECONDS LATER, AT THE CREST OF THAT PERILOUS LOOP, BATMAN SPIES SUDDEN DEATH AHEAD.



A TRUCK! I CAN'T POSSIBLY MISS IT! SO I'M TO ROAST IN THAT BLAZING OVEN!

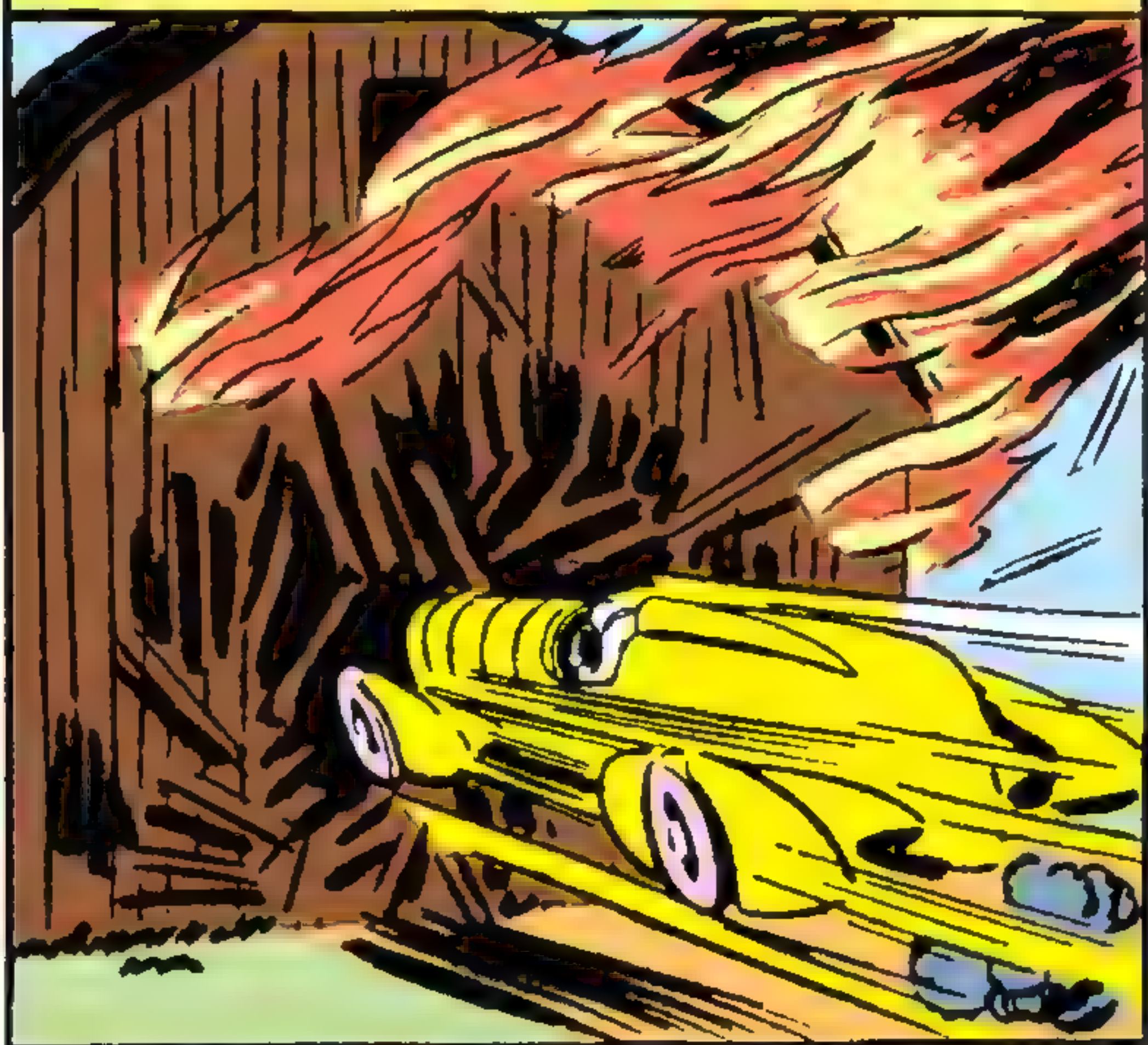


THE TRAP THAT WAITS--AN ABANDONED TRUCK!

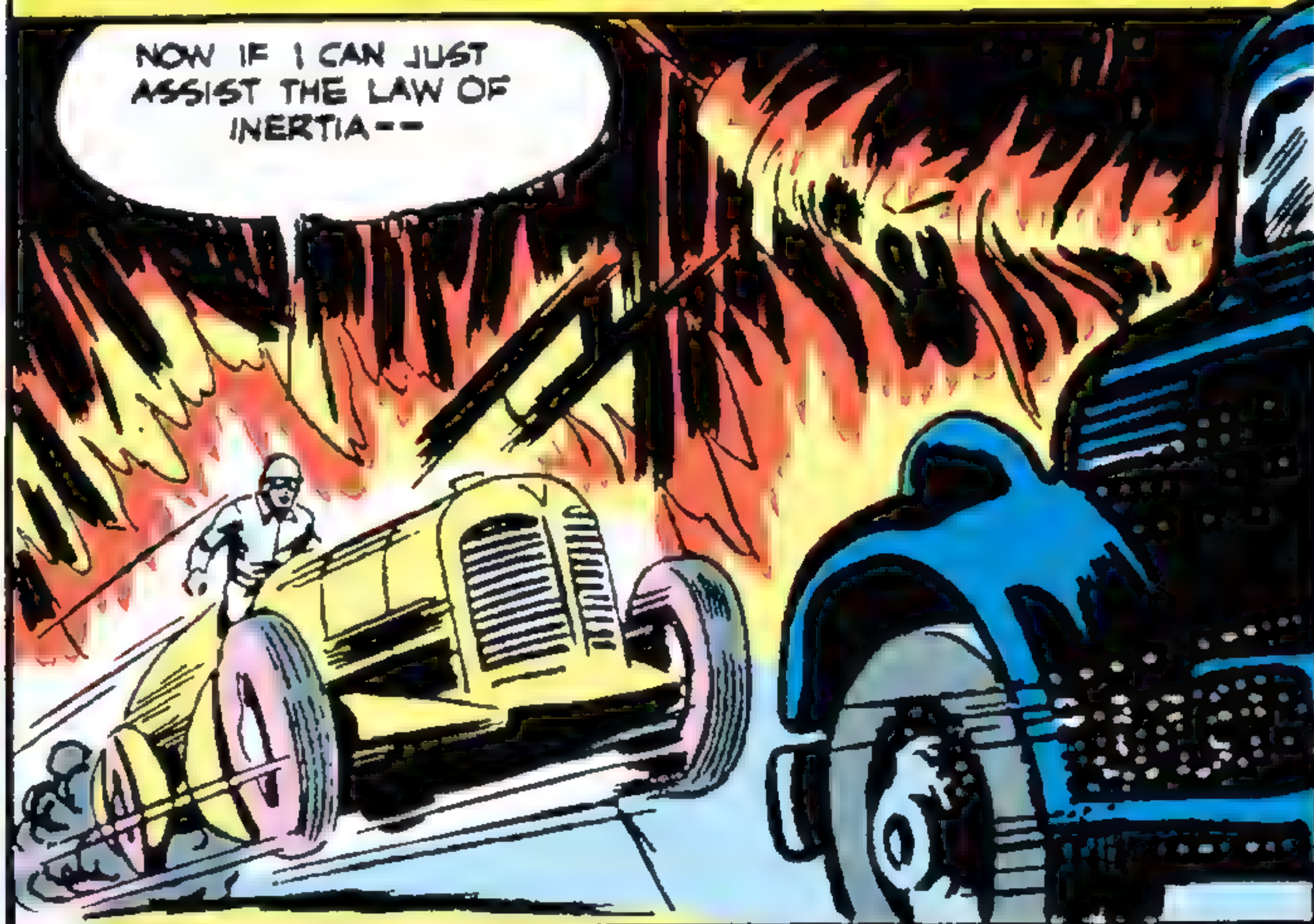
TOO LATE TO SWERVE FROM THAT DEATH-STUDDED COURSE--AND AHEAD LIES A HEAD-ON COLLISION OR FLAMING DOOM!



**STRAIGHT INTO THE FIERY MAW SPURTS THE CRASH CAR...**

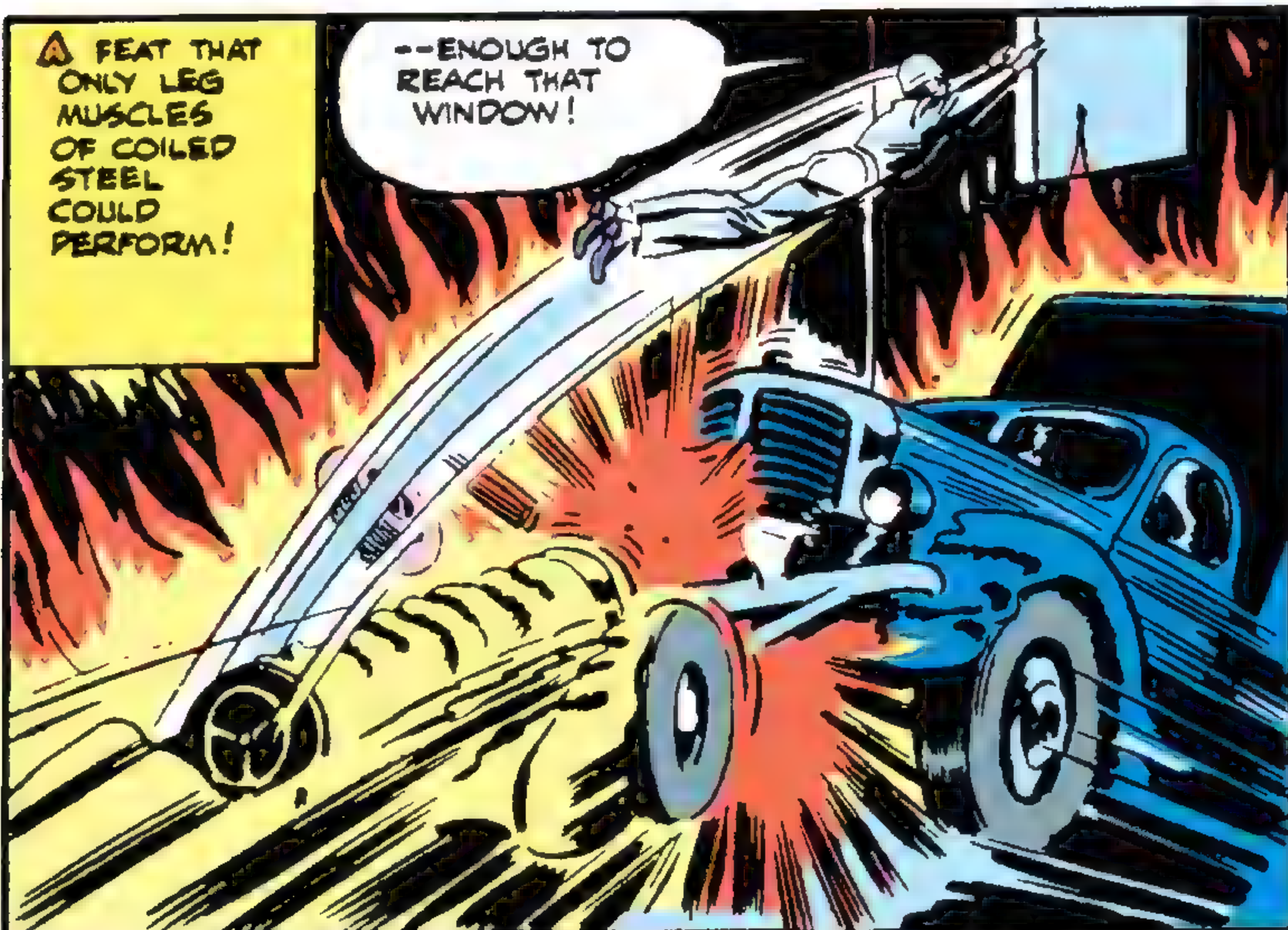


**BUT EVEN IN THAT FLASHING SPLIT-SECOND A DESPERATE PLAN SPARKS FROM THE BATMAN'S DYNAMIC BRAIN!**



NOW IF I CAN JUST ASSIST THE LAW OF INERTIA--

**A FEAT THAT ONLY LEG MUSCLES OF COILED STEEL COULD PERFORM!**



--ENOUGH TO REACH THAT WINDOW!

**AND ONCE AGAIN DEATH'S CHILL FINGERS SNATCH FOR THE BATMAN IN VAIN!**



THE INHUMAN MONSTERS! THAT TRUCK MUST HAVE BEEN LOADED WITH GASOLINE TO SEAL FORD'S DOOM!

YEA, FEARLESS!

HURRAY FOR FEARLESS FORD!

YEA, FORD!



**AND FEARLESS FORD? ALONE IN THE SHADOWS, HE WATCHES HIS HOLLOW TRIUMPH...**

DEAD--THAT'S WHAT I WOULD BE NOW! BLOWN TO BITS! NO MAN COULD HAVE ESCAPED--NO MAN BUT THE BATMAN! AND I'M NO BATMAN....



**THAT TRIUMPH BRINGS SWIFT CONSEQUENCES!**

GREAT WORK, FORD! I'VE GOT ANOTHER DATE FOR YOU ALREADY! SATURDAY--A HIGH DIVE AT THE FAIR GROUNDS--FOR BIG DOUGH!

OKAY--YOU'RE THE BOSS, KIRK!



**LATER...**

GREAT SHOW YOU PUT ON FOR US TODAY, BRUCE!

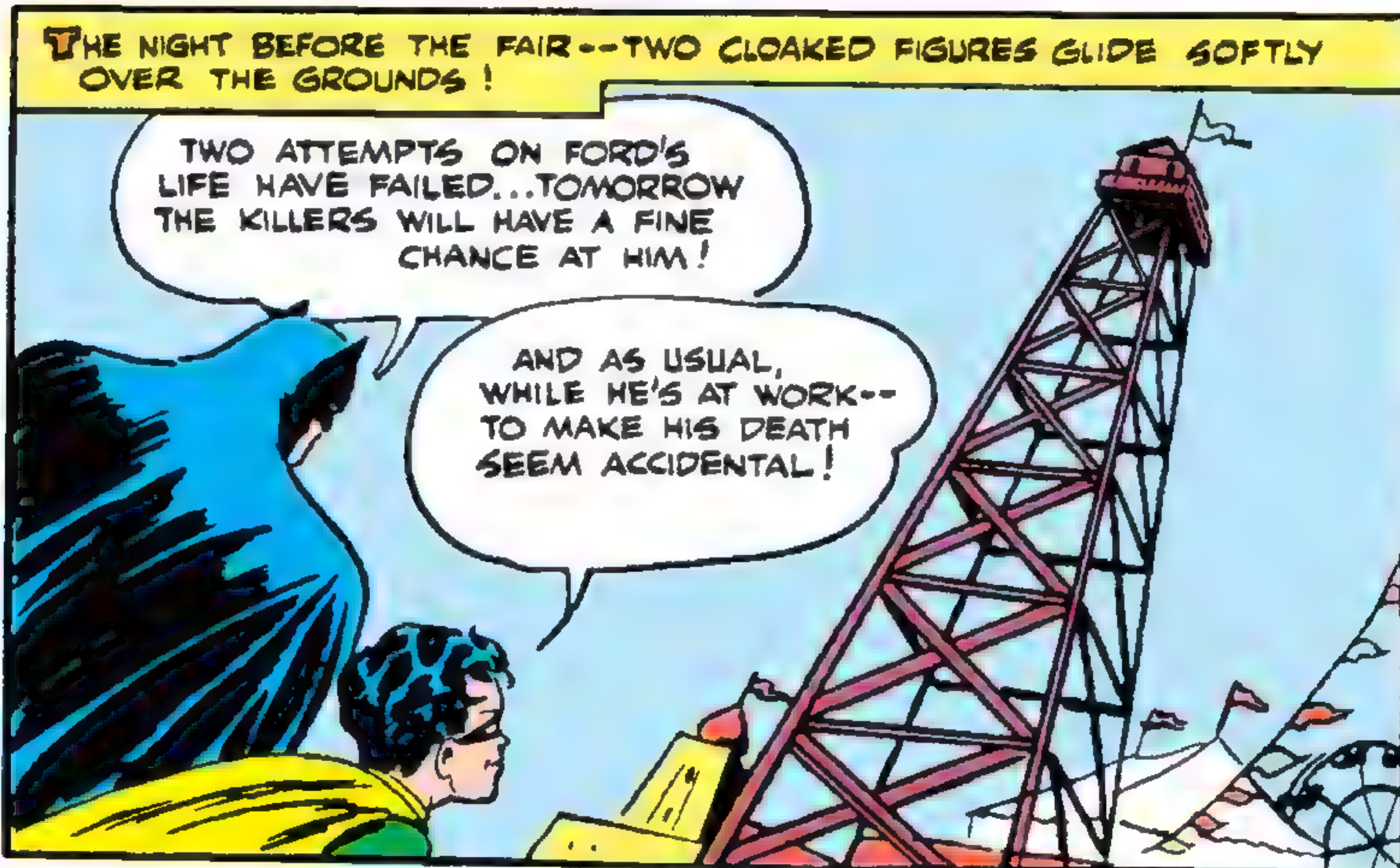
WOULDN'T YOU THINK BRUCE WOULD WANT TO DO SOMETHING LIKE FORD'S ACT

INSTEAD OF ONLY SPONSORING IT?

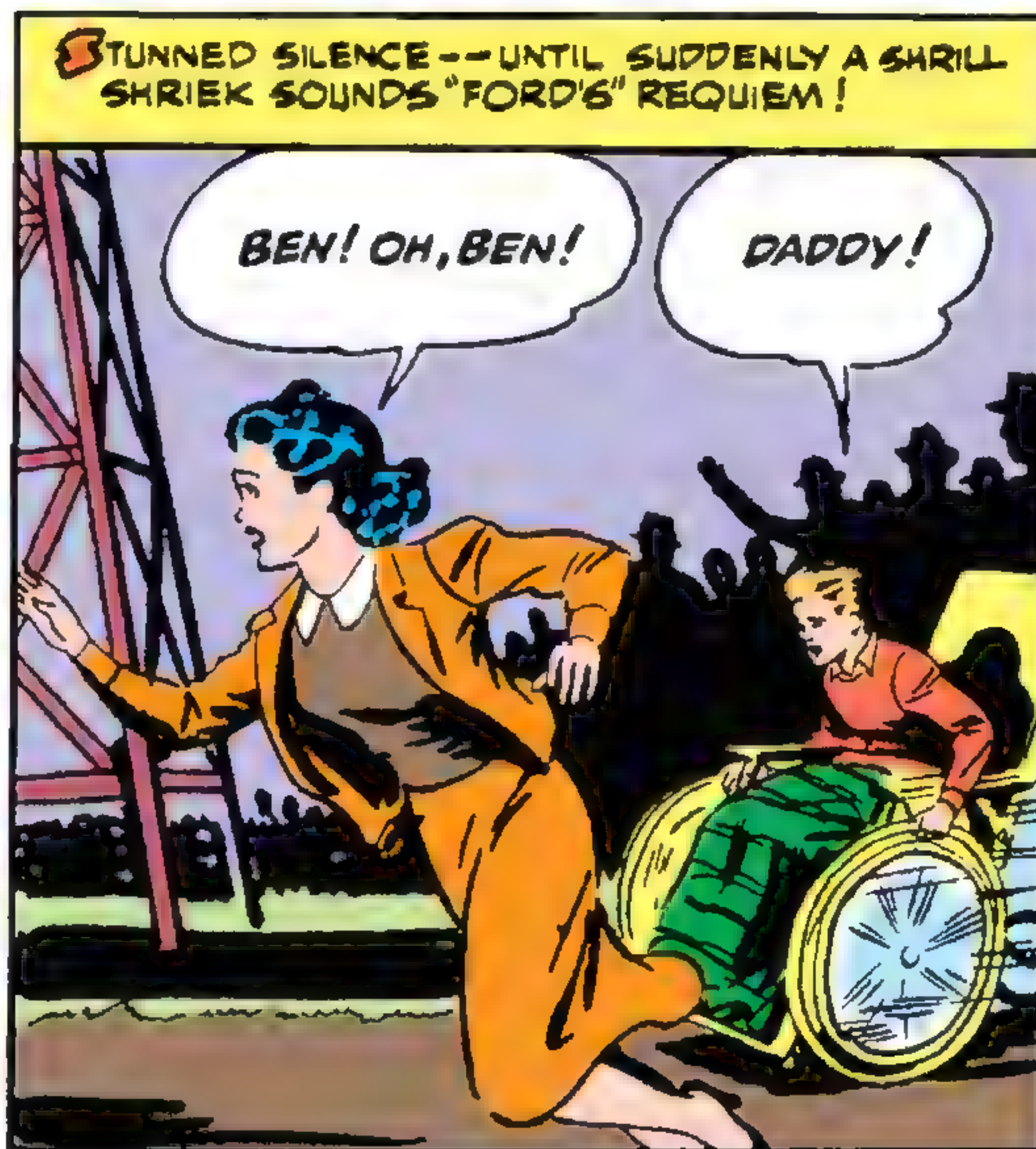
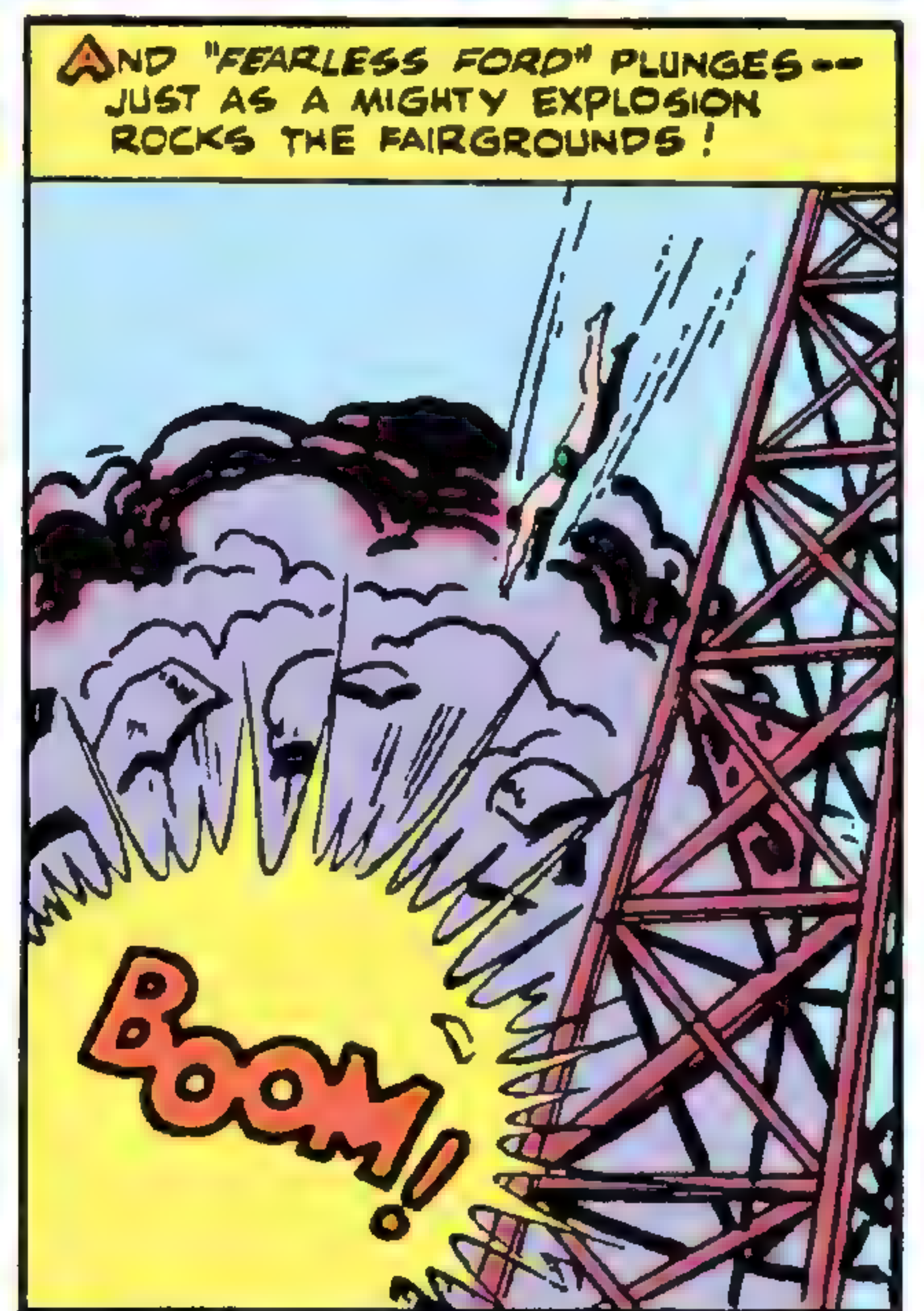
BRUCE WAYNE! MY DEAR, HE COULDN'T BE BOTHERED!



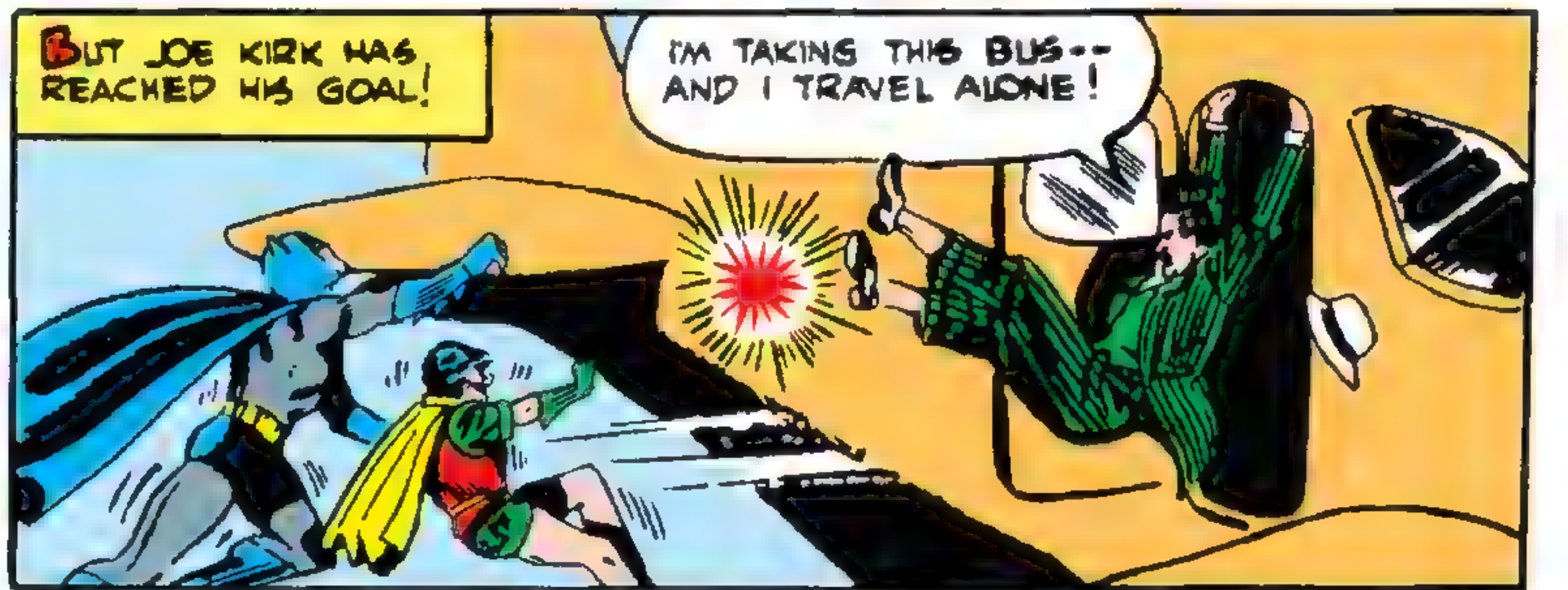
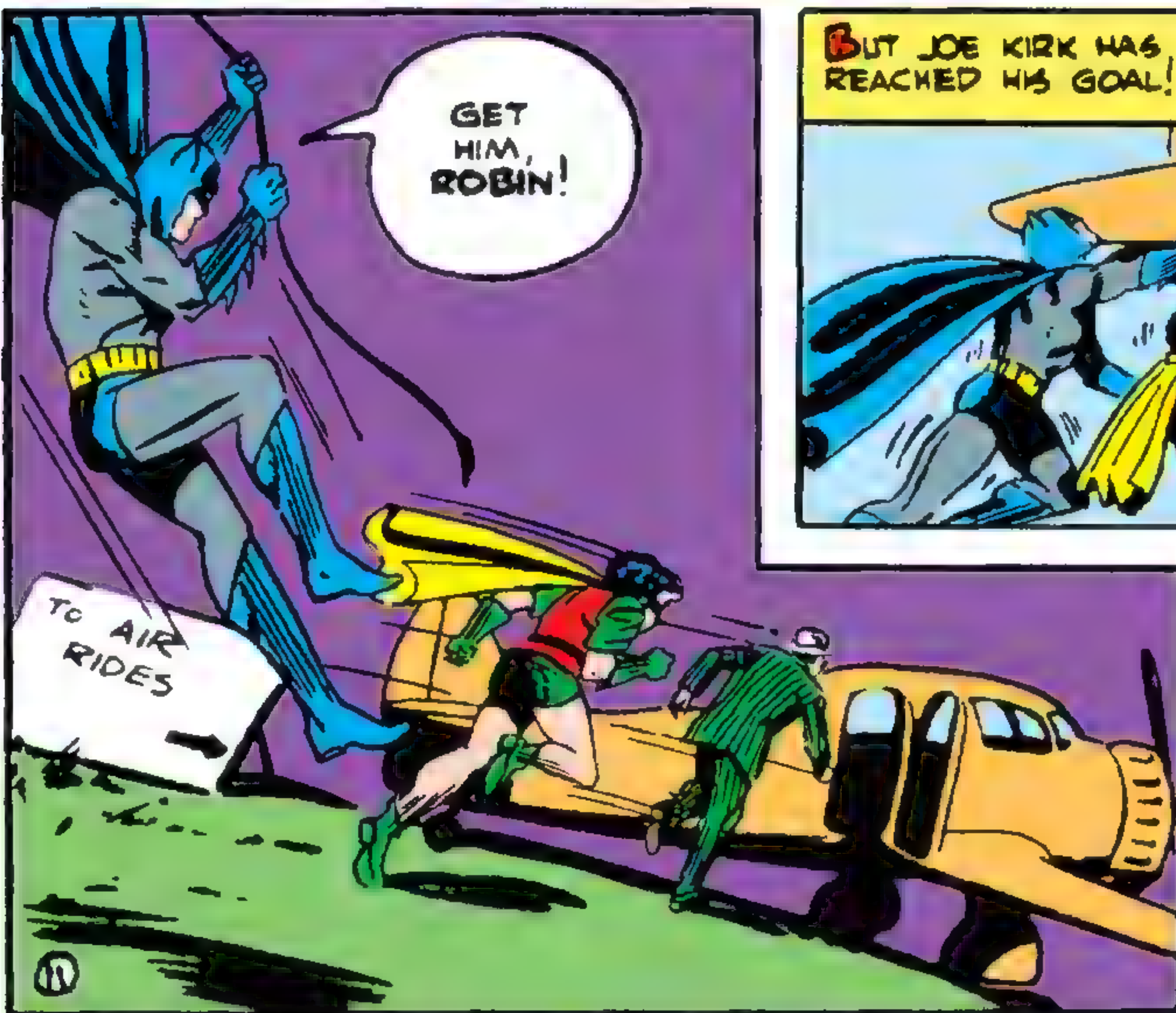
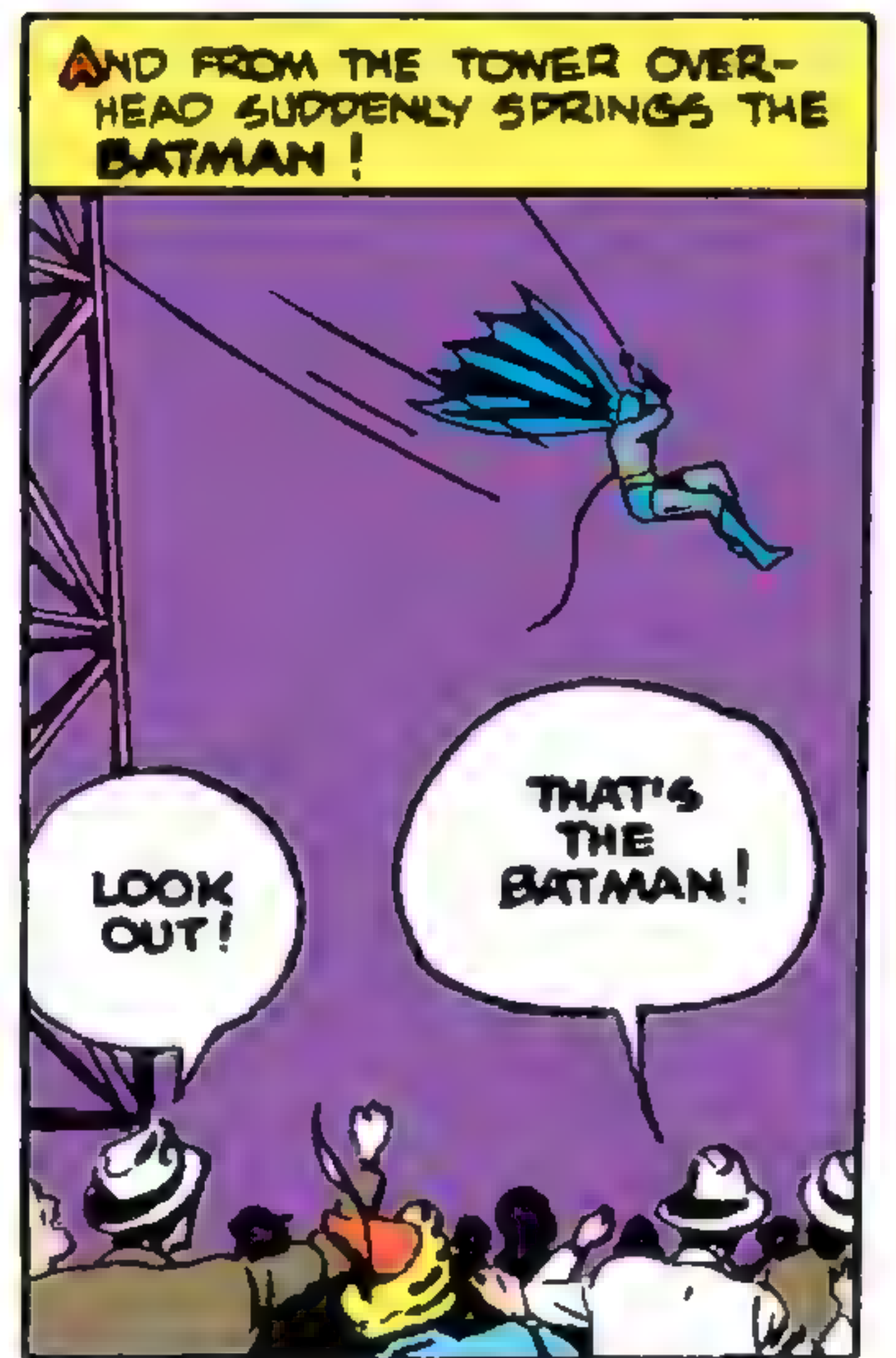
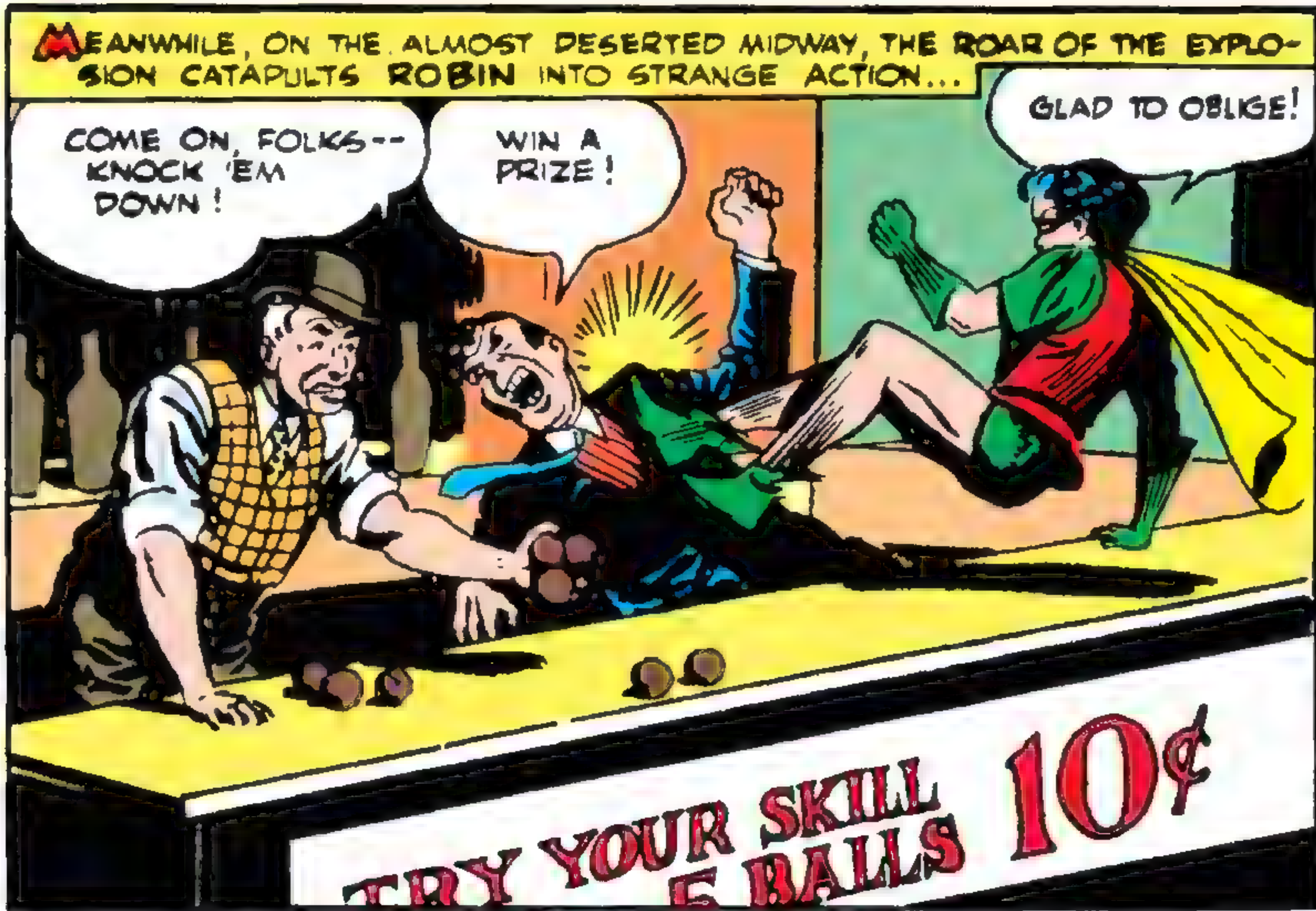




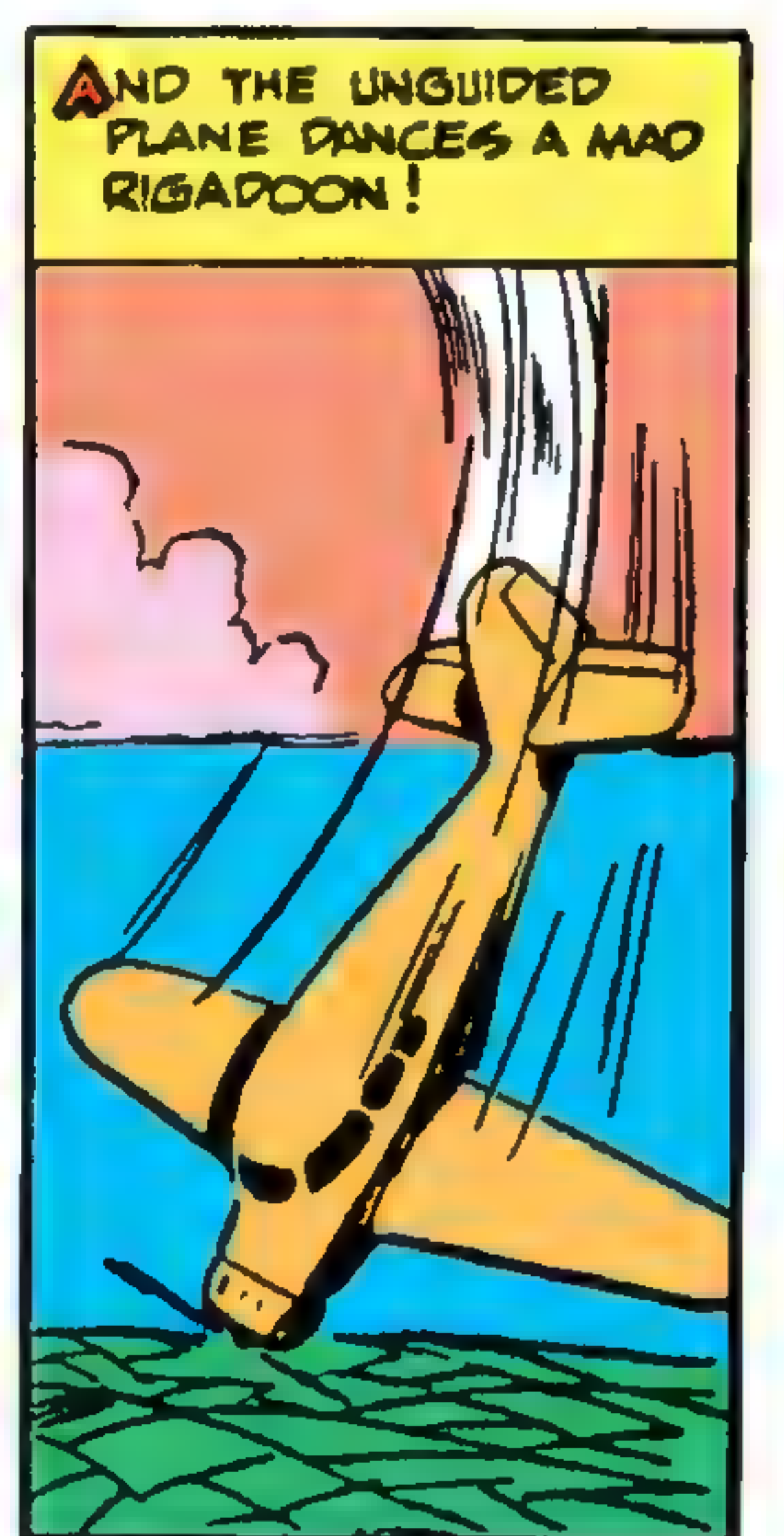
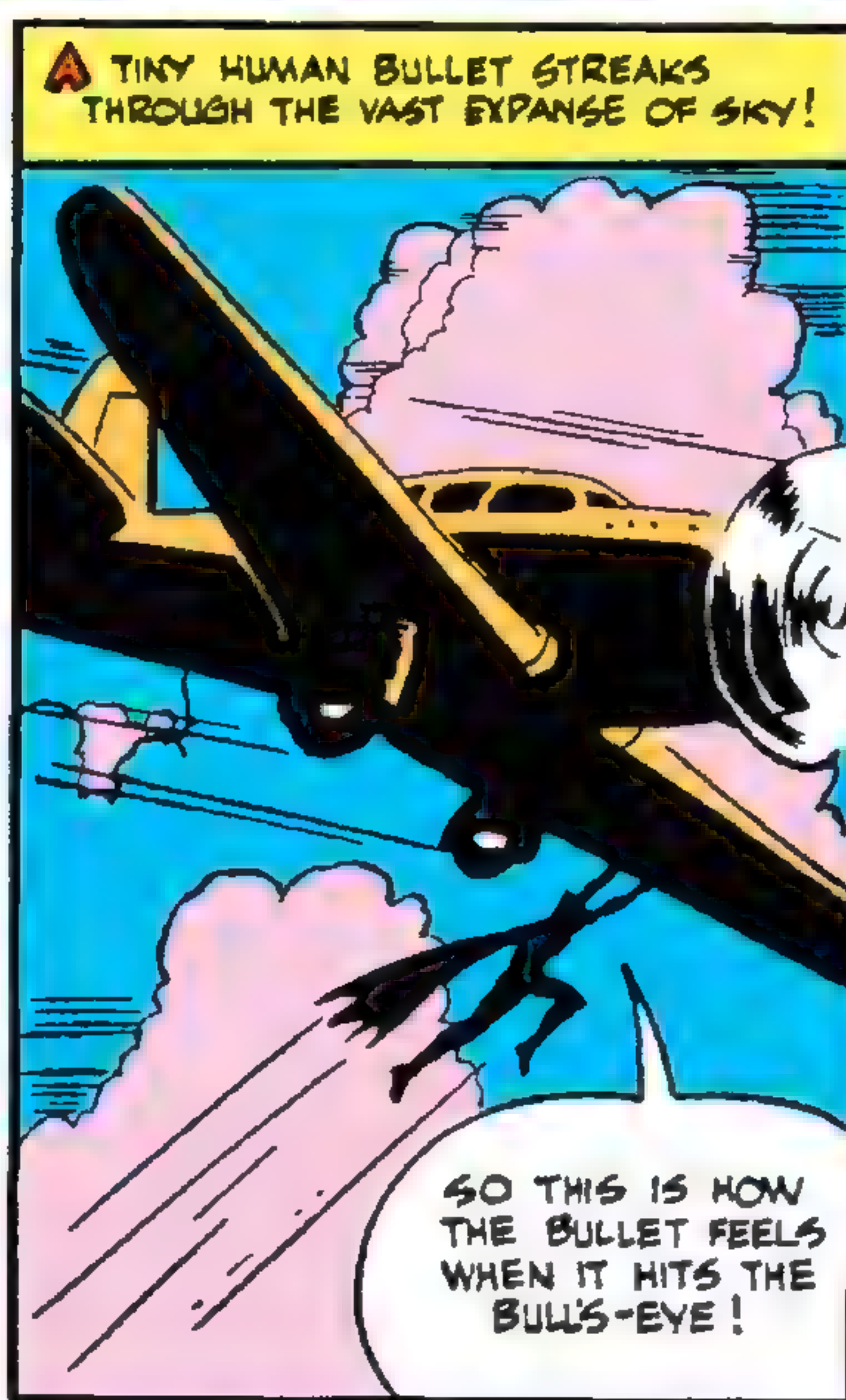
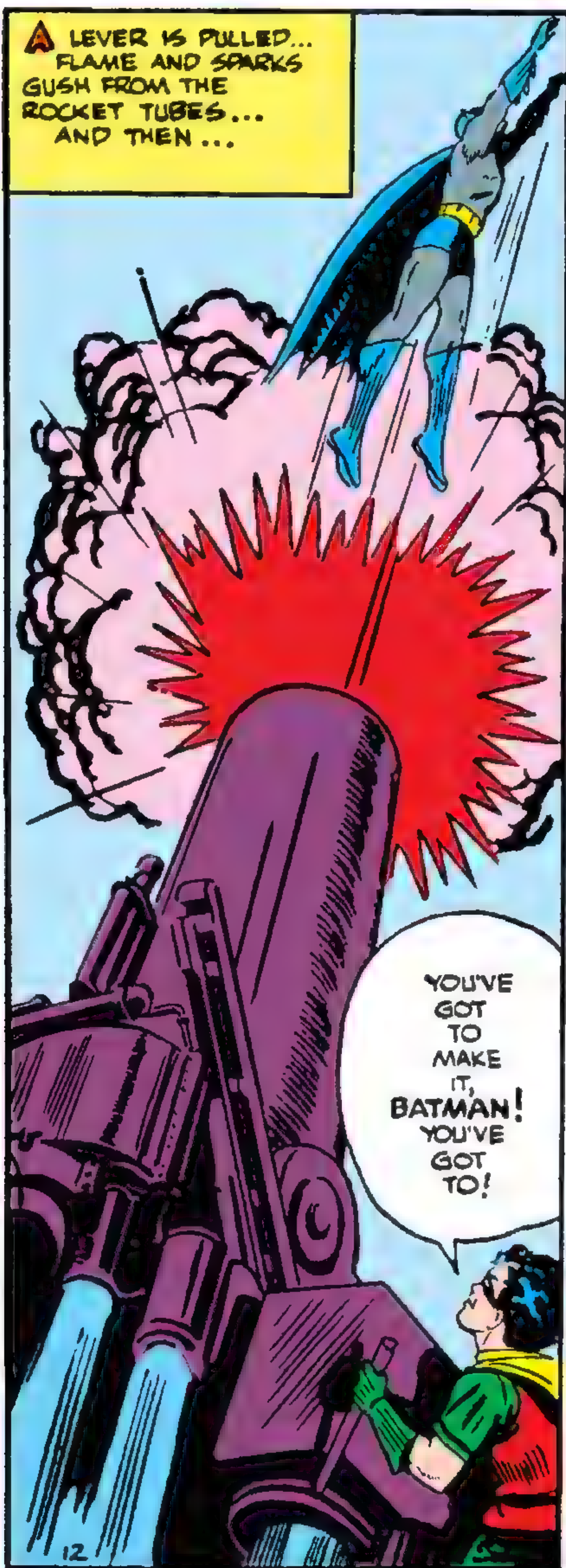
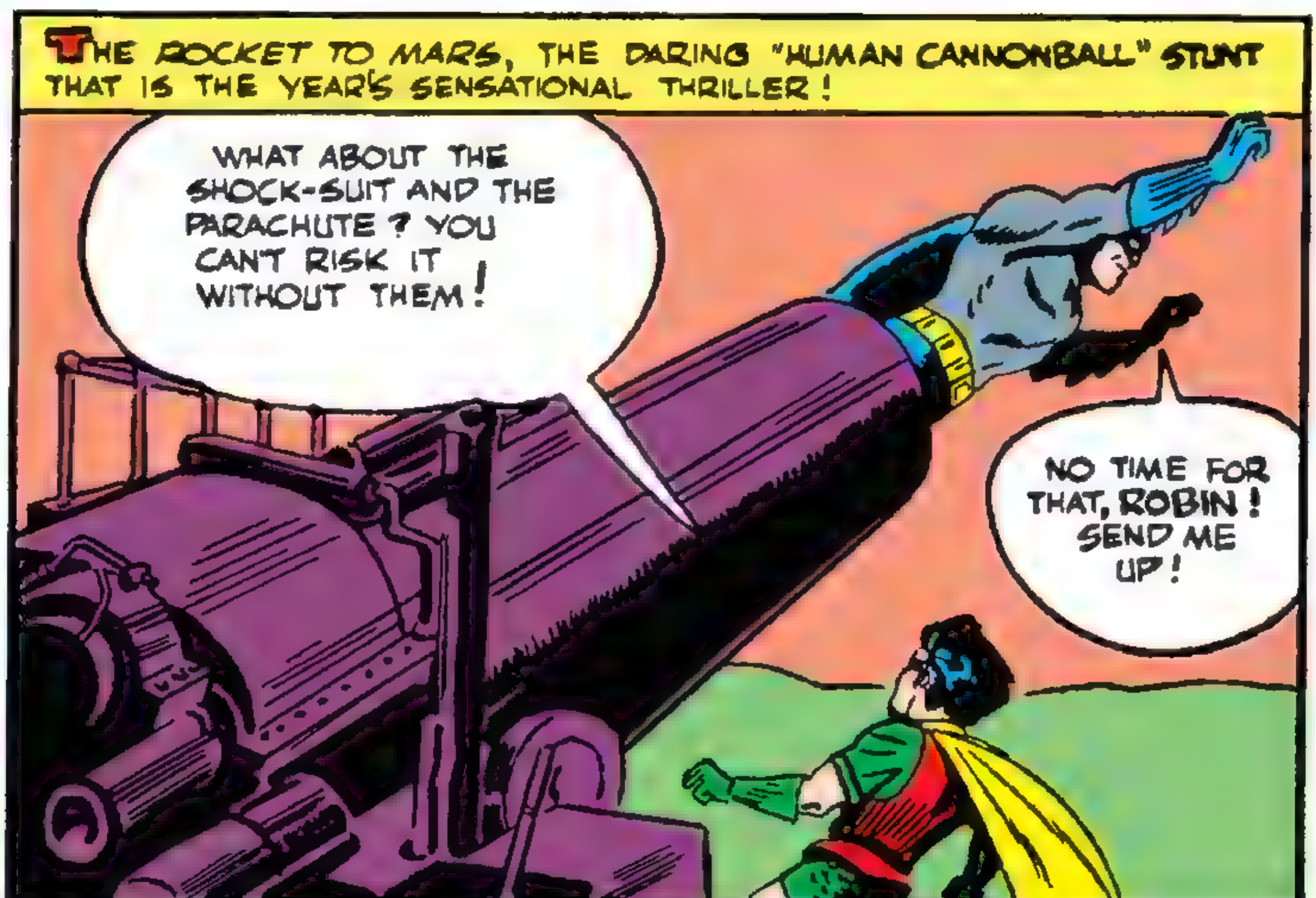
**OPENING DAY AT THE FAIR...AND ONCE AGAIN A DISGUISED BATMAN PREPARES TO THRILL THOUSANDS...**













**P**ERIL TO ONE HALF OF THE DYNAMIC PARTNERSHIP MEANS ACTION FOR THE OTHER!

THAT'S STRANGE! THOSE DOORS WERE CLOSED--AND NOBODY KNEW WE LEFT THE BATPLANE HERE!

**T**HE MYSTERY SOON CLEARS!

I CAN'T OPERATE THIS THING! SIT DOWN AND GET IT STARTED--OR, SO HELP ME, I'LL PUT A BULLET IN YOU!

RUNNING AWAY, FORD! YOU MISERABLE COWARD!

I'M NOT RUNNING AWAY! I'M AFTER JOE KIRK--THE PROTECTION RACKET BOSS! NOT SATISFIED WITH HIS AGENTS COMMISSION, HE'S BEEN HIJACKING MOST OF EVERY STUNT MAN'S PAY AND KILLING ANYONE WHO WOULDN'T COME ACROSS!

**S**WIFTLY THE BATPLANE OVERHAULS ITS QUARRY, UNTIL THE BOMBSIGHT MIRRORS KIRK'S SHIP--

**A**ND FEARLESS FORD LIVES UP TO HIS NAME!

**B**UT DEATH PLAYS ITS LAST CARD --

CAN'T MAKE IT... CAN'T SAVE BATMAN...

--AND THE MAN OF STEEL TRUMPS IT!

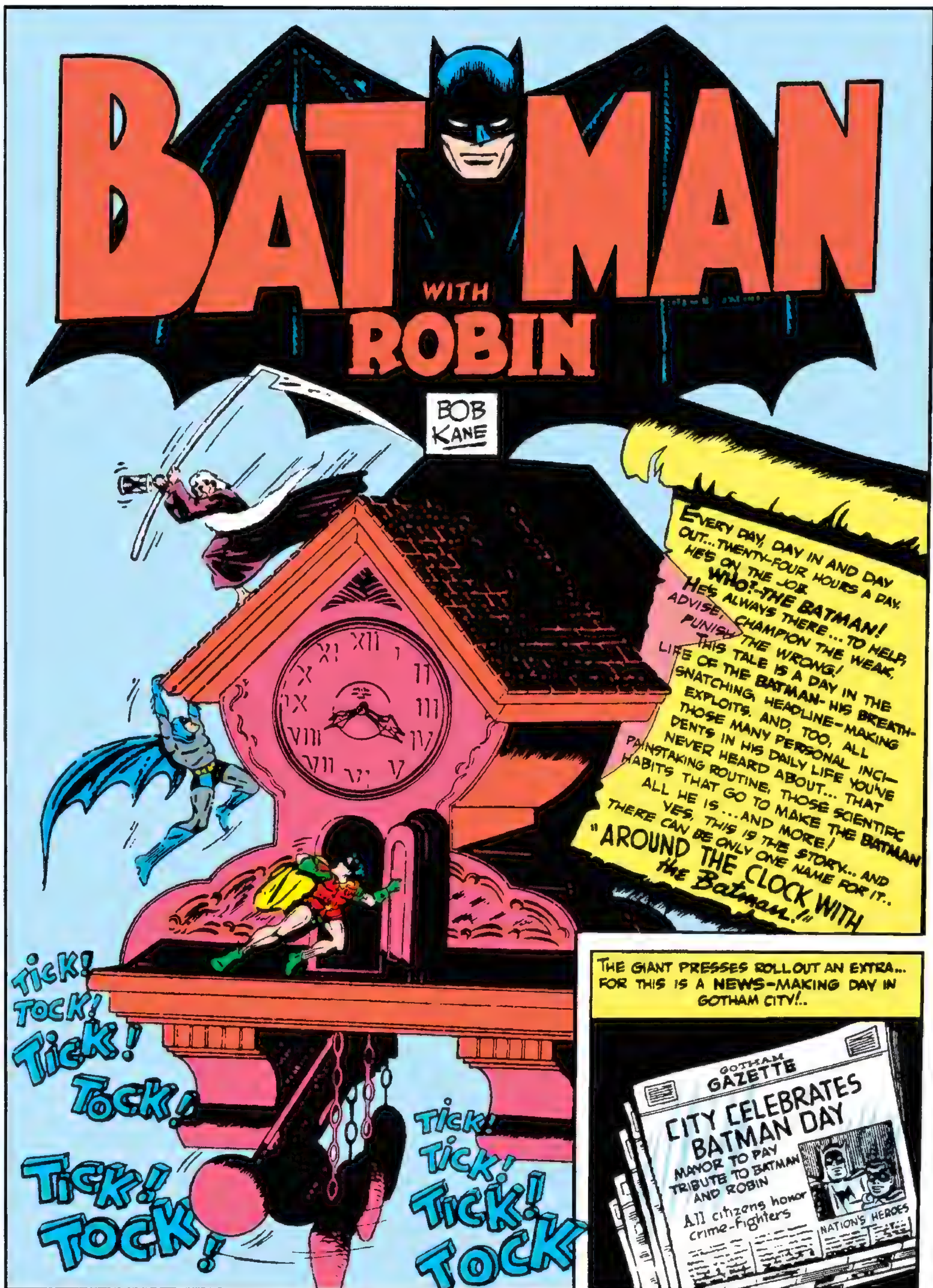
**A**ND DAREDEVIL CONGRATULATES DAREDEVIL!

THAT DOESN'T MATTER, FORD. YOU MADE THE BRAVEST DIVE OF YOUR CAREER TO SAVE ME--AND YOU RESCUED YOUR OWN MANHOOD! YOU'VE FOUND YOUR NERVE AGAIN, OLD MAN!

BUT YOU DIDN'T NEED ME, BATMAN! YOU HAD HIM BEATEN!

THE END





# BATMAN

WITH ROBIN

BOB  
KANE

EVERY DAY, DAY IN AND DAY OUT... TWENTY-FOUR HOURS A DAY, HE'S ON THE JOB. WHO? THE BATMAN! HE'S ALWAYS THERE... TO HELP, ADVISE, CHAMPION THE WEAK, PUNISH THE WRONG! THIS TALE IS A DAY IN THE LIFE OF THE BATMAN- HIS BREATH-SNATCHING, HEADLINE-MAKING EXPLOITS. AND, TOO, ALL THOSE MANY PERSONAL INCIDENTS IN HIS DAILY LIFE YOU'VE NEVER HEARD ABOUT... THAT PAINSTAKING ROUTINE, THOSE SCIENTIFIC HABITS THAT GO TO MAKE THE BATMAN ALL HE IS... AND MORE! YES, THIS IS THE STORY... AND THERE CAN BE ONLY ONE NAME FOR IT... "AROUND THE CLOCK WITH the Batman!"

THE GIANT PRESSES ROLL OUT AN EXTRA... FOR THIS IS A NEWS-MAKING DAY IN GOTHAM CITY!!





CHEERS AND  
CONFETTI ARE  
SHOWERED ON THE  
CITY'S  
CHAMPIONS!

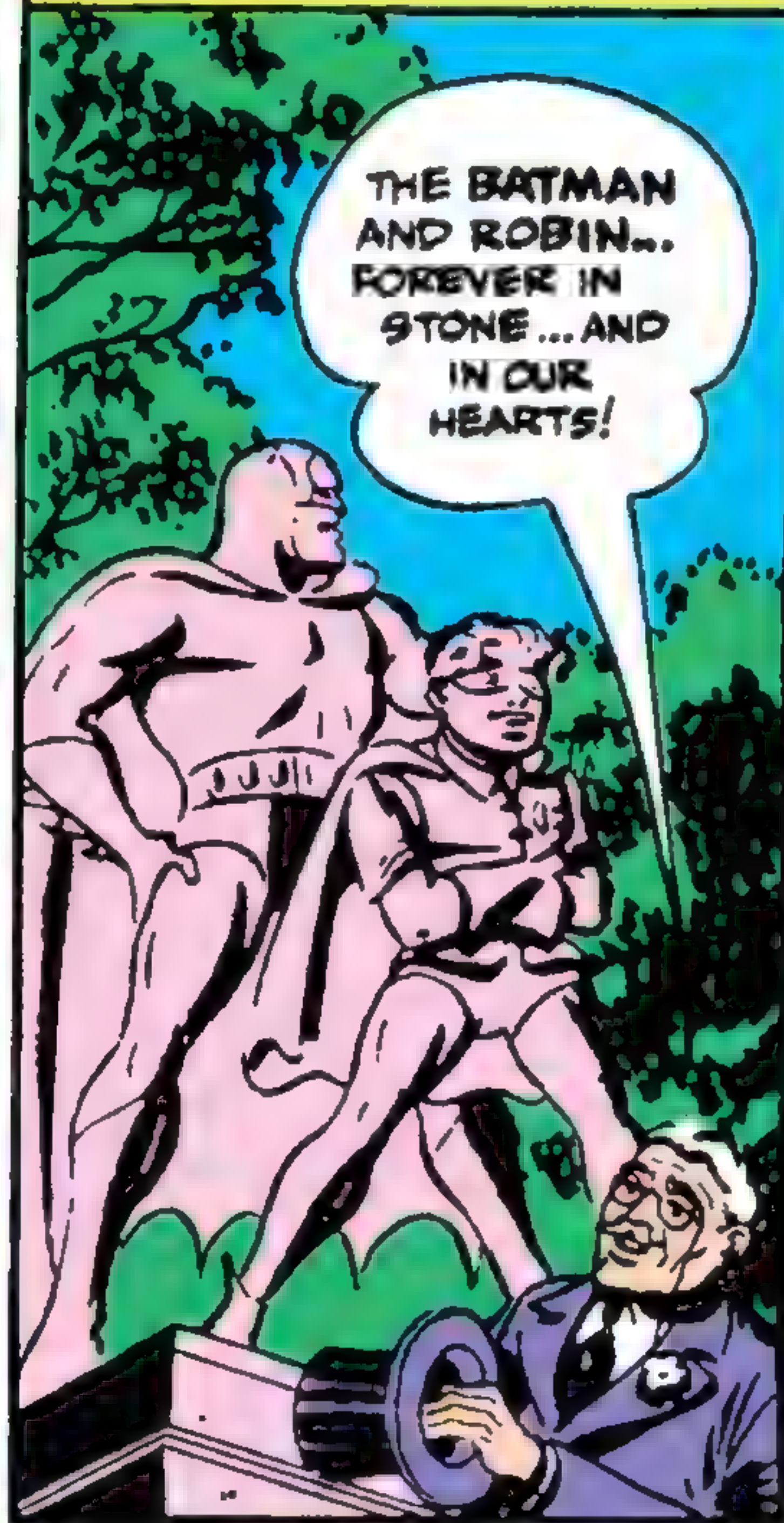


HOORAY  
FOR  
BATMAN  
AND  
ROBIN!

YEA!  
YEA!

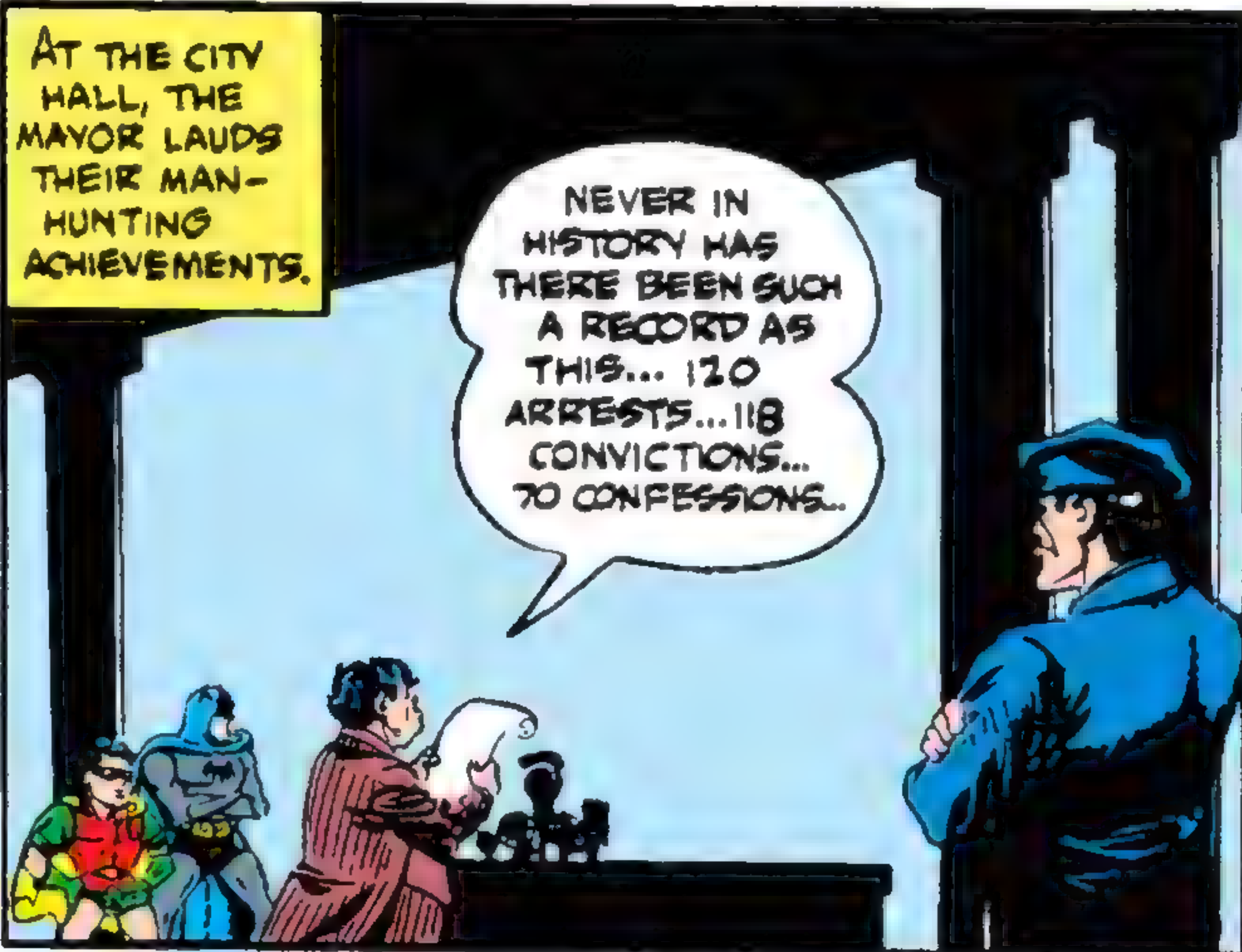
THE CROWD  
LISTENS IN AWE  
AND ALMOST  
DISBELIEF TO  
THE LONG LIST  
OF AMAZING  
FACTS! A  
BANKER...

A MONUMENT TO THEIR CEASE-  
LESS CRIME CRUSADE IS UN-  
VEILED!



THE BATMAN  
AND ROBIN...  
FOREVER IN  
STONE...AND  
IN OUR  
HEARTS!

AT THE CITY  
HALL, THE  
MAYOR LAUDS  
THEIR MAN-  
HUNTING  
ACHIEVEMENTS.



NEVER IN  
HISTORY HAS  
THERE BEEN SUCH  
A RECORD AS  
THIS... 120  
ARRESTS... 118  
CONVICTIONS...  
70 CONFESSIONS...

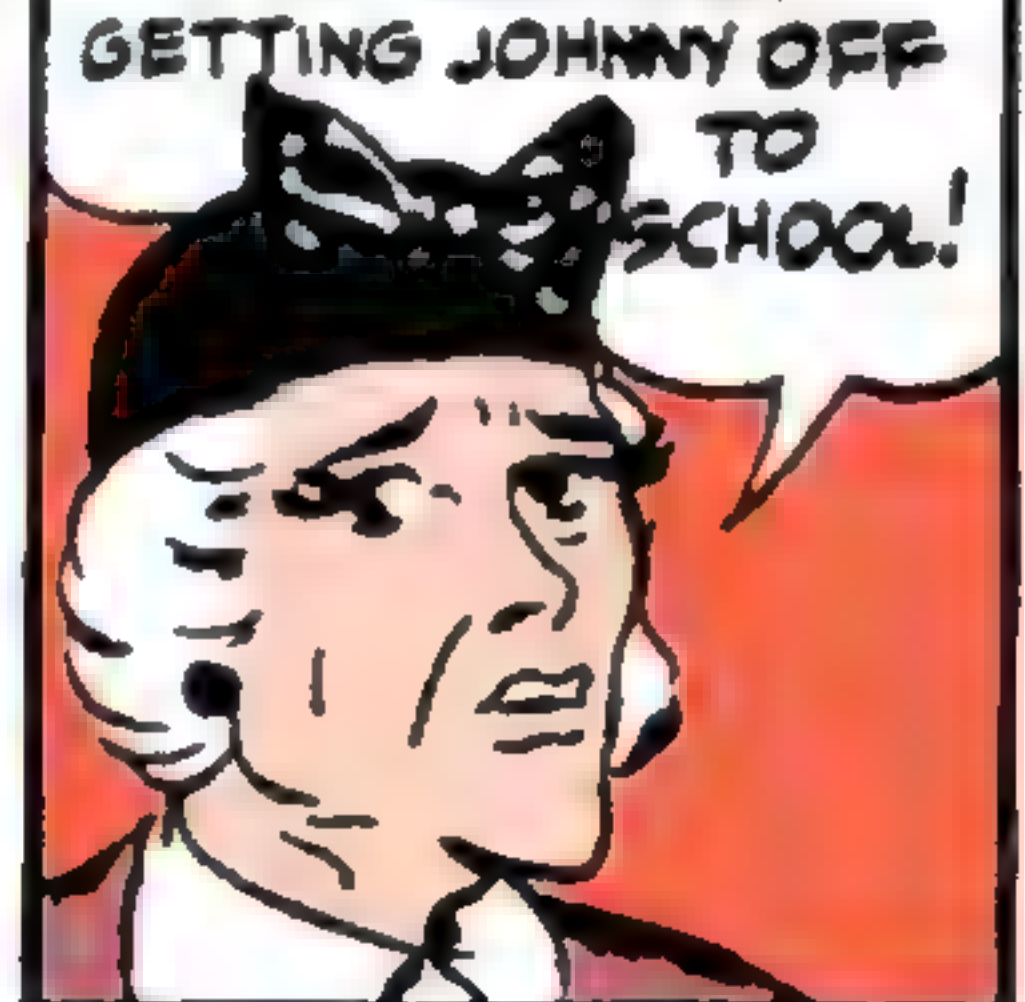
...ENCOUNTERED  
AND DEBATED  
THE JOKER SIX  
TIMES. THE  
PENGUIN, ETC.  
ETC...

I THOUGHT  
I WAS BUSY  
WITH MY  
BANK AND  
STOCKS, BUT  
THIS BEATS  
ME!



A HOUSEWIFE ...

AND I COMPLAIN  
ABOUT PREPARING  
MEALS, CLEANING  
HOUSE, IRONING,  
GETTING JOHNNY OFF  
TO SCHOOL!



AND A CROOK...

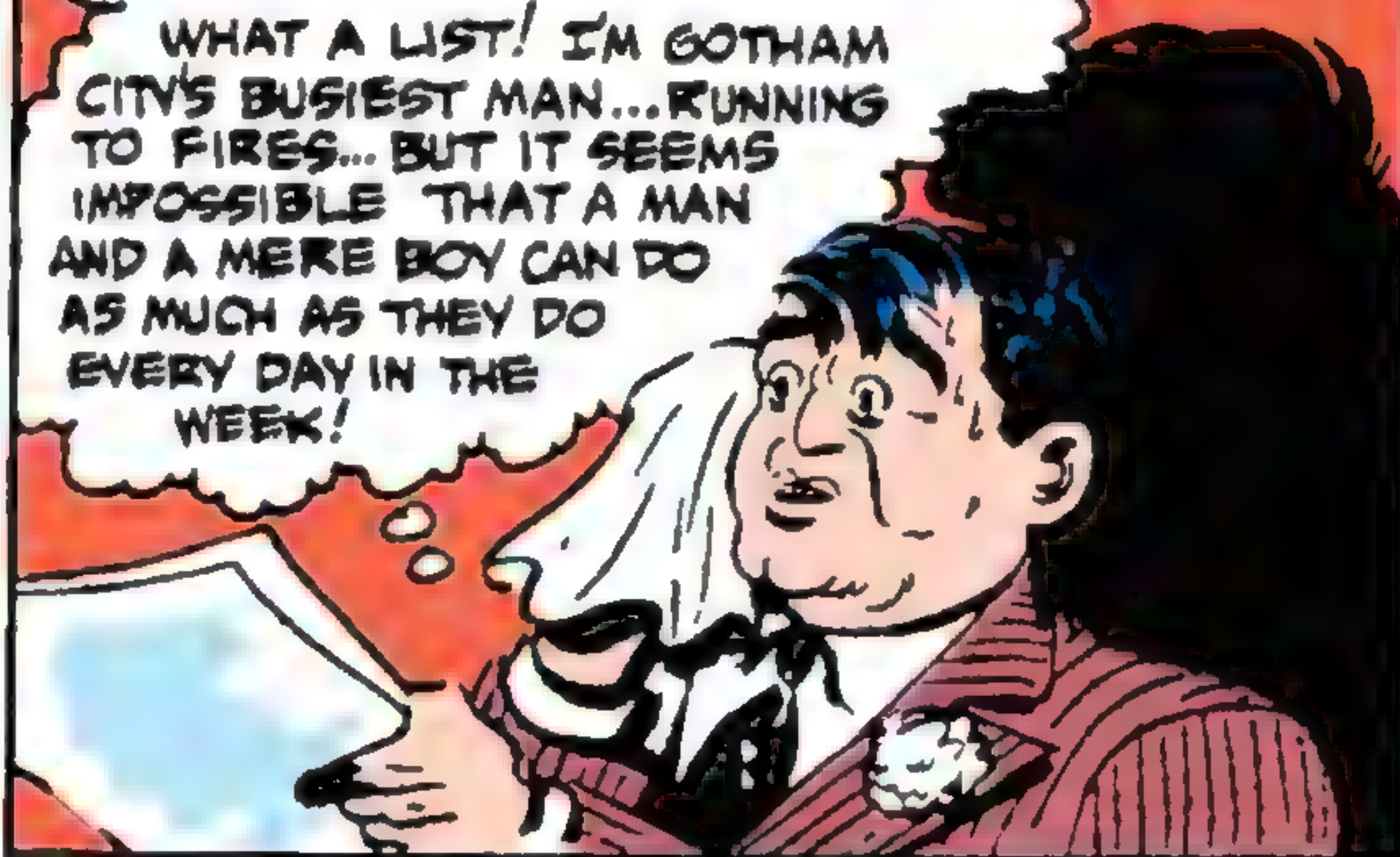
THE WAY THAT GUY  
GETS AROUND TO SHOVE US  
GUYS IN THE CLINK, HE  
MUST BE QUADRUPLETS!



EVEN THAT HUSTLING, BUSTLING LITTLE DYNAMO  
OF ENERGY, THE MAYOR, IS ASTOUNDED!

...JAILED THE SCARECROW...ETC....

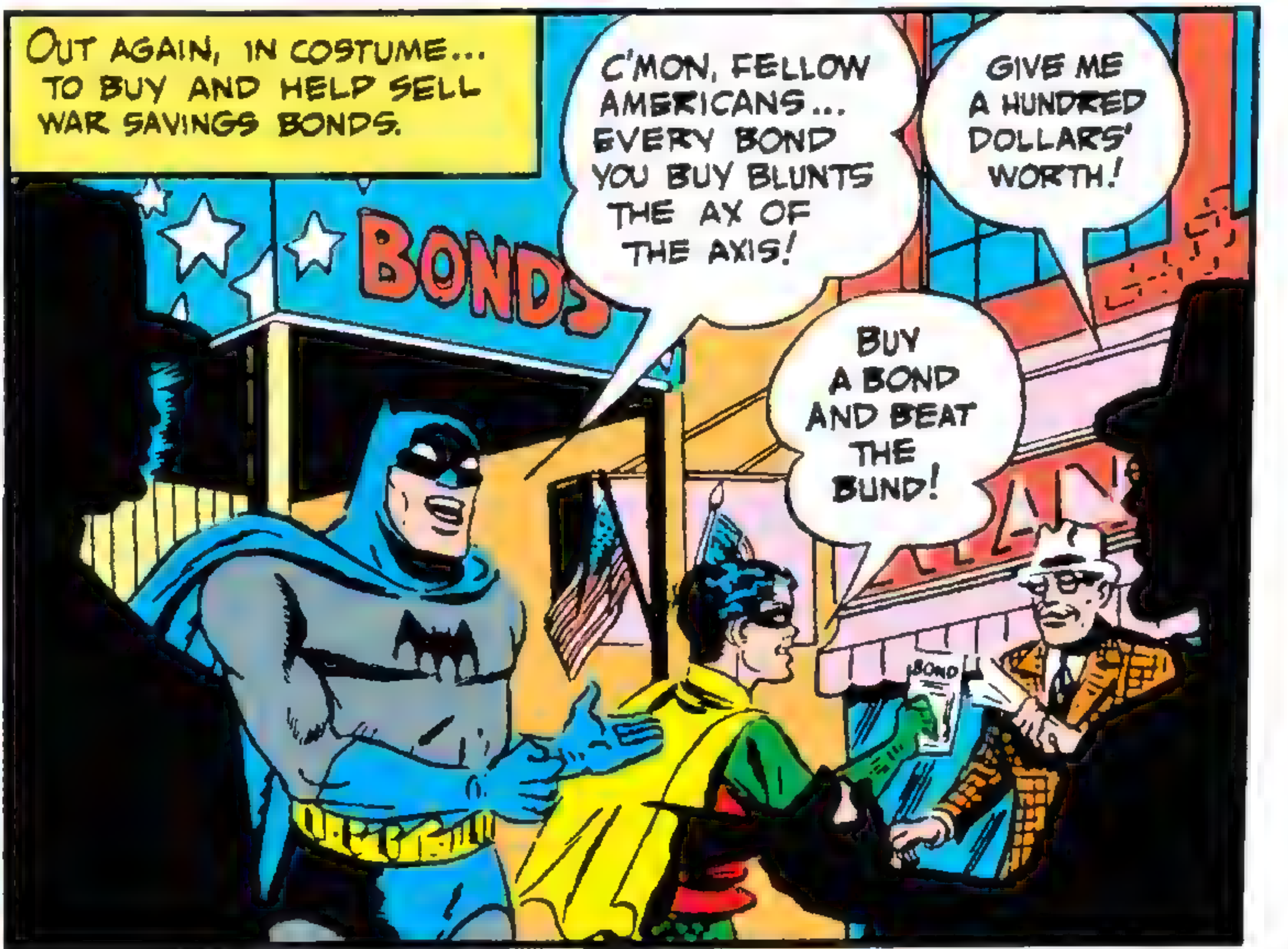
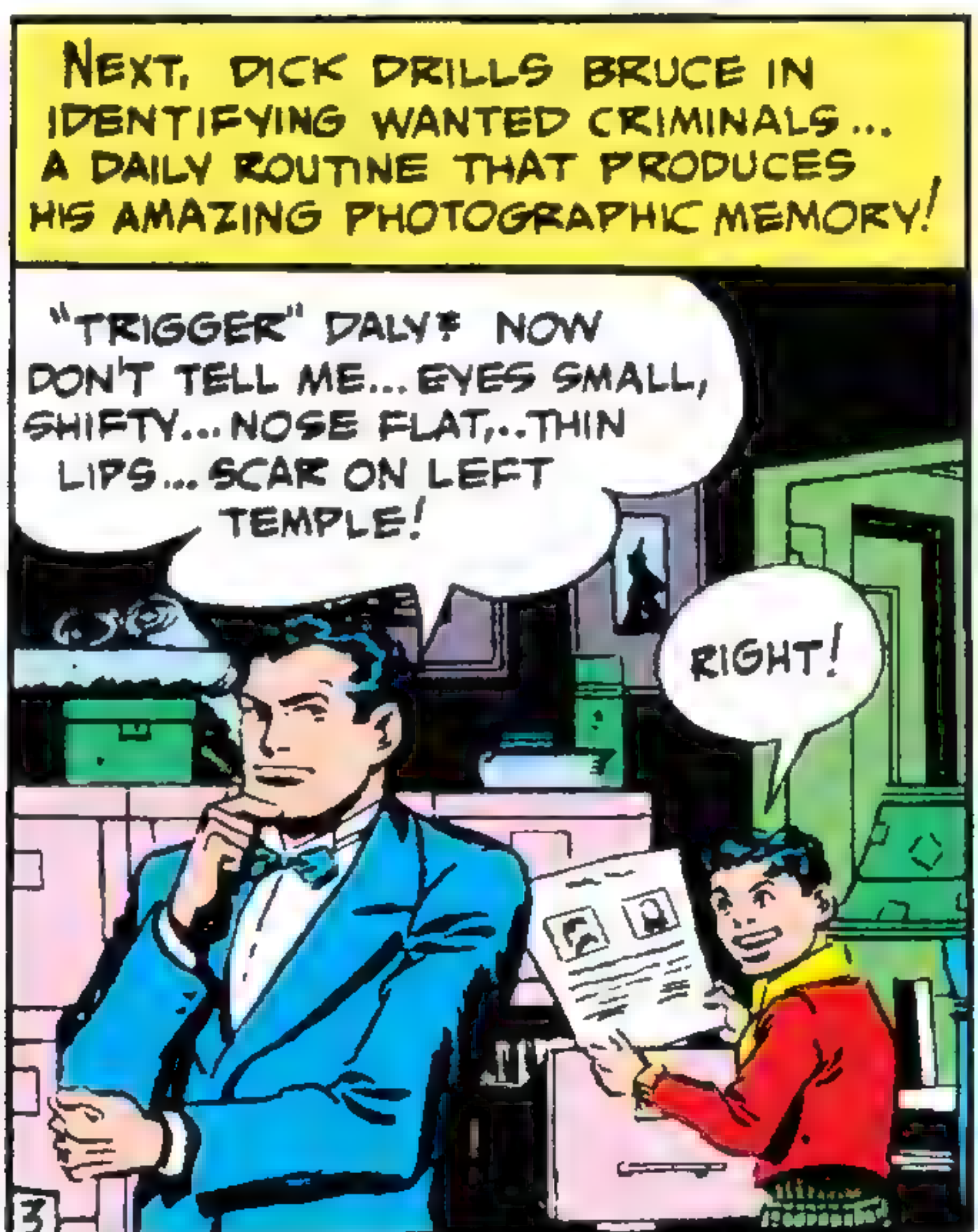
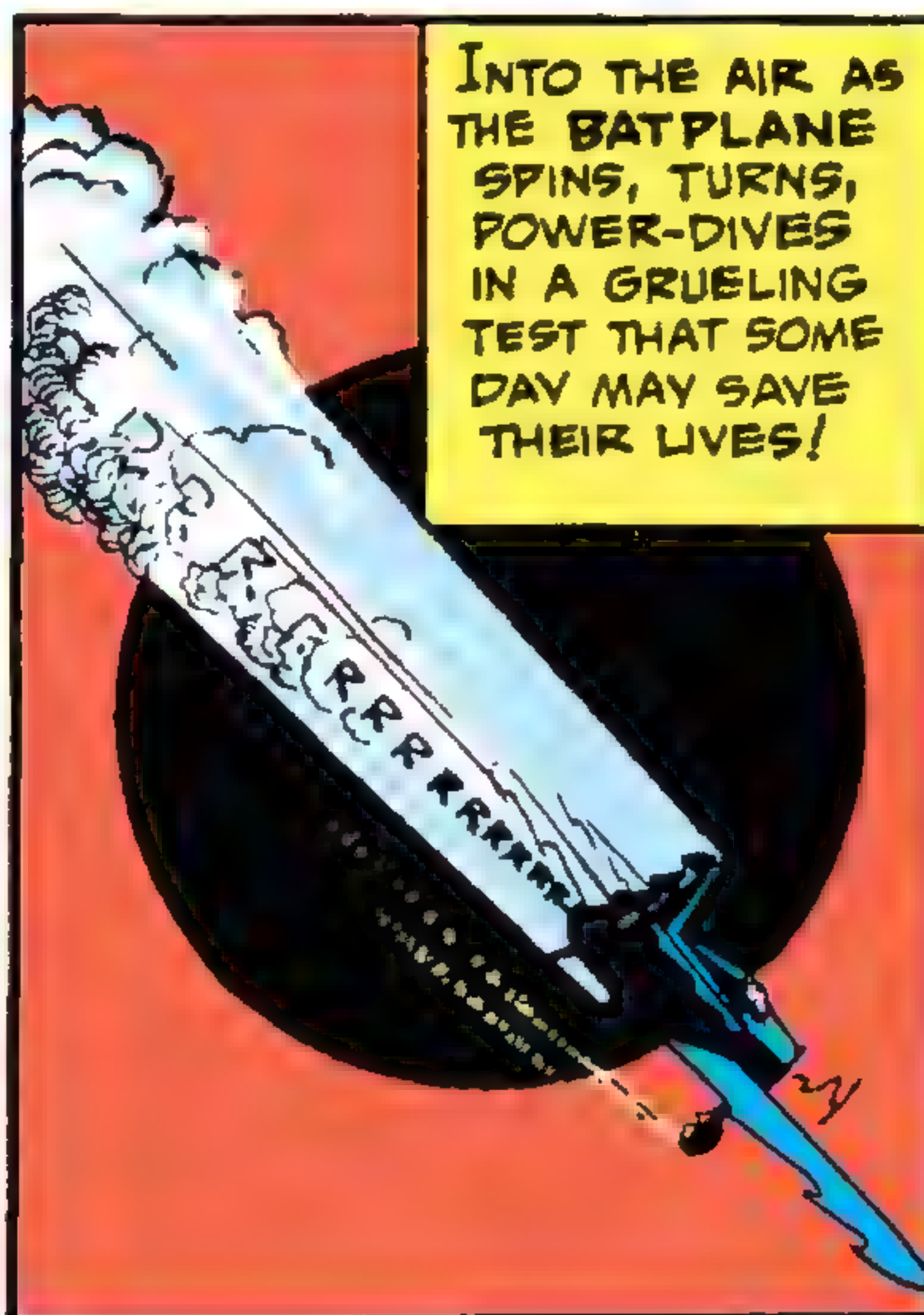
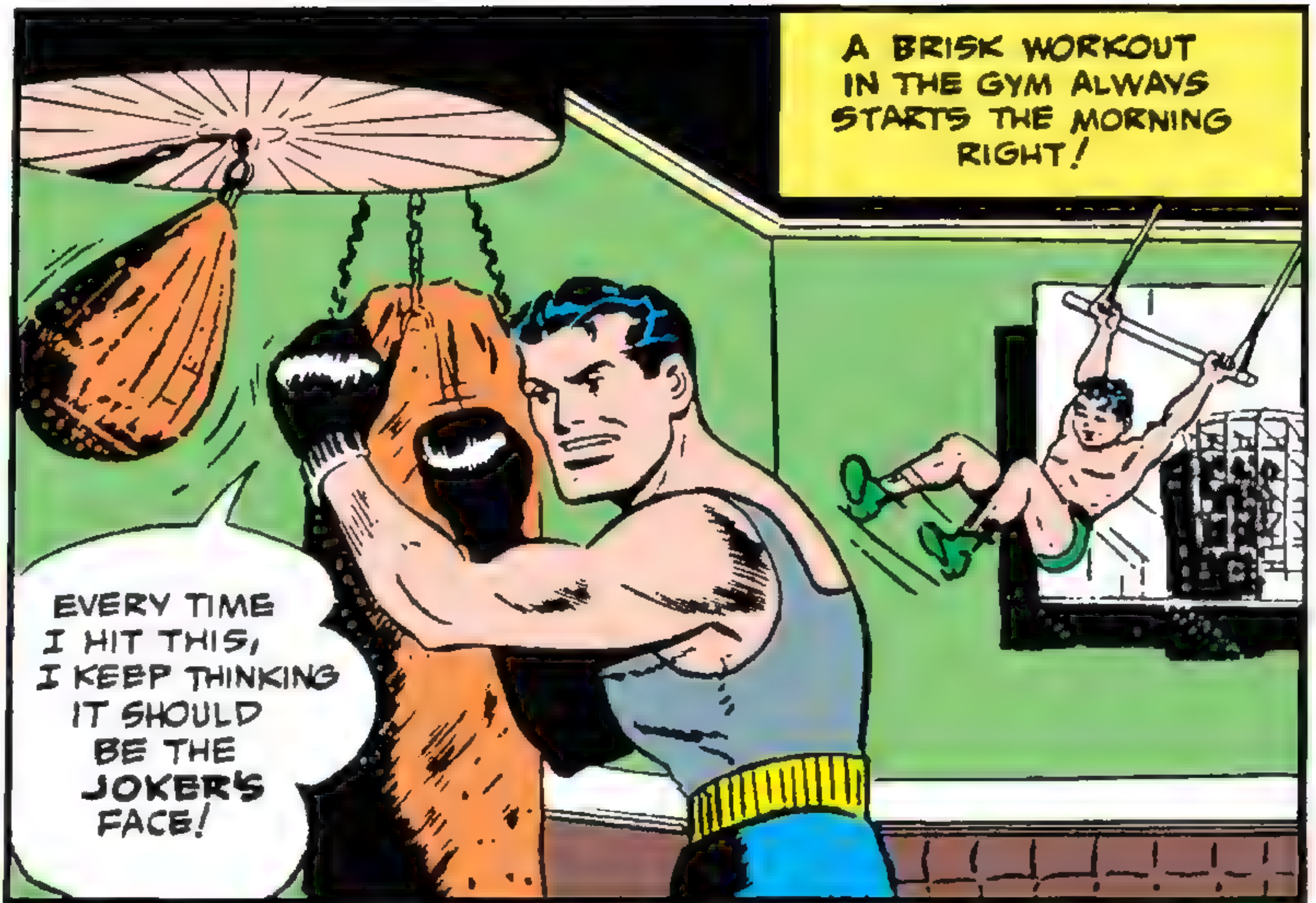
WHAT A LIST! I'M GOTHAM  
CITY'S BUSIEST MAN...RUNNING  
TO FIRES... BUT IT SEEMS  
IMPOSSIBLE THAT A MAN  
AND A MERE BOY CAN DO  
AS MUCH AS THEY DO  
EVERY DAY IN THE  
WEEK!



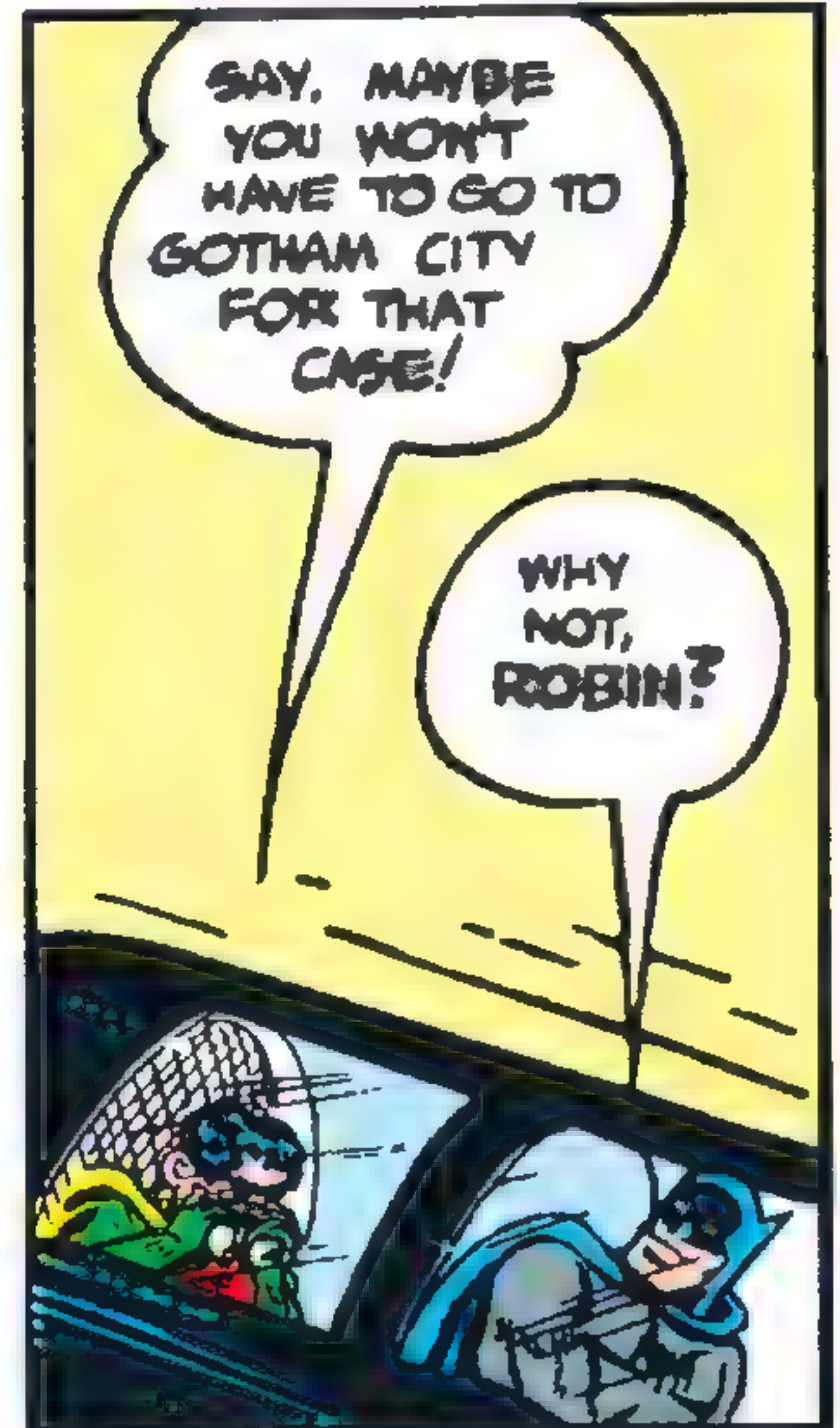
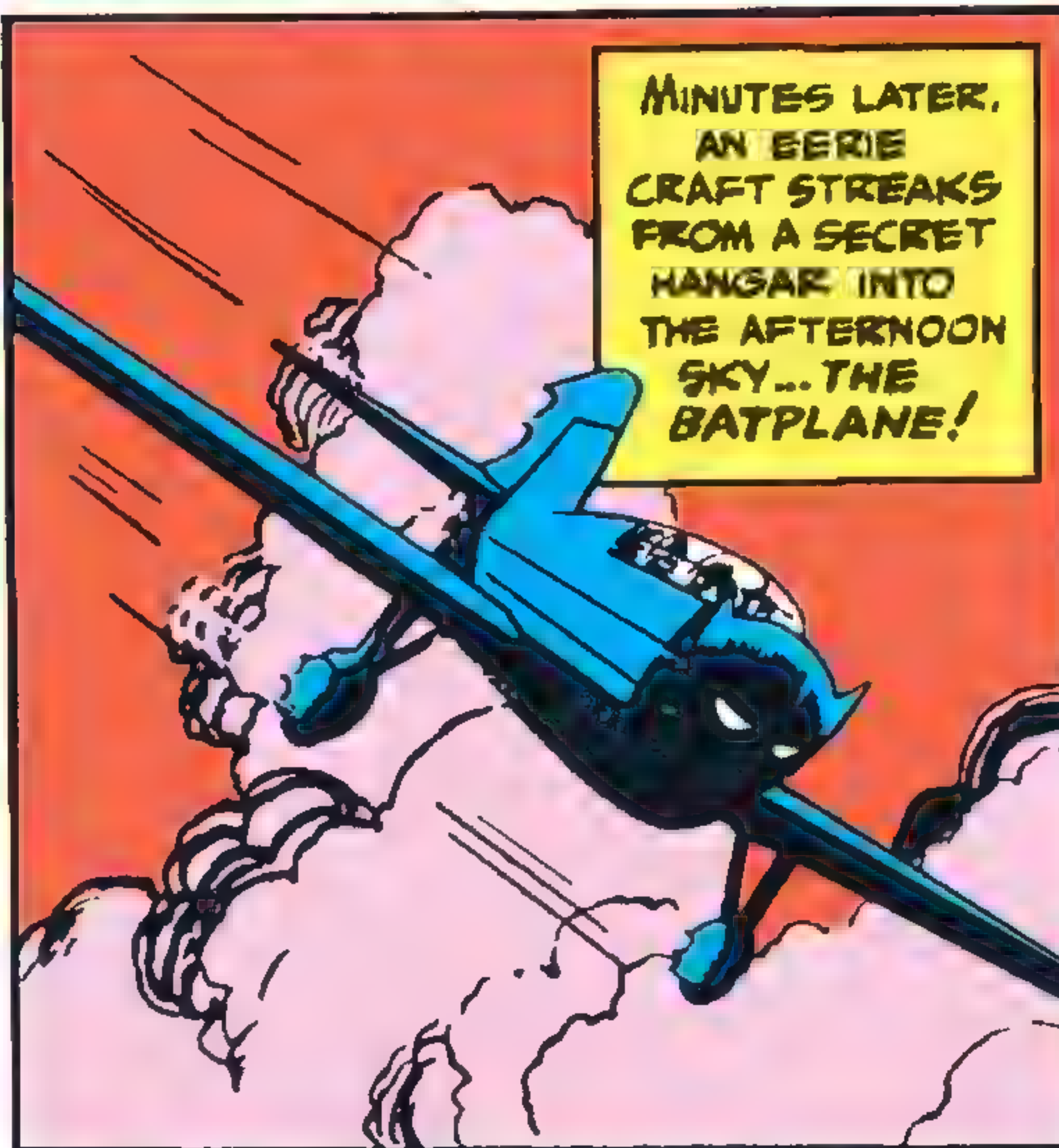
IMPOSSIBLE? MAYBE...  
BUT LET'S SEE! LET'S  
TAKE A DAY, ANY  
DAY... AND SPEND IT  
WITH THE BATMAN  
AND SEE HOW IT  
IS POSSIBLE!



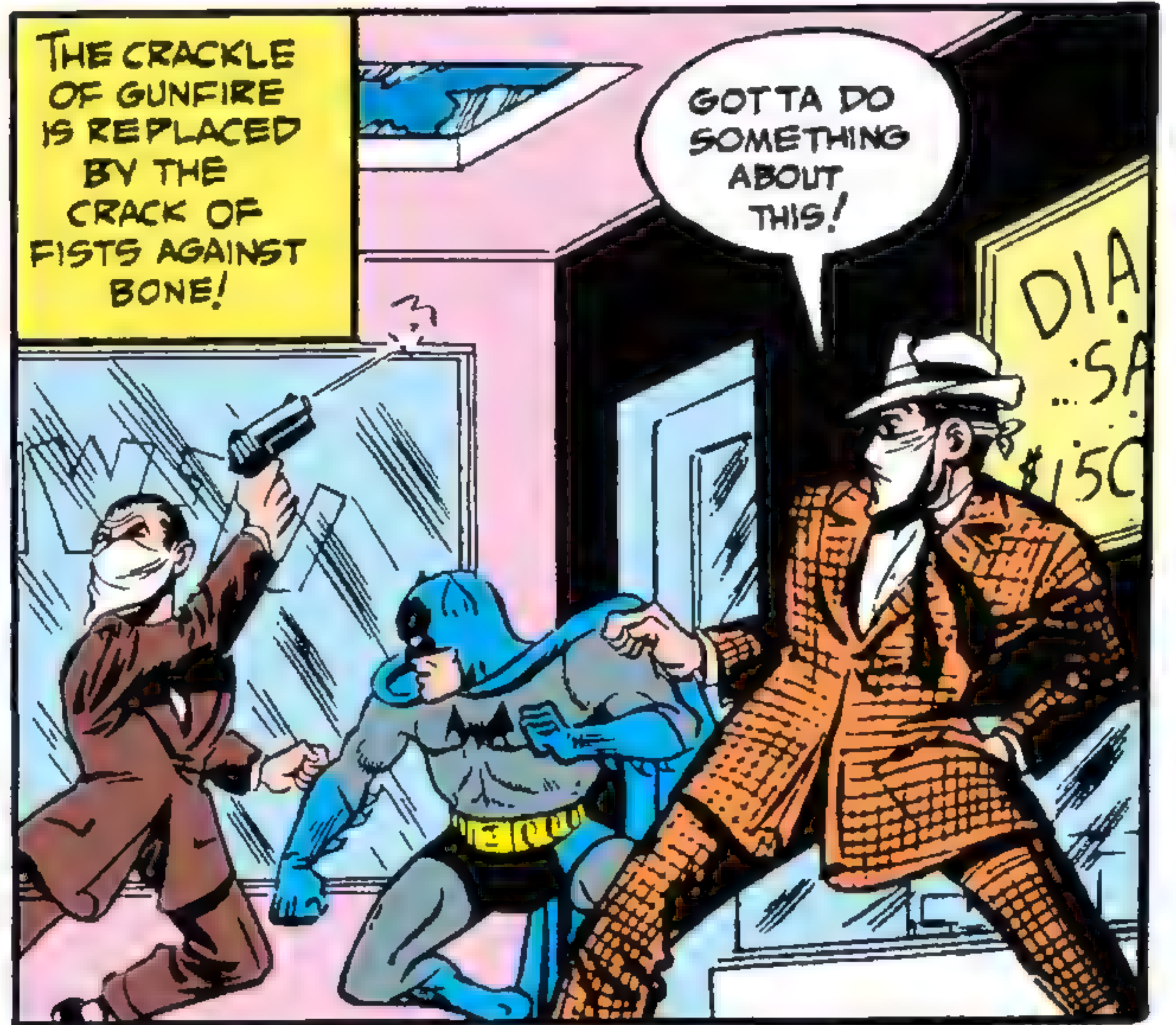
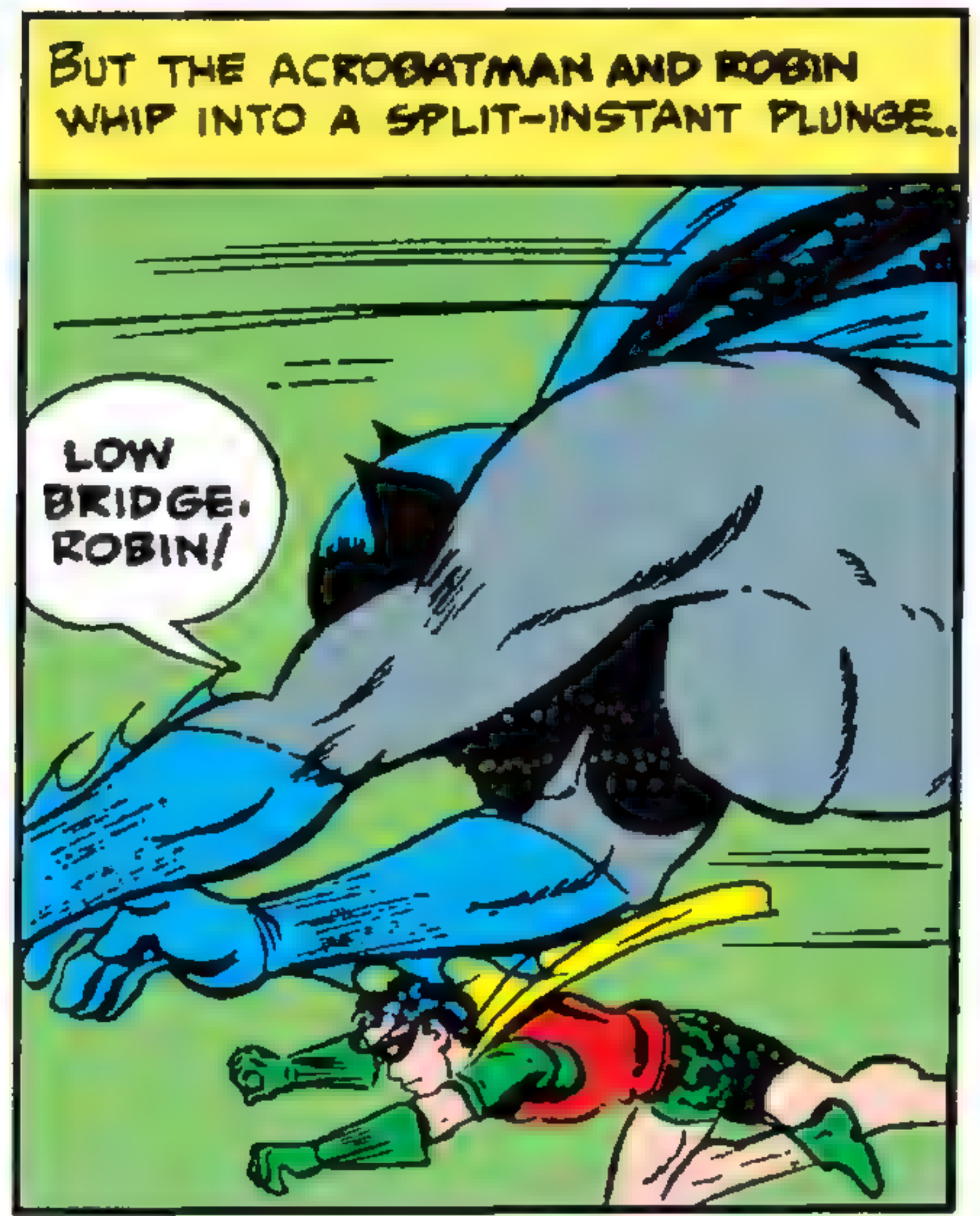
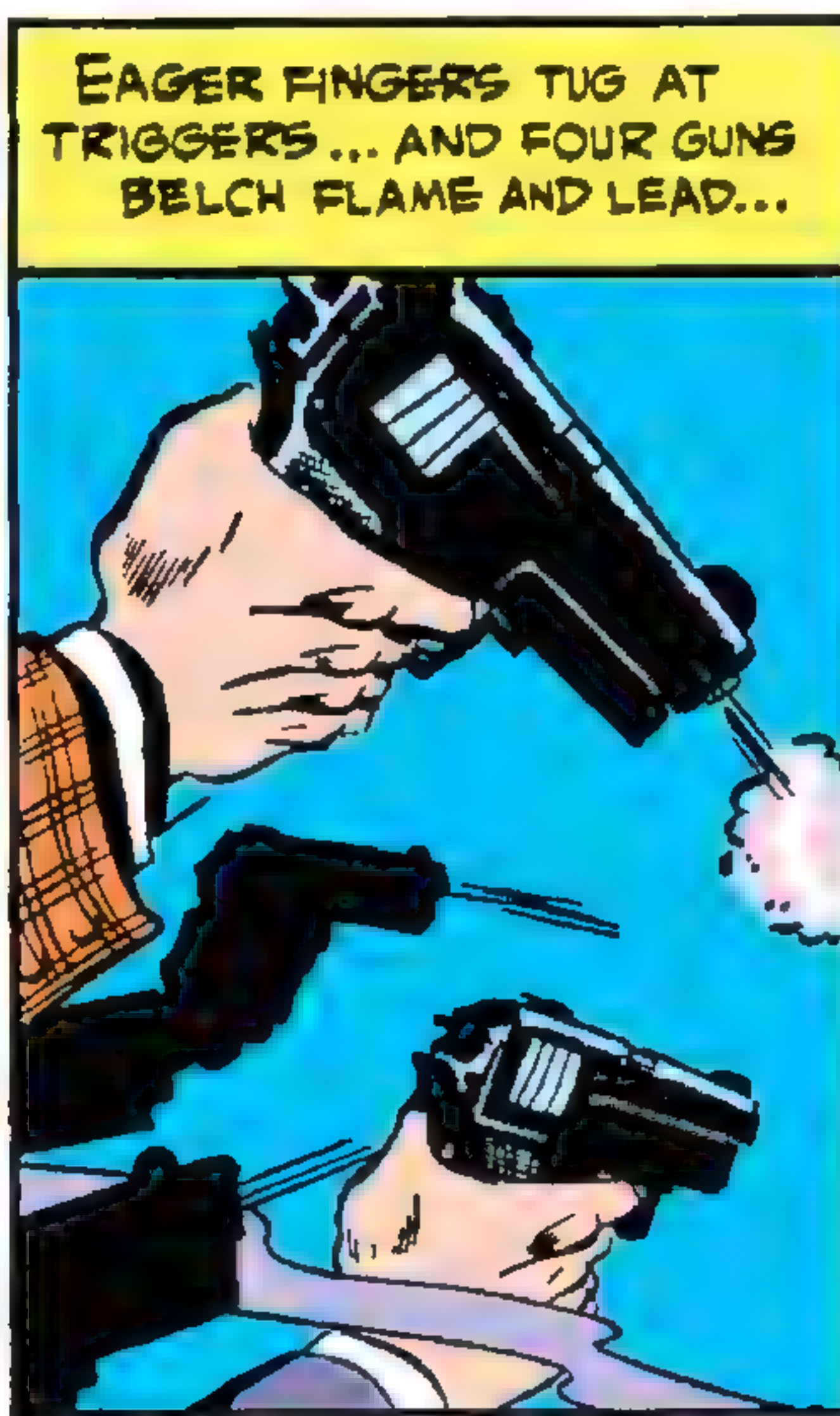
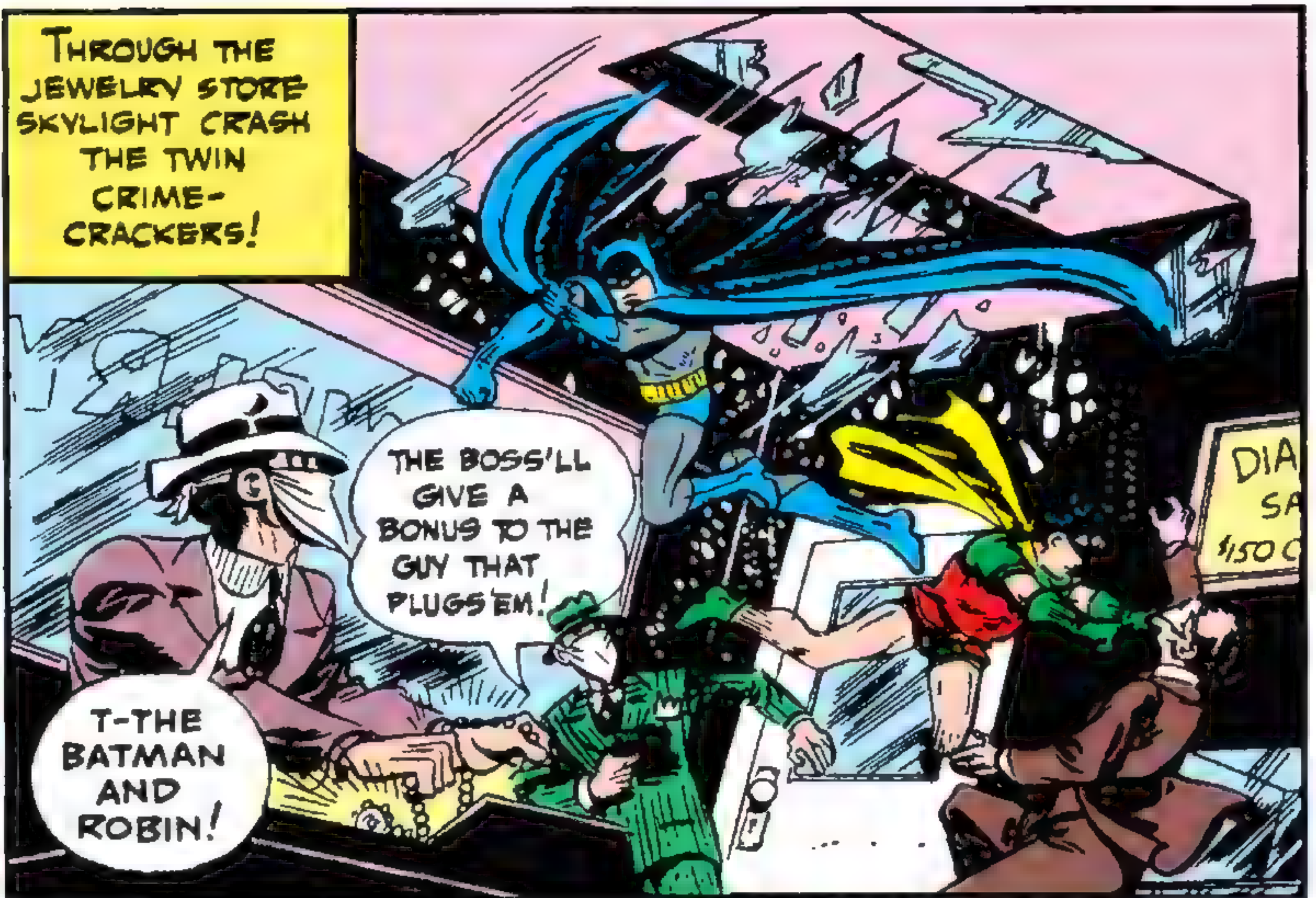
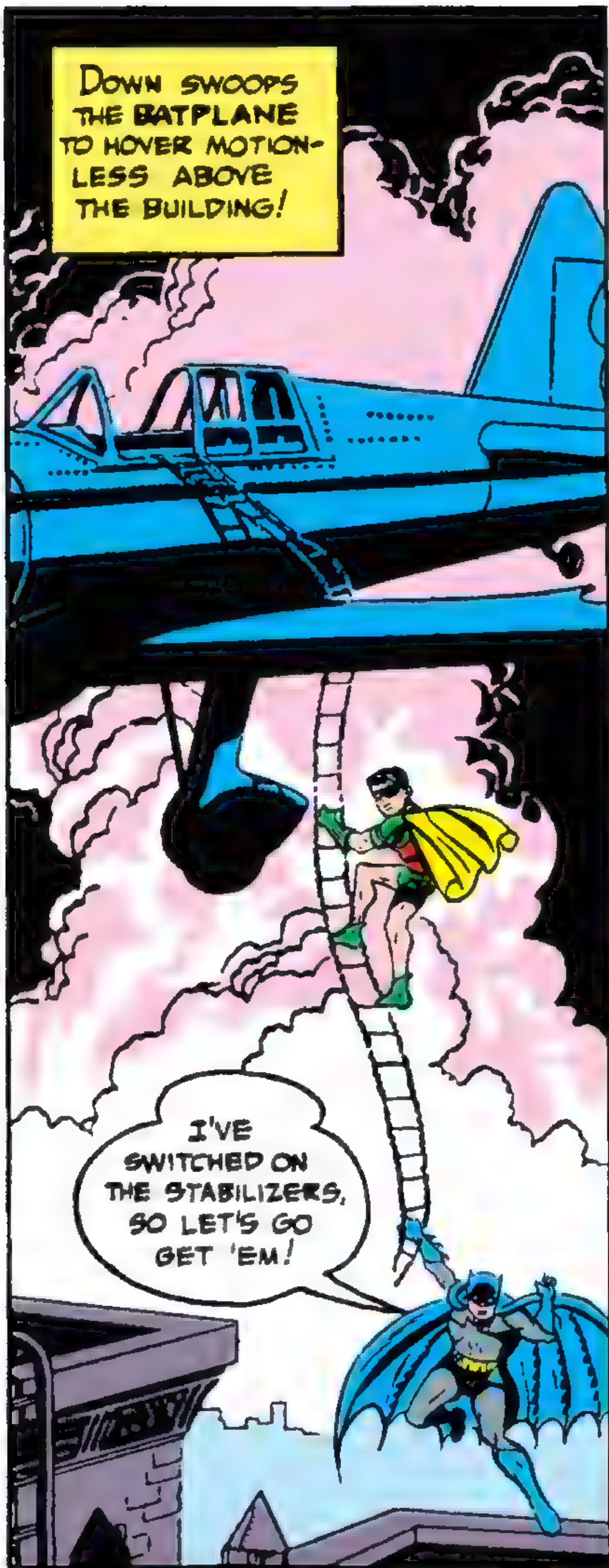














A SUDDEN PLOP AND... **TEAR GAS...**

COUGH! COUGH!

C'MON, LET'S GET THESE ROCKS TO THE BOSS!

COUGH!

HAW! TEAR GAS CAN'T HURT US... WITH THESE CHEMICALLY TREATED HANDKERCHIEFS ON!

(COUGH) ROBIN... QUICK... (COUGH)... TO THE BATPLANE!

LIKE A GIANT BIRD, THE WINGED SHAPE PURSUES ITS HUMAN PREY!

WELL, WHY DON'T WE GO DOWN AND STOP THEIR GETAWAY TRUCK?

NOT YET! I WANT THEM TO LEAD US TO THEIR BOSS... SO WE'LL FOLLOW THEM... OUR OWN WAY!

MOTOR ROARING, THE BATPLANE POWER-DIVES AT THE BANDIT TRUCK!

OKAY, ROBIN, LET'S DIVE-BOMB 'EM!

AND AS THE BAT-SHAPED CRAFT PULLS OUT, SMALL HURLED CAPSULES SPLASH OPEN!

SPLAT! SPLAT! SPLAT!

HA! WE SCARED THEM OFF! THEY'RE FLYING AWAY!

AND SO THE BANDITS' TRUCK SPEEDS AWAY... AS TINY DROPS OF LIQUID ROLL OFF ITS SURFACE AND SPLATTER THE STREETS!

THEY GOT COLD FEET... OKAY, NOW WE CAN PUT THE SIGN OUTSIDE!

BUT IN THE BATPLANE...

OKAY, ROBIN... ON WITH OUR INFRARED GLASSES!

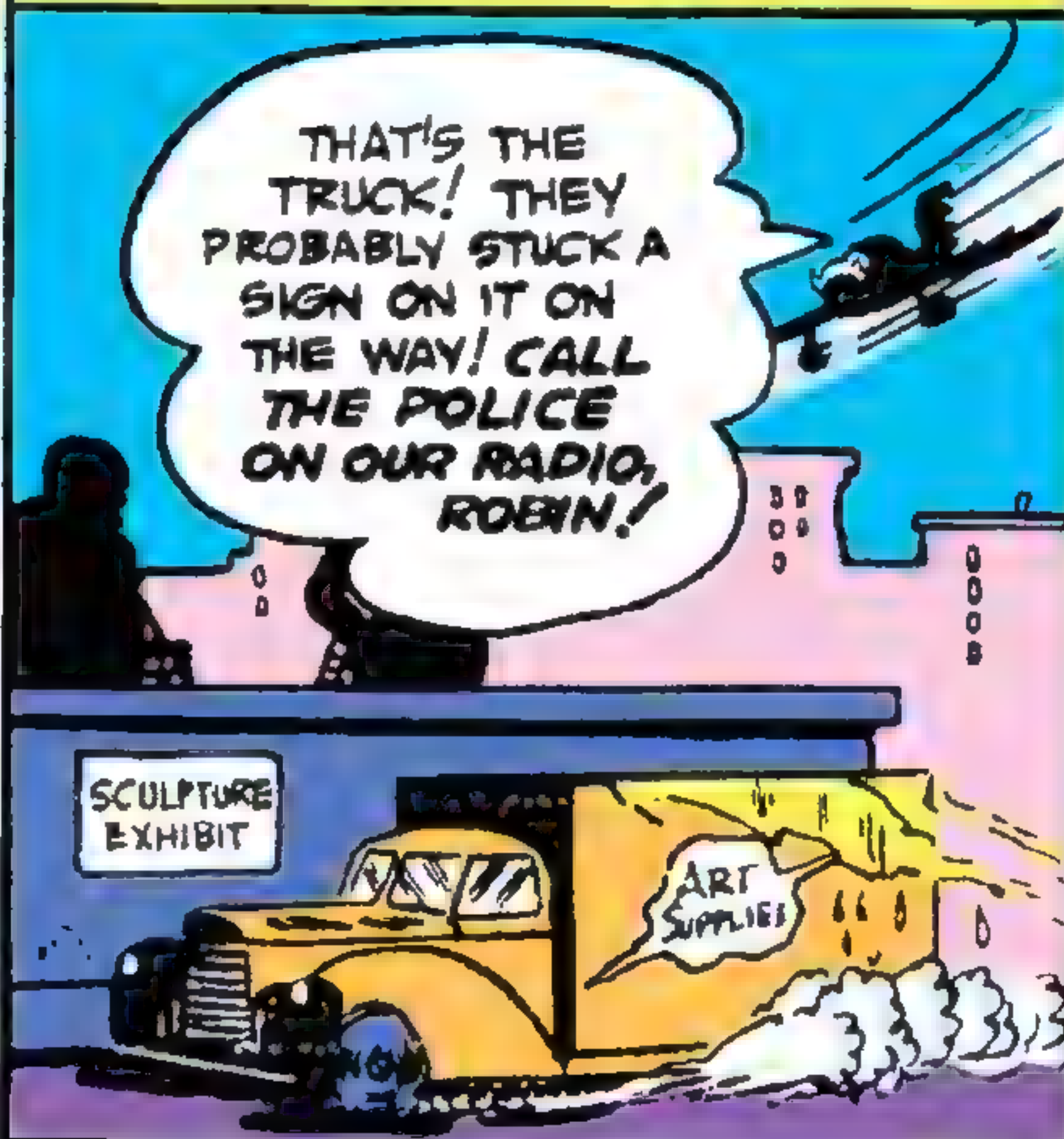


AND...MIRACLE OF SCIENCE...  
SEEN THRU THE INFRARED  
LINES, THE CHEMICALLY TREAT-  
ED LIQUID GLOWS WEIRDLY!



PRETTY EASY  
TO TRAIL  
THEM NOW  
WITHOUT THE  
BANDITS'  
KNOWLEDGE!

SOME TIME LATER, THE TRAIL ENDS  
AT AN OUTDOOR SCULPTURE SHOW!



THAT'S THE  
TRUCK! THEY  
PROBABLY STUCK A  
SIGN ON IT ON  
THE WAY! CALL  
THE POLICE  
ON OUR RADIO,  
ROBIN!

FOUR INDIGNANT MEN ARE  
TAKEN INTO CUSTODY!



NOTHING IN  
THE TRUCK BUT  
ART SUPPLIES,  
SARGE!

SURE! THAT'S  
OUR BUSINESS...  
A LEGITIMATE  
ONE! WE'RE  
NOT  
ROBBERERS!

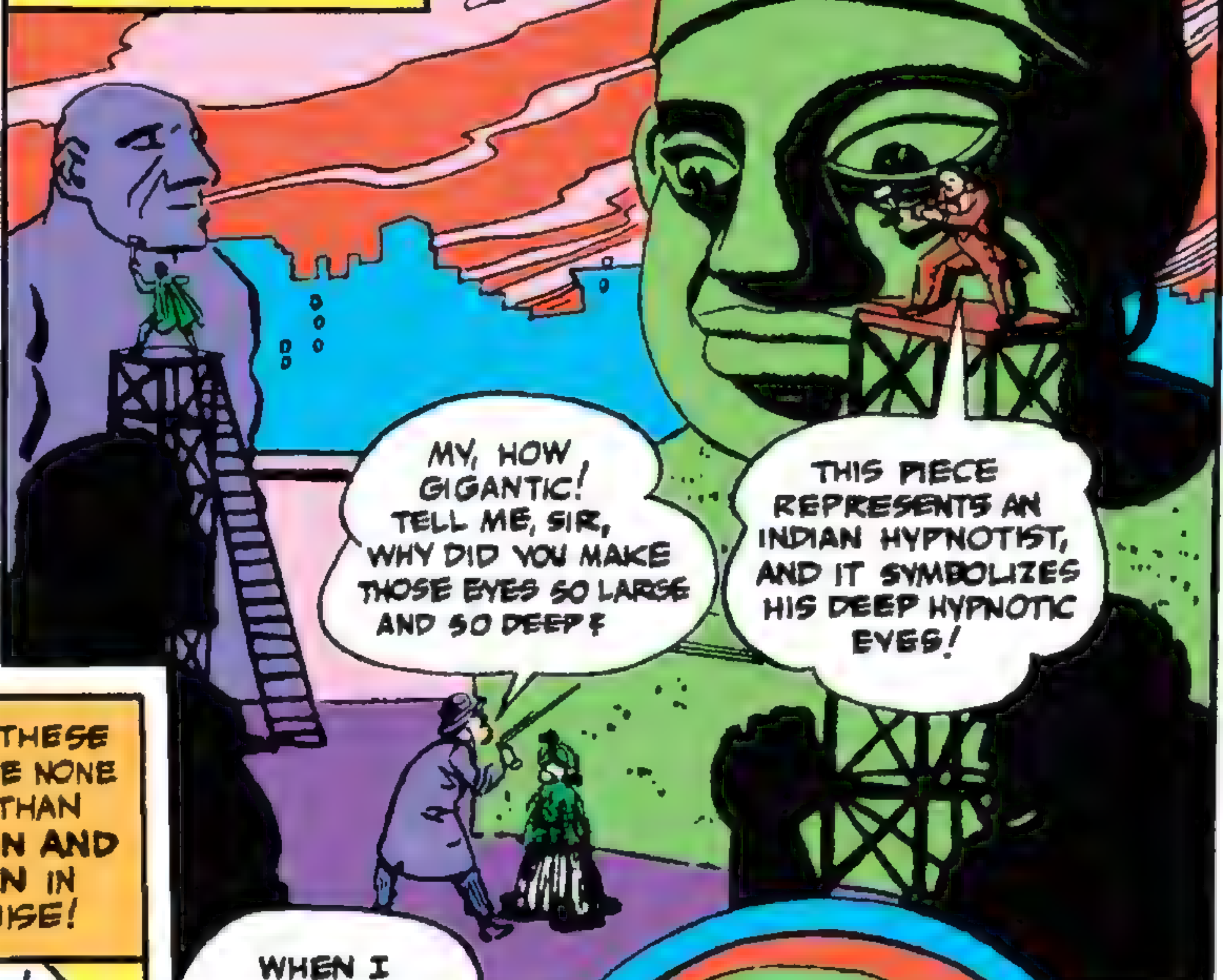


THIS IS MR.  
HODGE,  
THE ART  
CONNOISSEUR.  
HE SAYS  
THESE MEN  
ARE  
OKAY!

YES, WE BUY  
MATERIALS FROM THEM  
BECAUSE THEIR  
PRICES ARE LOW!

IF THE JEWELS AREN'T  
IN THE TRUCK, THEY  
MUST BE IN THE  
SCULPTURE  
EXHIBIT!

SOME TIME LATER...  
AN OLD COUPLE JOINS  
THE SCULPTURE  
SHOW'S SPECTATORS!



MY, HOW  
GIGANTIC!  
TELL ME, SIR,  
WHY DID YOU MAKE  
THOSE EYES SO LARGE  
AND SO DEEP?

THIS PIECE  
REPRESENTS AN  
INDIAN HYPNOTIST,  
AND IT SYMBOLIZES  
HIS DEEP HYPNOTIC  
EYES!



EVERYONE HERE  
SEEMS TO BE A  
GENUINELY FINE  
SCULPTOR...TO  
JUDGE BY  
THESE PIECES!

NOTHING  
PHONEY ABOUT  
THEM!  
MAYBE THIS  
ISN'T THE  
JEWEL CACHE  
AFTER ALL!

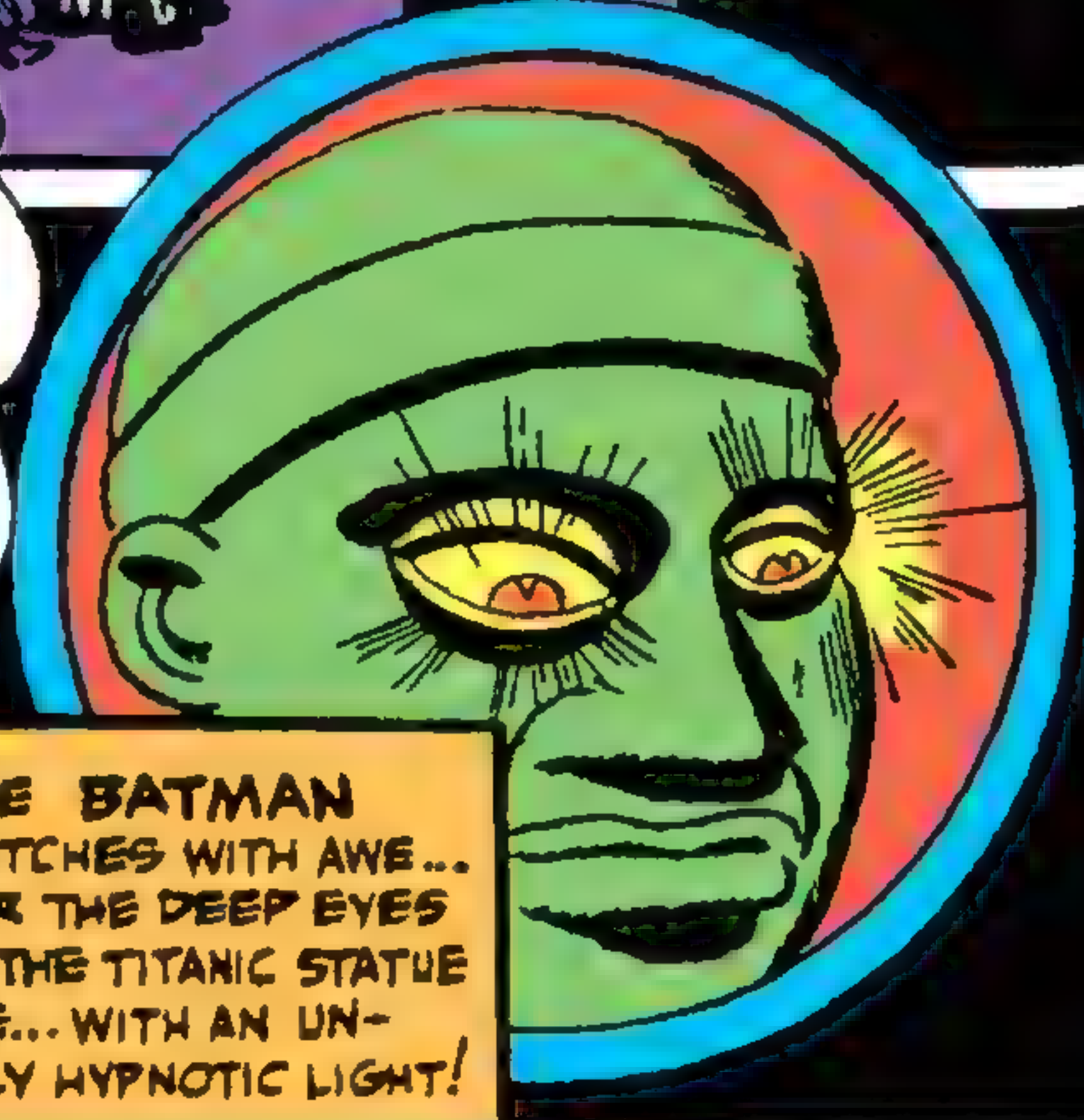
YES...THESE  
TWO ARE NONE  
OTHER THAN  
BATMAN AND  
ROBIN IN  
DISGUISE!



WHAT'S  
UP?

WHEN I  
STOOD  
HERE A  
MINUTE AGO,  
IT SEEMED  
AS IF THE EYES  
IN THAT STATUE  
LOOKED ALIVE!  
THERE! SEE  
IT!

THE BATMAN  
WATCHES WITH AWE...  
FOR THE DEEP EYES  
OF THE TITANIC STATUE  
BLAZE... WITH AN UN-  
EARTHLY HYPNOTIC LIGHT!





Abruptly...  
DISGUISES  
ARE DISCARDED...  
AND THE  
DYNAMIC DUO  
SPRINGS  
FORWARD...

B-BATMAN  
AND  
R-ROBIN!

YES...WE'VE  
COME BACK  
FOR THE  
JEWELS!

YOU...  
YOU'LL  
NEVER  
GET  
THEM!

WHAT'LL  
YOU  
BET?

SUDDENLY LEAD WHINES, SMACKS INTO  
STONE, AND SENDS THE CHIPS BITING  
INTO THE DUO'S FACES!

I HAD A  
HUNCH WE  
SHOULDA COME  
BACK! TWO OF  
YOU GUYS CLIMB  
UP THE LADDER  
AND BLAST THE  
BATMAN OFF  
THERE!

EVEN AS THE  
BANDITS SCRAMBLE  
UP LADDERS,  
THE BATMAN  
DIVES FROM HIS  
PERCH...

... AND SLAMS INTO A TRIGGER-  
MAD THUG!

KEEP  
'EM  
FLYING!

WHILE YOUNG  
ROBIN  
TRIES TO  
KEEP CRIME  
FROM THE  
WORLD!

YOU'RE  
ONE GUY  
WHO HAS  
NO PLACE  
ON HERE!



THEN...THE WAIL OF A POLICE SIREN!

WHEEEEE

COPS!  
THIS IS NO PLACE FER US! C'MON, LET'S BEAT IT!

BUT ALREADY ROBIN RIDES A SCAFFOLD LADDER THAT ARCS DOWN...

...AND SNARES THE HOODLUMS WHILE HE BREAKS HIS FALL WITH AN OLD CIRCUS STUNT!

THE POLICE TAKE OVER...

OUR SCULPTOR FRIEND WAS USING THIS SHOW AS A HIDEOUT FOR STOLEN GEMS. HIS MEN POSED AS ART SUPPLY DEALERS!

BUT WHERE ARE THE GEMS?

HIGH ATOP A SCAFFOLD, THE BATMAN REACHES INTO THE STONE INDIAN'S EYES, AND...

THE JEWELS!

WHEN I SAW THE STATUE'S EYES BLAZE WITH LIGHT, I REALIZED THEN THAT ONLY JEWELS HIDDEN IN THE EYES COULD CAUSE THAT SPARKLE... WHEN THEY WERE STRUCK BY SUNLIGHT!

GENTLEMEN, THE SCULPTURE SHOW IS SPONSORED BY A CONSERVATIVE PATRON. THIS UNFAVORABLE PUBLICITY WOULD PUT US IN A BAD LIGHT... HE MIGHT WITHDRAW HIS SUPPORT!

DON'T WORRY, I'LL SEE THAT THIS IS KEPT OUT OF THE PAPERS!

LATER, IN THE BATMOBILE...

WELL, NOW YOU CAN WRITE THIS STORY UP FOR THE LAST CHAPTER OF YOUR BOOK!

NO, ROBIN... IT WOULD HURT THE HONEST SCULPTORS AND THE SHOW! THEIR ART MUST BE PROTECTED! BUT... NOW WE'VE A DATE AT A HOSPITAL!

DON'T THINK THE DAY IS OVER YET... THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING, FOLKS... ONLY THE BEGINNING!



AT A HOSPITAL FOR CHILDREN WHO ARE VICTIMS OF INFANTILE PARALYSIS, BATMAN AND ROBIN PUT ON A SHOW!

GEE! LOOKA THAT! I WISH I COULD DO THAT!

AFTERWARDS... AUTOGRAPHS FOR ALL!

"TO OUR DEAR FRIEND, FRANKIE. SINCERELY, Batman and Robin." GEE WHIZ! GOLLY!

Later ... ALMOST NINE O'CLOCK ... AND HOMEWARD BOUND...

GOSH, I'M GLAD WE MADE THOSE KIDS A LITTLE HAPPY! THEY SURE ARE A BRAVE BUNCH, GRINNING IN SPITE OF EVERYTHING!

YES, AND IF PEOPLE CONTINUE TO GIVE TO THE MARCH OF DIMES... SOME DAY THOSE KIDS WILL BE ABLE TO WALK LIKE OTHER CHILDREN!

THEN ... STRAIGHT AHEAD...

SAY, LOOK AT THAT CROWD! WONDER WHAT'S UP?

WHAT'S UP?... A WOULD-BE SUICIDE ON A HIGH BUILDING LEDGE!

SHE'S GETTING READY TO JUMP!

LOOK, SHE'LL KILL HERSELF!

DON'T DO IT!

A POLICEMAN VAINLY COAXES THE GIRL TO ABANDON HER DEATH PLUNGE...

NOW...WHY DON'T YOU COME INSIDE? YOU'LL CATCH A COLD OUT THERE!

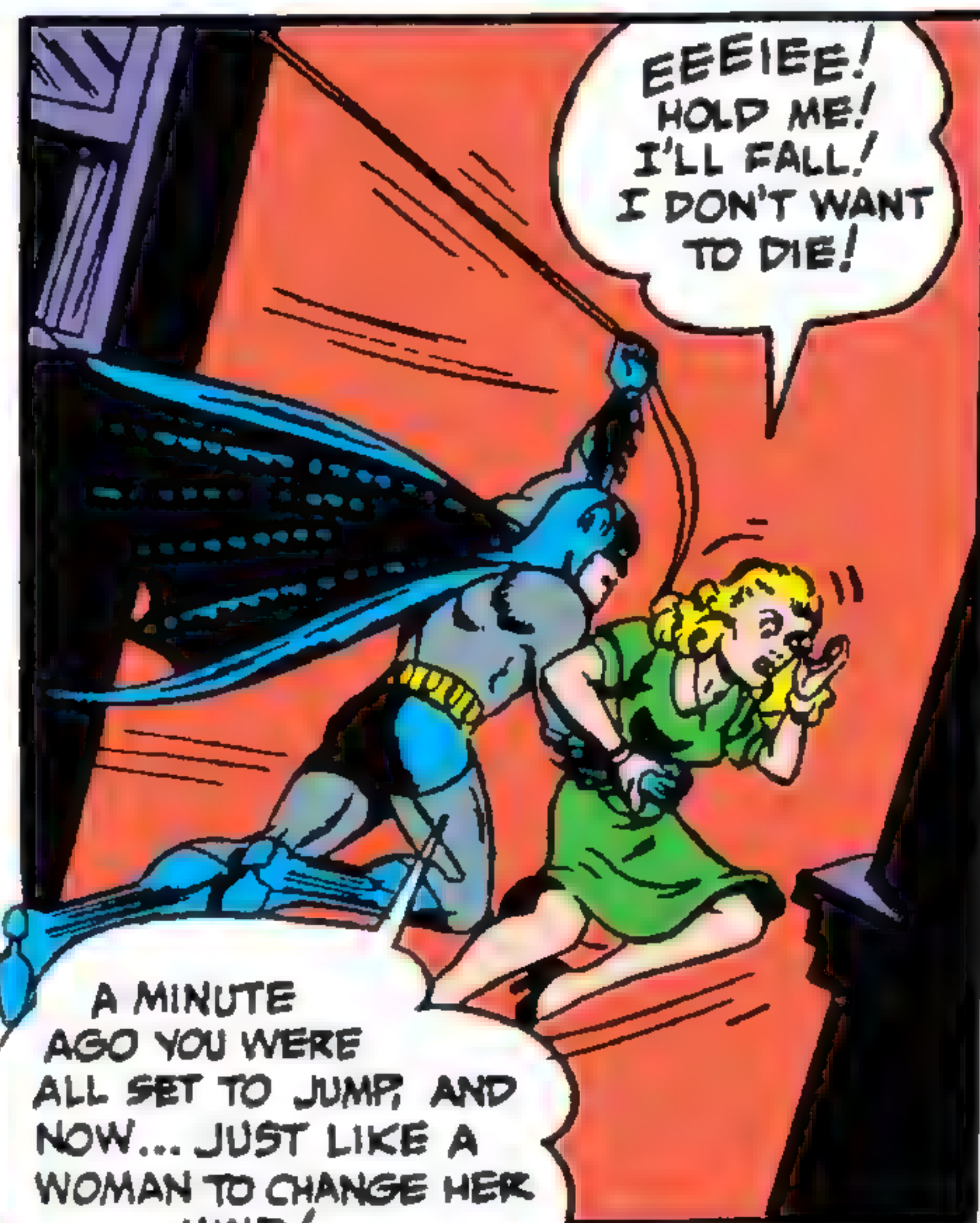
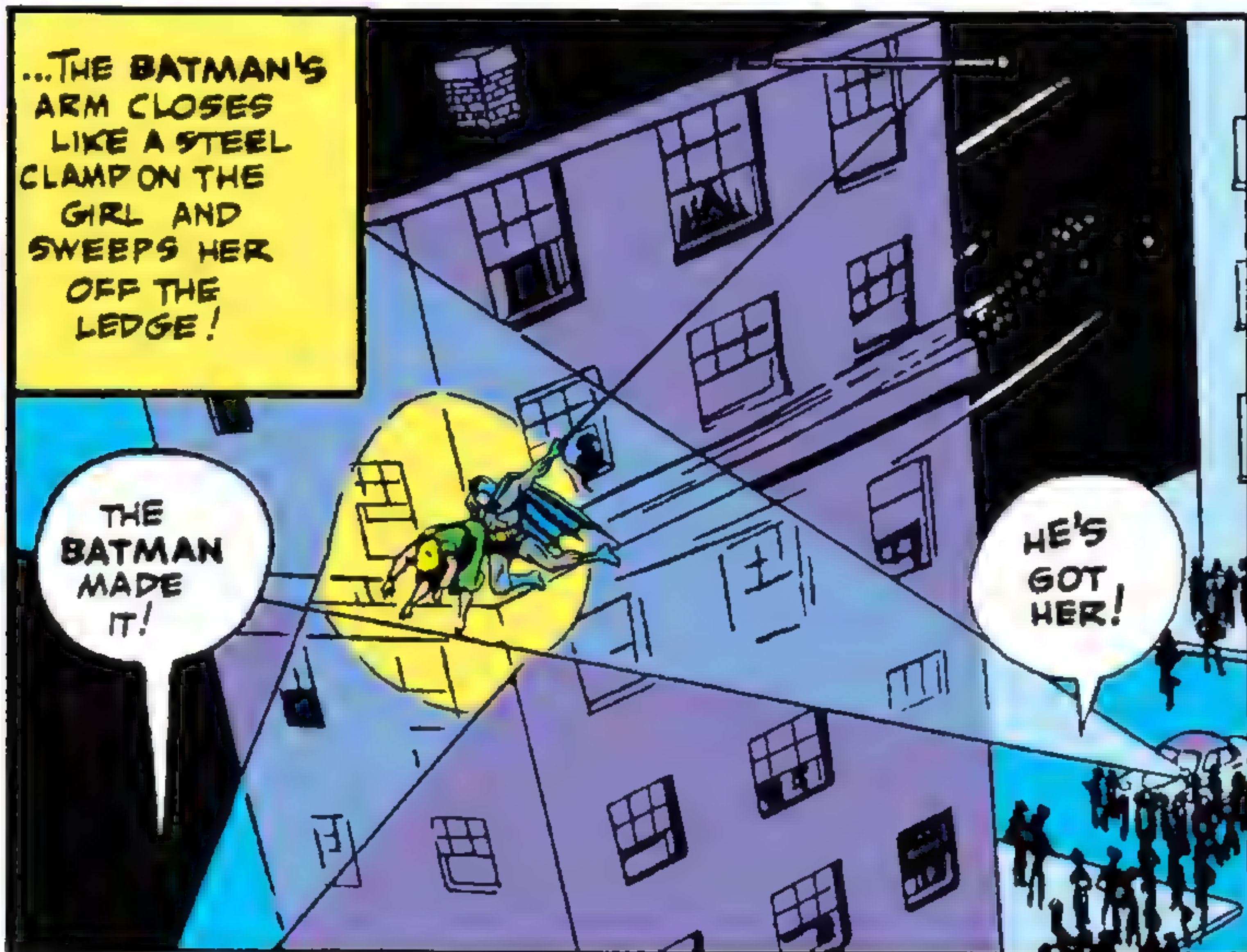
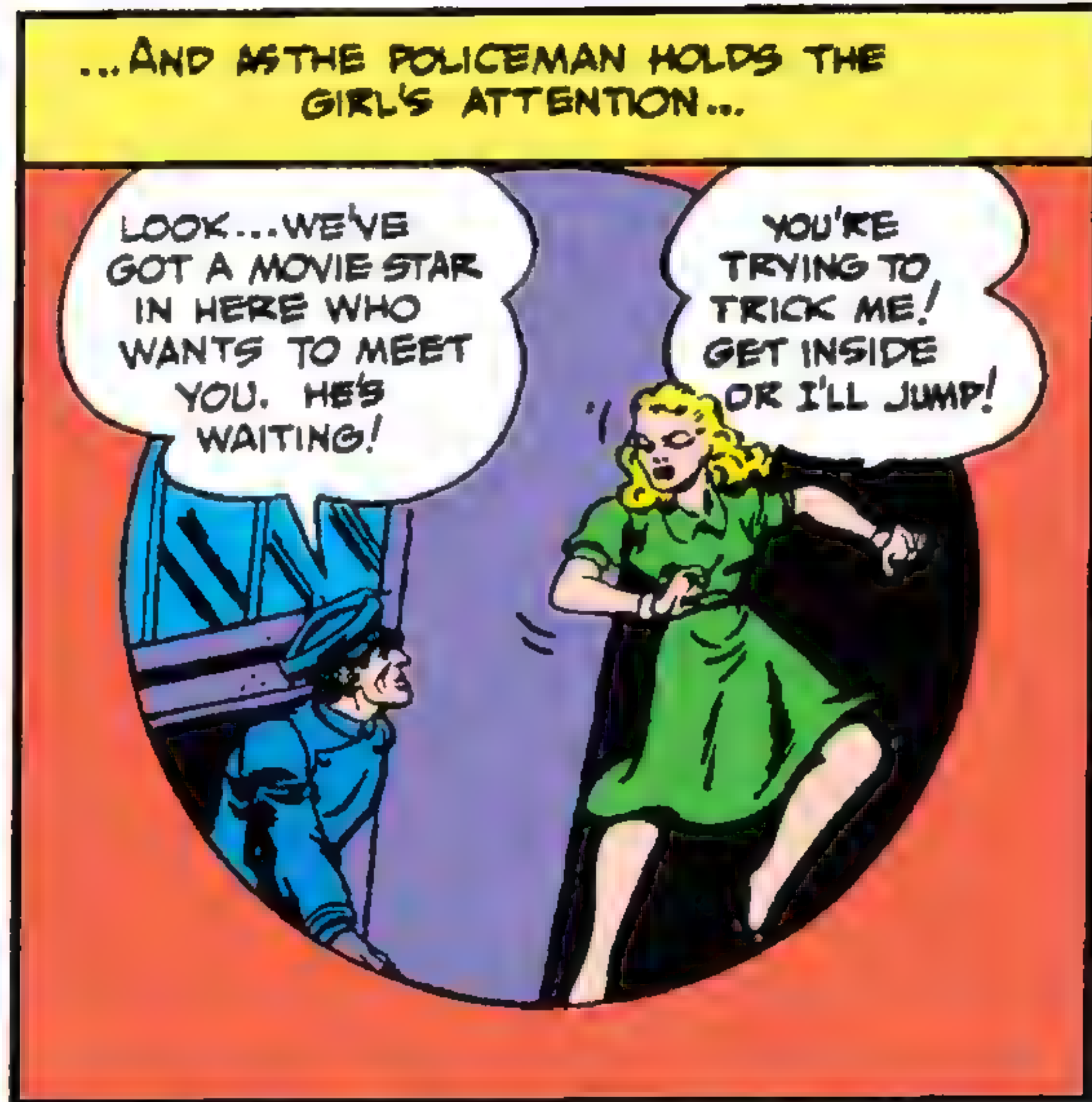
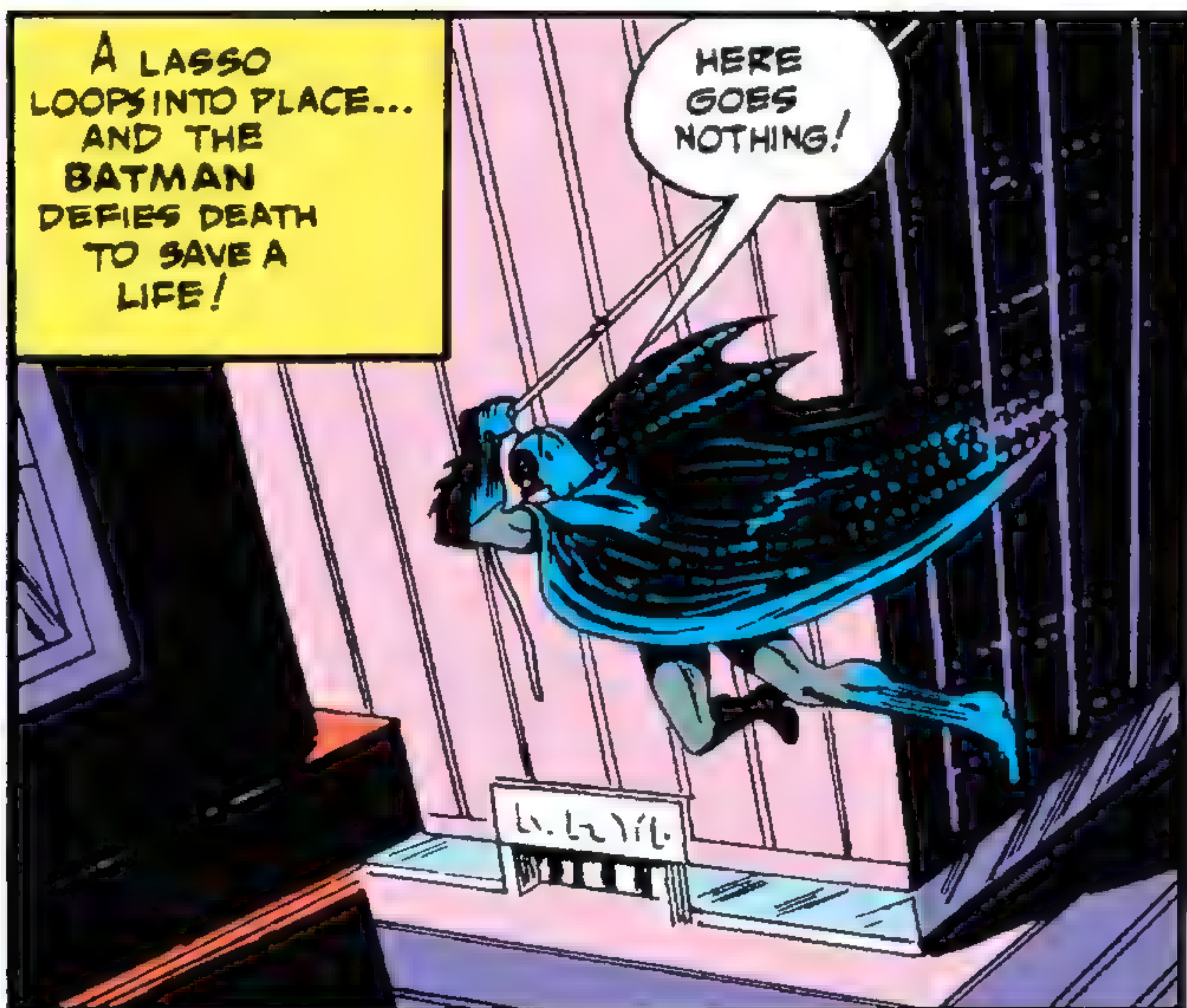
STOP! IF YOU COME OUT, I'LL JUMP! I SWEAR IT! I'LL JUMP!

THE DYNAMIC DUO RACES TO THE ROOF OF AN ADJOINING BUILDING!

WE'VE GOT TO STOP THAT GIRL! SEE THAT FLAGPOLE JUTTING OUT THERE?

I GET YOU...BUT THE STUNT IS A LONG SHOT. I'D BETTER TELL THE POLICEMAN TO KEEP TALKING TO OCCUPY HER!







BACK AT HER ROOM, THE GIRL RECEIVES A CALL...

HELLO? OH, IT'S YOU, "HEIST"... HOW DID IT GO?

OKAY! YOU WERE SWELL! WE MADE A BIG HAUL! I'M GONNA CUT YOU IN FER A BIG SHARE!



BUT THE CALLER... IS THE BATMAN, IMITATING THE VOICE OF "HEIST" ANDREWS!

SO SHE WAS IN ON IT!

WE'RE AT THE HIDEOUT! COME NOW IF YOU WANT YOUR SHARE!

...BE RIGHT OVER!



SOMETIME LATER, THE GIRL'S CAR SLIDES TO A HALT BEFORE A RAM-SHACKLE OLD BUILDING... BUT FOLLOWING CLOSE BEHIND... THE BATMOBILE!



MARGIE! WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' HERE?

WHY... YOU JUST CALLED ME... YOU TOLD ME TO COME OUT!



INTO THE BANDITS LUNGES THE HARD-HITTING TEAM!

PLUG 'EM! FEED 'EM LEAD!



SCREAMING SLUGS RICOCHET OFF ROBIN'S IMPROVISED SHIELD...

...AND THE GENT WINS A CIGAR!



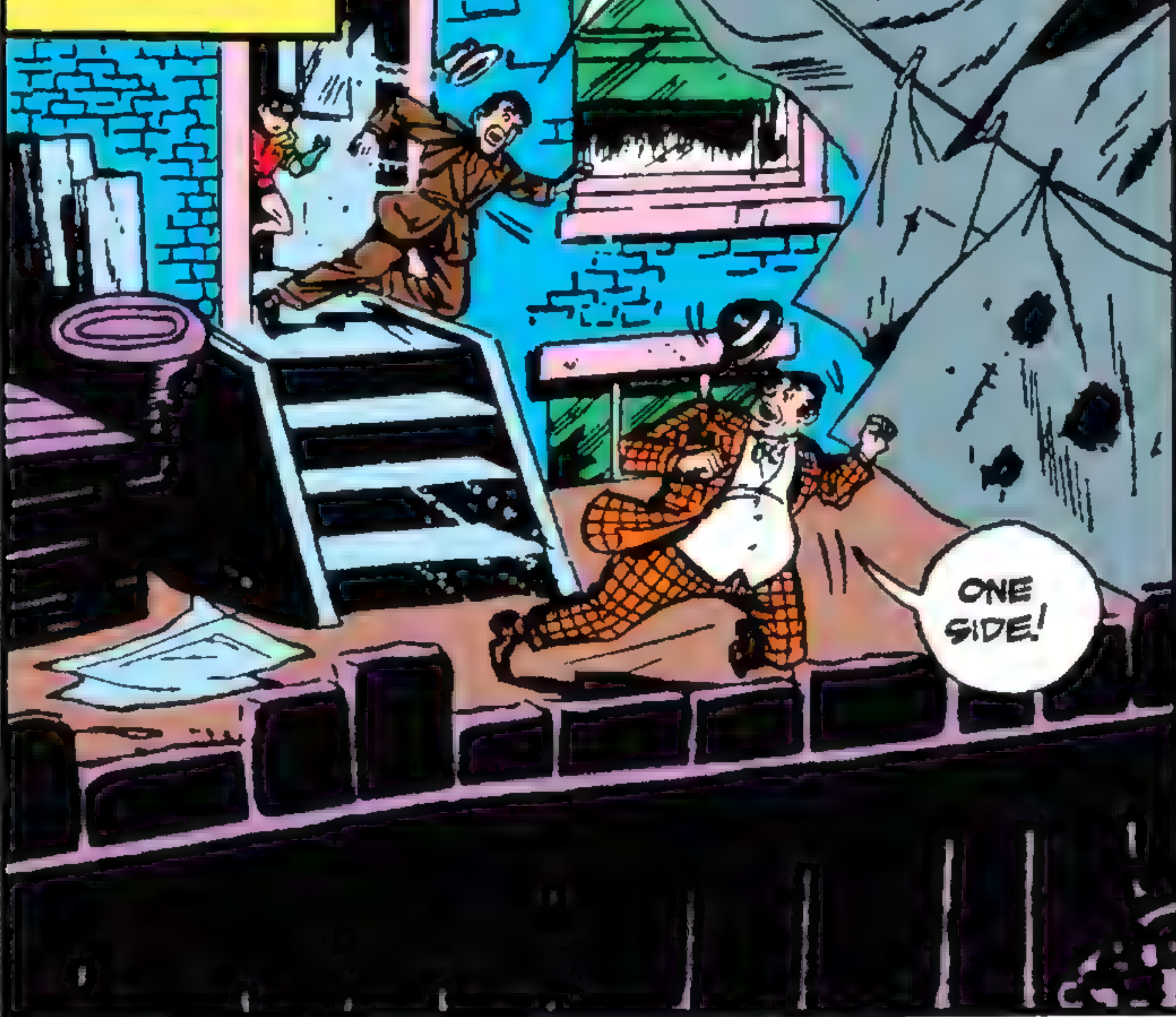
SORRY, BUT... THIS IS WHERE I DIG IN!

... AND THEN A SHIELD BECOMES A WEAPON!





THE HURRICANE ACTION OF THE TYPHOON TEAM PANICS THE HOODLUMS AND...



MAKE WAY FER A GUY WHAT'S IN A HURRY!

ONE SIDE!

BUT THE WORD "ESCAPE" IS KNOCKED RIGHT OUT OF THE THUG'S VOCABULARY!



ASHES TO ASHES...

LATER... AT THE JAIL, A THUG MAKES A SHAMEFUL PLEA ...



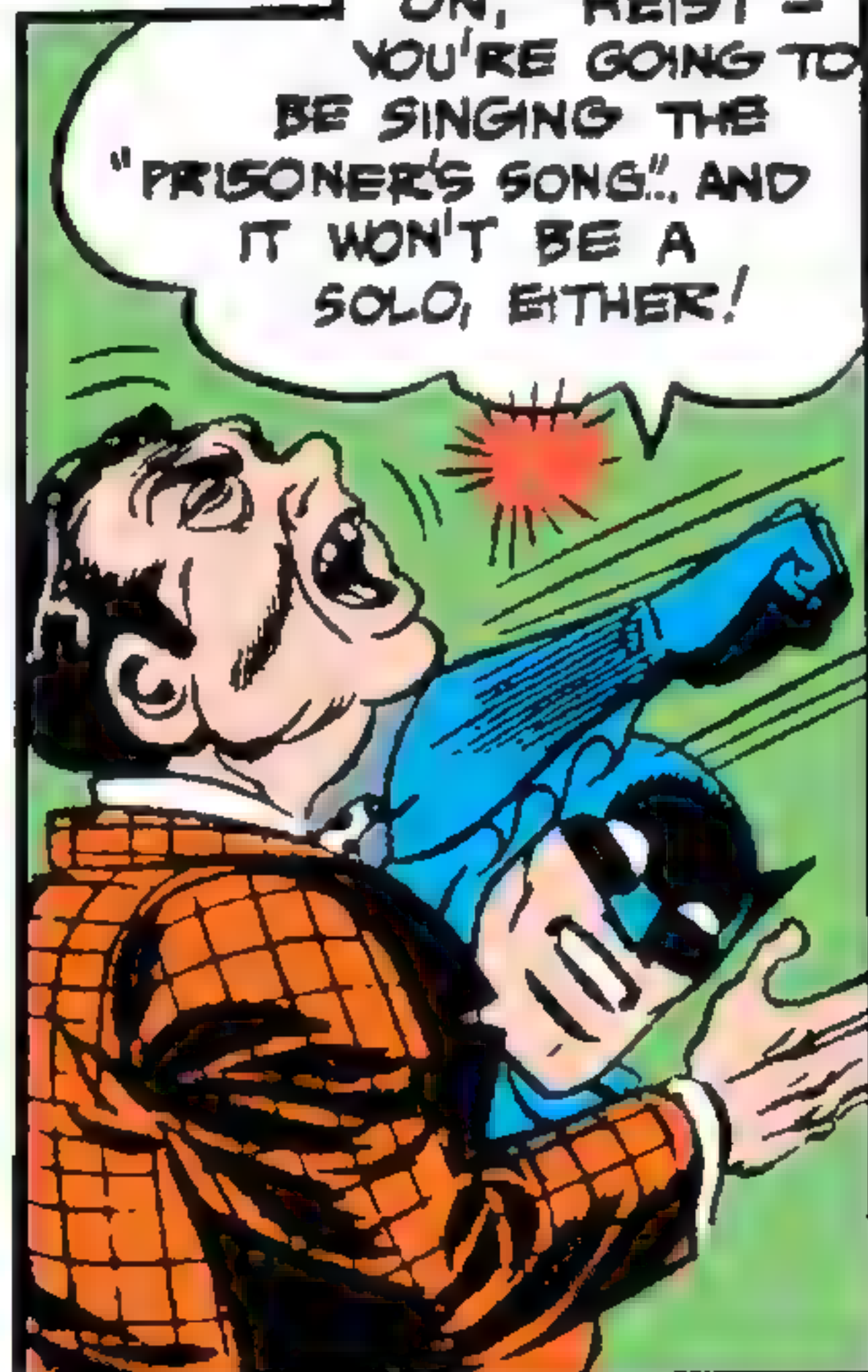
LOOK! MY MOM'S PRETTY SICK... SHE AIN'T WISE I'M A CROOK... IF SHE READS ABOUT IT, THE SHOCK WILL KILL HER!

ALL RIGHT... FOR YOUR MOTHER'S SAKE, WE'LL KEEP THIS OUT OF THE PAPERS.

OH-H-H! THERE GOES MY LAST CHAPTER AGAIN!

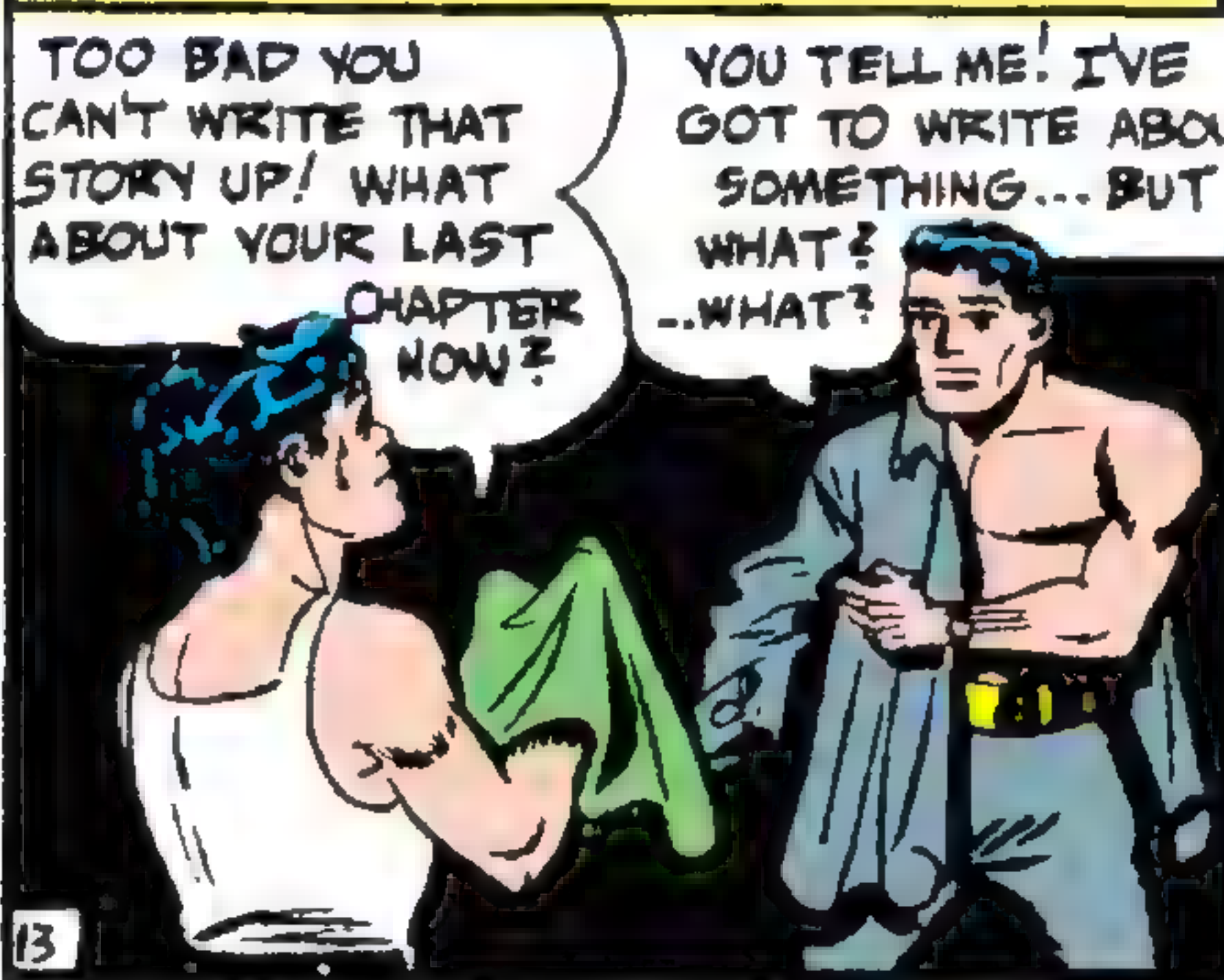


RIGHT BEHIND YOU, PAL!



FROM NOW ON, "HEIST" - YOU'RE GOING TO BE SINGING THE "PRISONER'S SONG" AND IT WON'T BE A SOLO, EITHER!

STILL LATER... HOME AGAIN FOR THE CRIME-FIGHTERS...



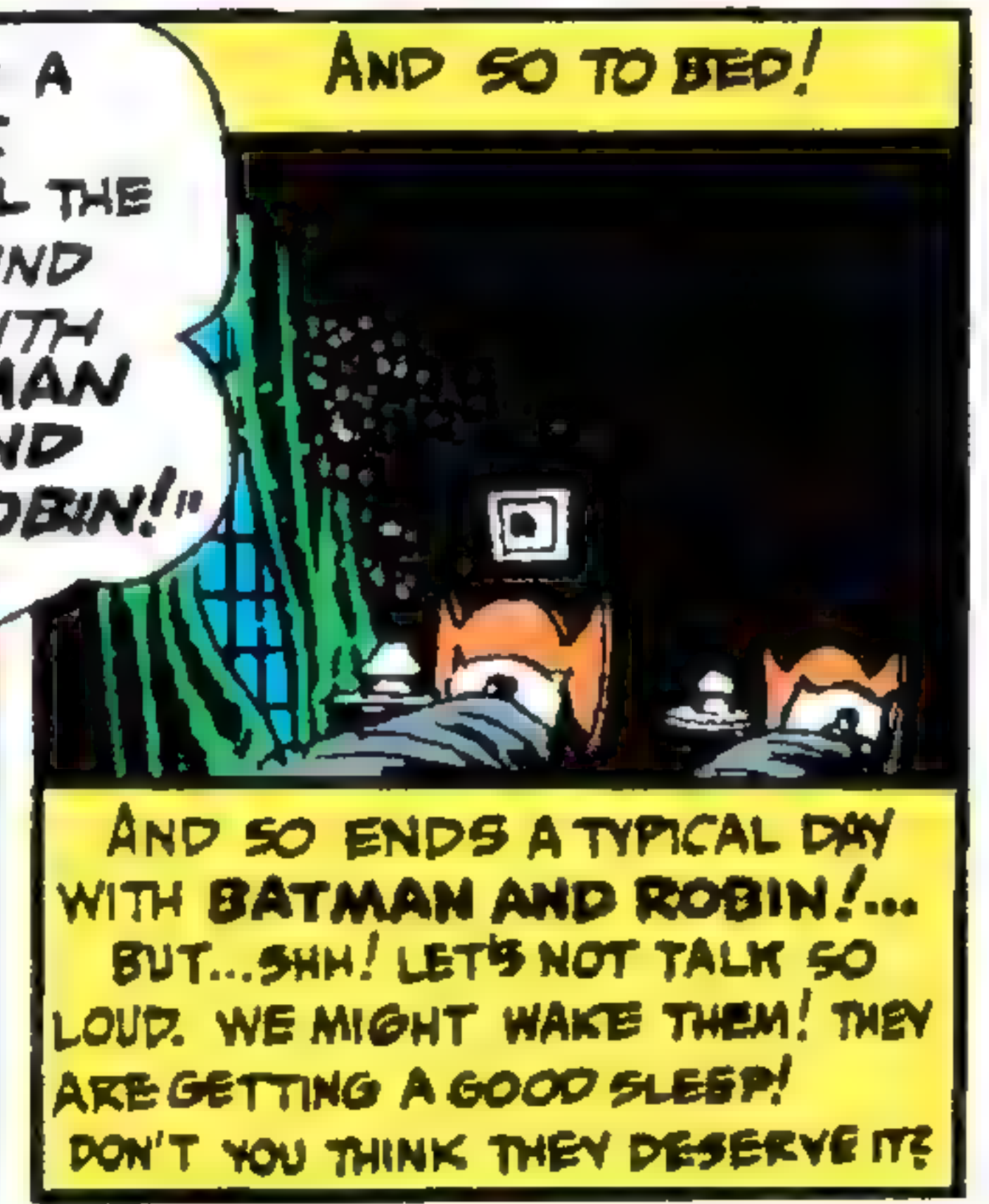
TOO BAD YOU CAN'T WRITE THAT STORY UP! WHAT ABOUT YOUR LAST CHAPTER NOW?

YOU TELL ME! I'VE GOT TO WRITE ABOUT SOMETHING... BUT WHAT? ...WHAT?



I'VE GOT IT! WHY DON'T YOU STOP BEING SO MODEST AND WRITE ABOUT OUR DAY? OUR MORNING WORKOUT, EXPERIMENTS... EVERYTHING!

DICK... YOU'RE A LIFE-SAVER! I THINK I'LL CALL THE CHAPTER... "AROUND THE CLOCK WITH BATMAN AND ROBIN!"

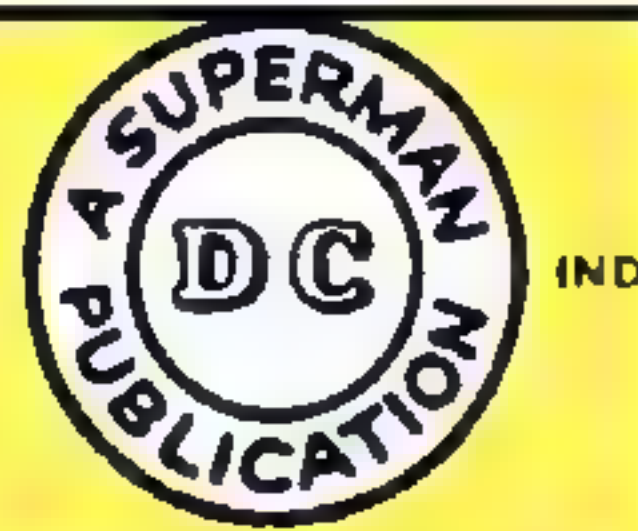


AND SO TO BED!

AND SO ENDS A TYPICAL DAY WITH BATMAN AND ROBIN!... BUT... SHH! LET'S NOT TALK SO LOUD. WE MIGHT WAKE THEM! THEY ARE GETTING A GOOD SLEEP! DON'T YOU THINK THEY DESERVE IT?

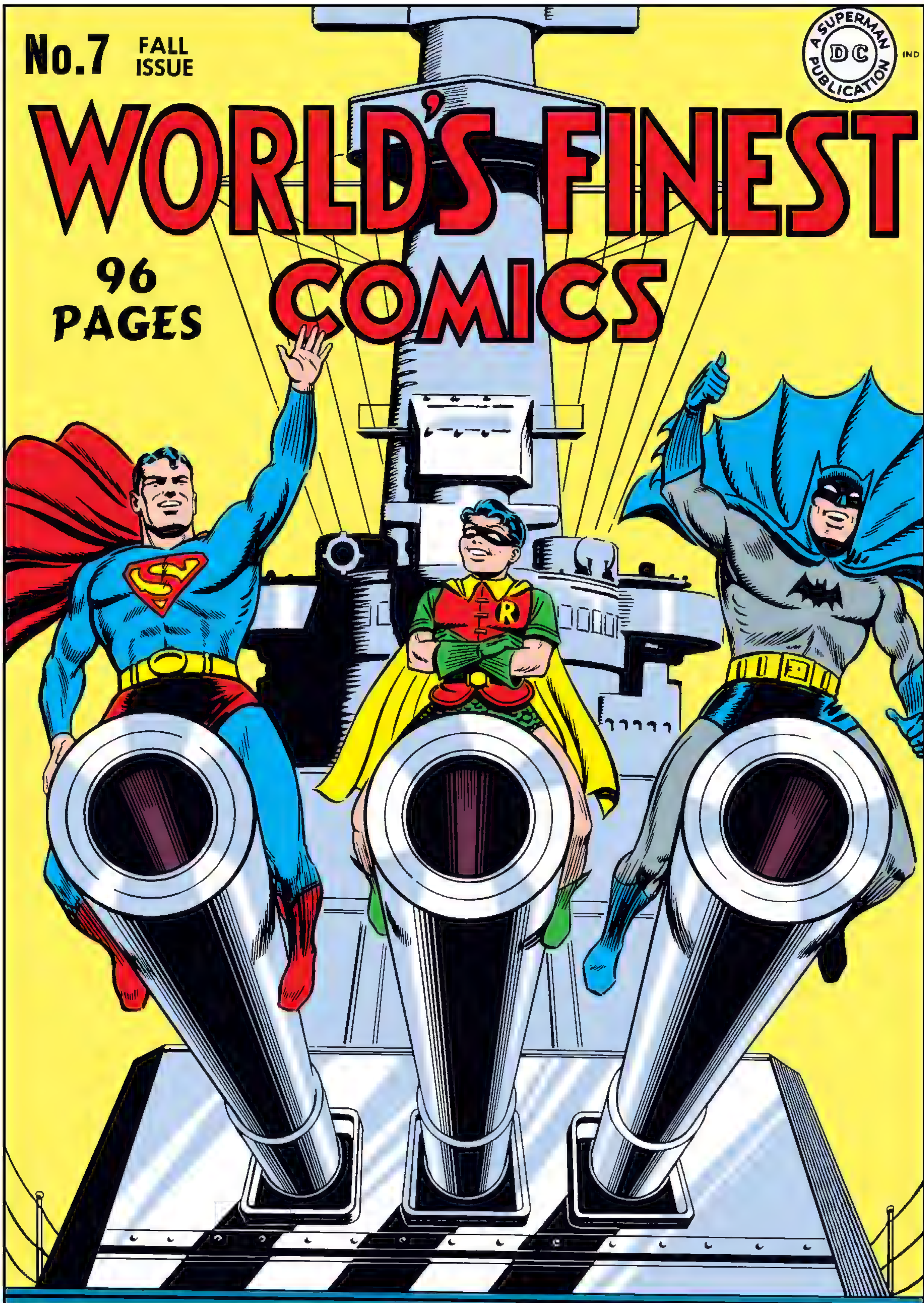


No.7 FALL  
ISSUE



# WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

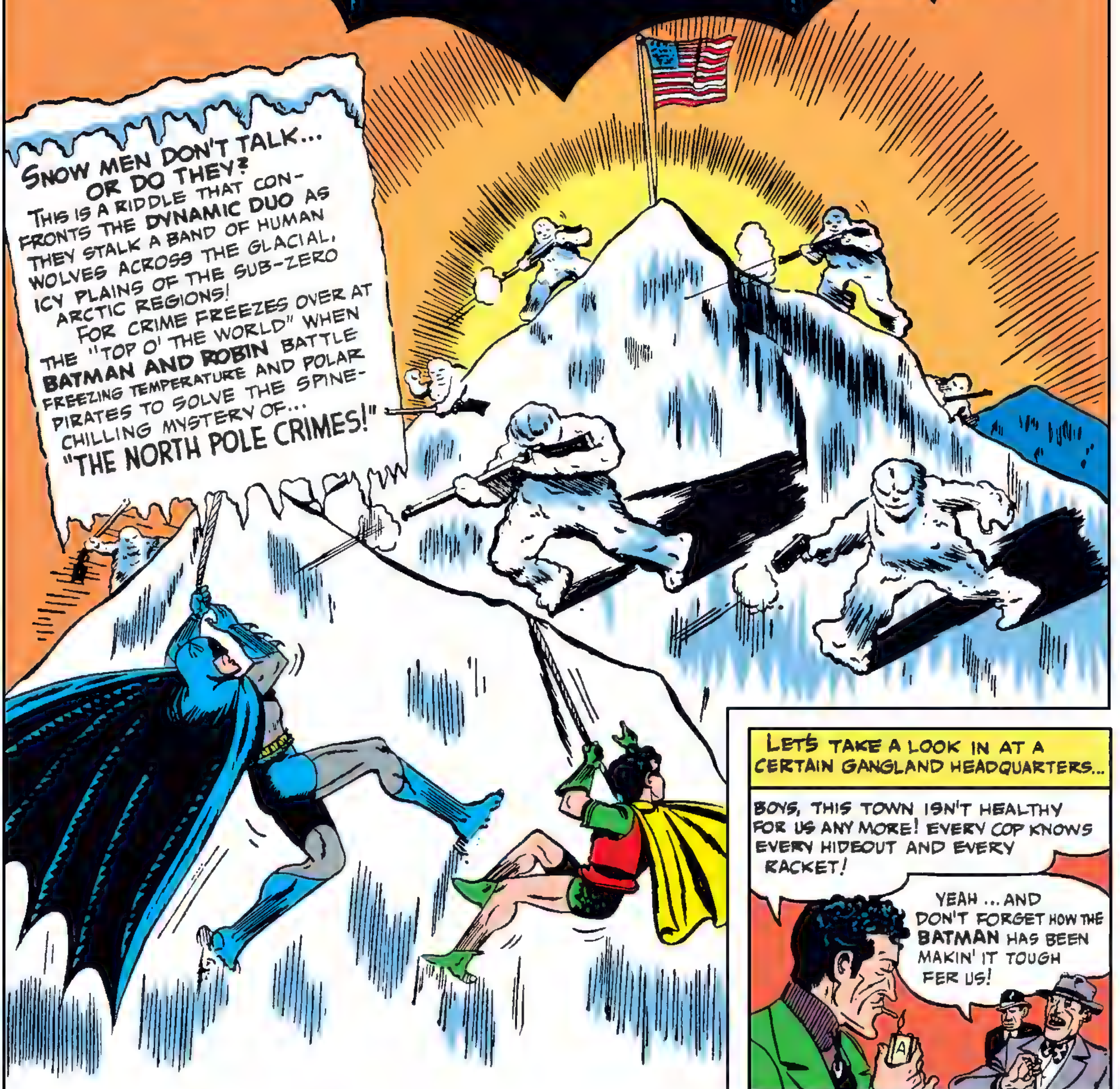
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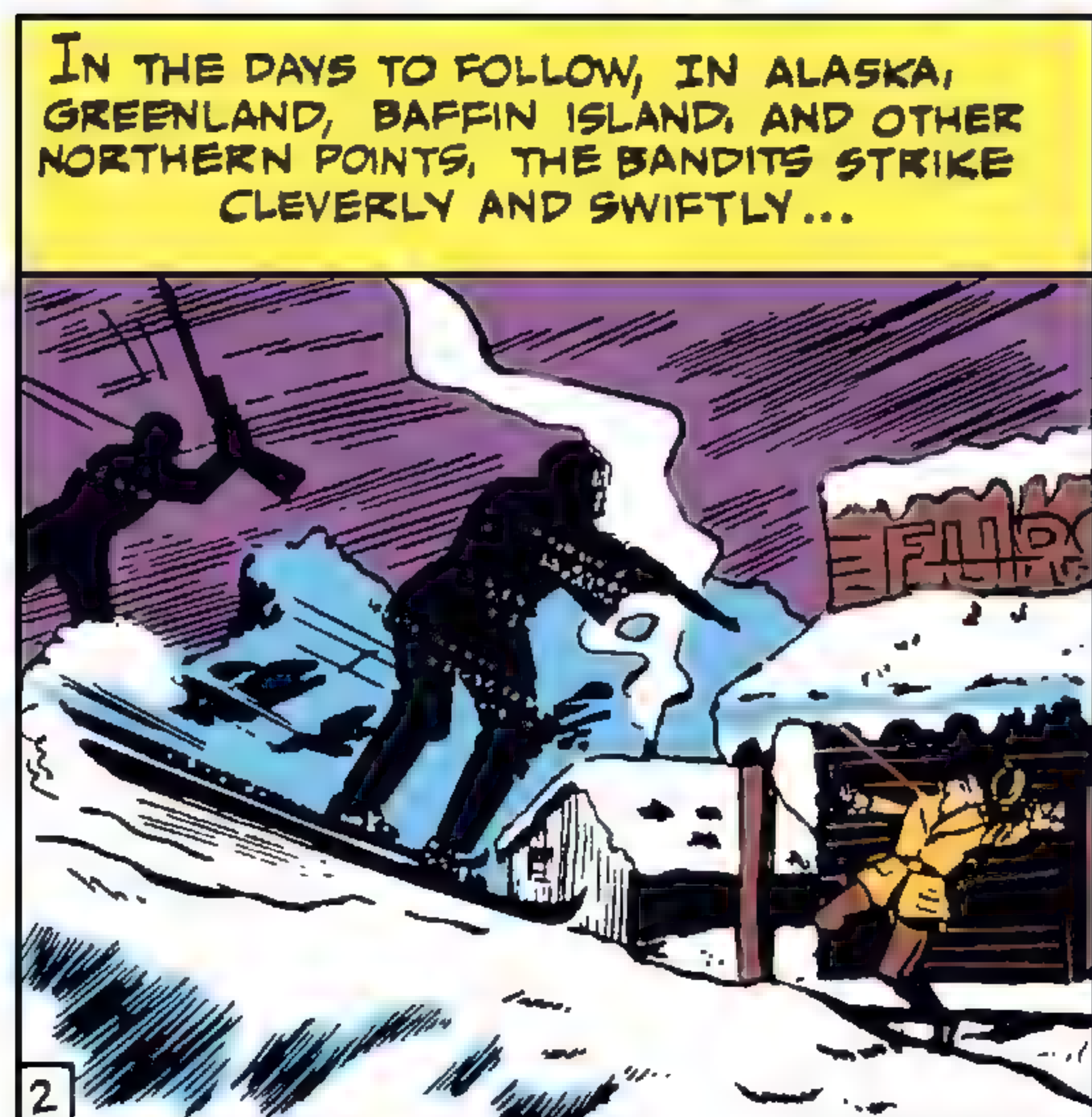
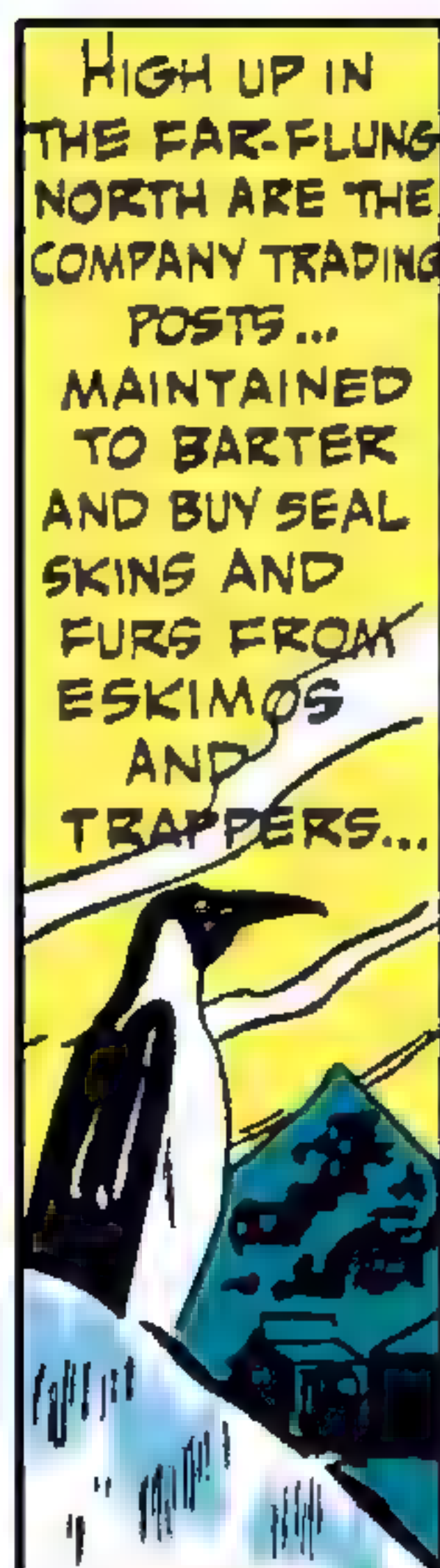
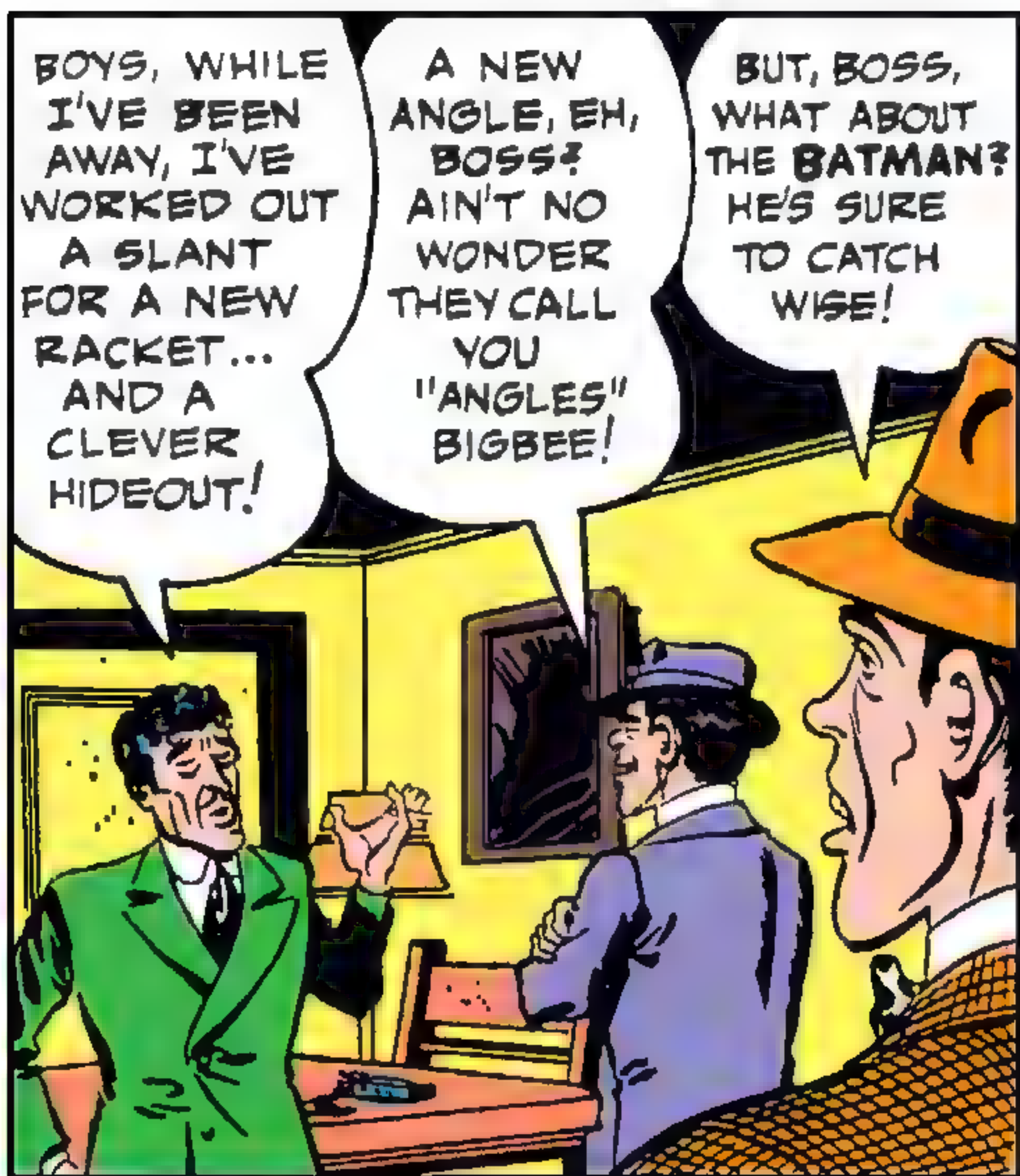


# BATMAN

WITH  
ROBIN









FARTHER TO THE NORTH, A MAN SITS IN A ROOM AND LAUGHS!

A NICE HAUL, BOYS! YESSIR, WE'RE DOING ALL RIGHT FOR OURSELVES UP HERE! HA! HA!

YEAH ...AN' WHAT A HIDEOUT! I NEVER SEEN NOTHIN' LIKE IT BEFORE!

THE HIDEOUT? LOOK AT THIS GLACIER THAT SEEMS SO MUCH A PART OF THE LANDSCAPE ABOUT IT...

BUT, THE SECRET OF THAT GLACIER LIES INSIDE!

FOR THAT GLACIER IS IN REALITY THE FORTRESS AND LAIR OF...THE "SNOW MAN BANDITS!"

AT THAT MOMENT...OVER ANOTHER MOUNTAIN OF ICE!

BUT THIS IS A MOUNTAIN OF ICE CREAM, SET BEFORE DICK GRAYSON IN SUMMERY GOTHAM CITY!

BOY, AM I GOING TO ENJOY THIS! MMM!

BETTER ENJOY IT FAST, DICK... WE'VE GOT TO GO A-CALLING!

SOME TIME LATER, TWO COSTUMED ROVERS RACE OVER ROOFTOPS IN ANSWER TO A SUMMONS FROM THE SKY...THE SYMBOL OF A GIANT BAT!

POLICE WANT US, ROBIN!



AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

...THERE IT IS, BATMAN, THE WHOLE STORY! IT'S A BIZARRE CASE, BUT WE FEEL YOU CAN SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF THE SNOW MEN!

AND SINCE THE F.B.I. IS BUSY THESE DAYS RUNNING DOWN SPIES AND SABOTEURS...

I UNDERSTAND...THEY CAN'T BE INTERRUPTED IN THEIR FINE WORK! WELL... IT'S OFF TO THE NORTH FOR BATMAN AND COMPANY!

LATER AT HOME...

WHEW! HOW CAN WE MOVE IN THESE HEAVY FURS IN CASE WE RUN INTO SOME ACTION?

WE'LL WEAR OUR COSTUMES INTERWOVEN WITH FINE WIRES! ALL WE DO IS CONNECT THEM TO THE SMALL DYNAMOS IN OUR BELTS...AND THE RADIATING HEAT WILL PROTECT US FROM THE COLD!

STILL LATER... A WEIRD CRAFT RISES IN THE NIGHT-SKY!

WELL, ROBIN, HERE WE GO AGAIN...INTO FRESH FIELDS OF CRIME!

THE FIRST LAP... REFUELING AT A SMALL SETTLEMENT IN ALASKA'S KLONDIKE!

IT'S BATMAN AND ROBIN!

HI, MEN... MY GAS TANKS JUST ABOUT EMPTY! I'D LIKE TO FILL IT UP AND GET GOING AGAIN!

AS BATMAN AND ROBIN STEP INTO THE TRADING STORE FOR GAS...SUDDENLY!

AS SOON AS WE... HEY! WHAT'S THAT?

GUNFIRE! SOMETHING'S HAPPENING!

**BANG! BANG!!**

IT'S THEM "SNOW MAN" BANDITS!

WHAT A BREAK... RIGHT INTO OUR LAPS! C'MON, ROBIN!

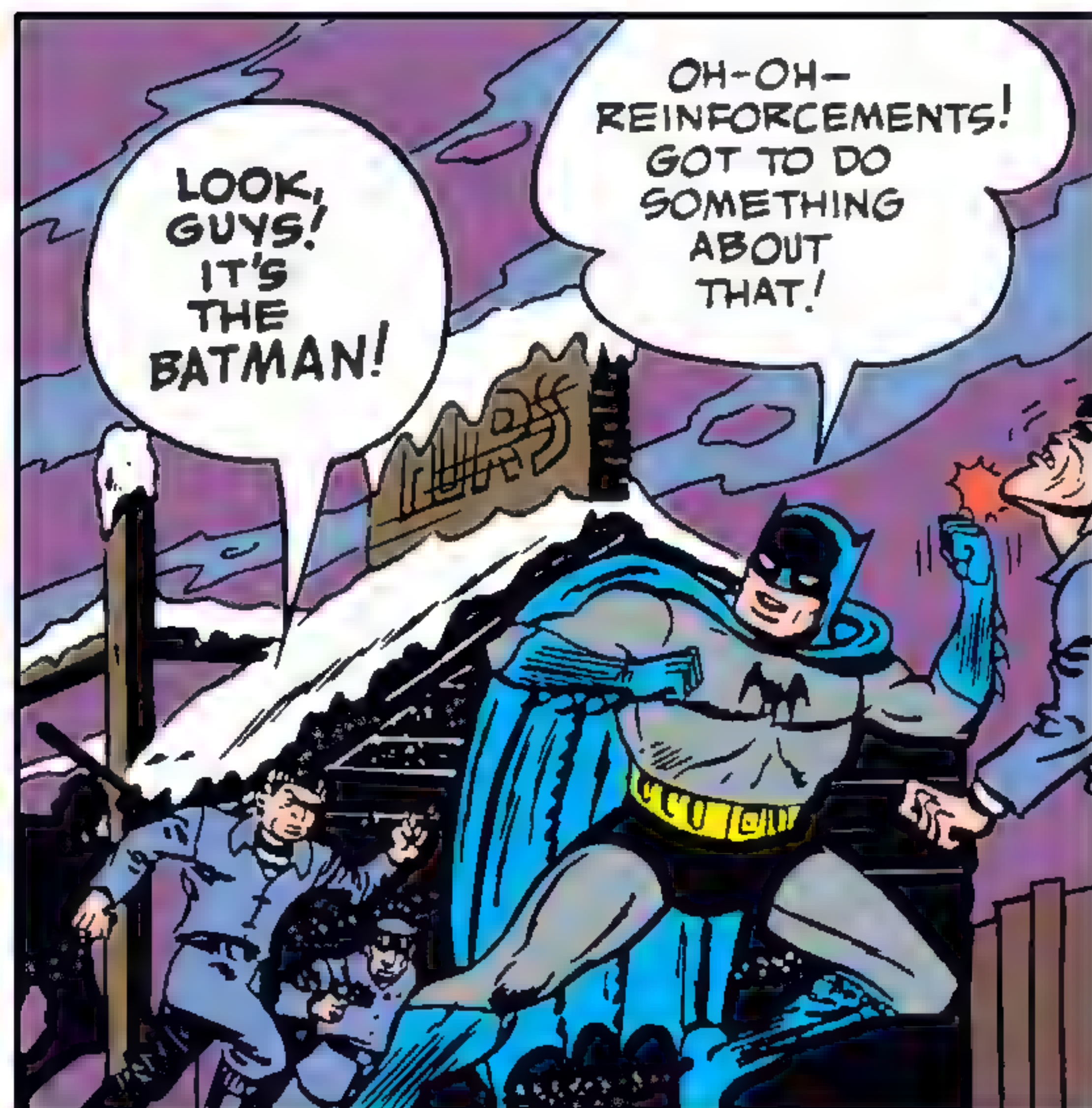
YIPPEE! LET'S TAKE 'EM!

AS ONE UNIT, THE TWO-MAN TEAM EXPLODES INTO RAZZLE-DAZZLE ACTION!

MY-MY! THIS IS LIKE OLD TIMES!

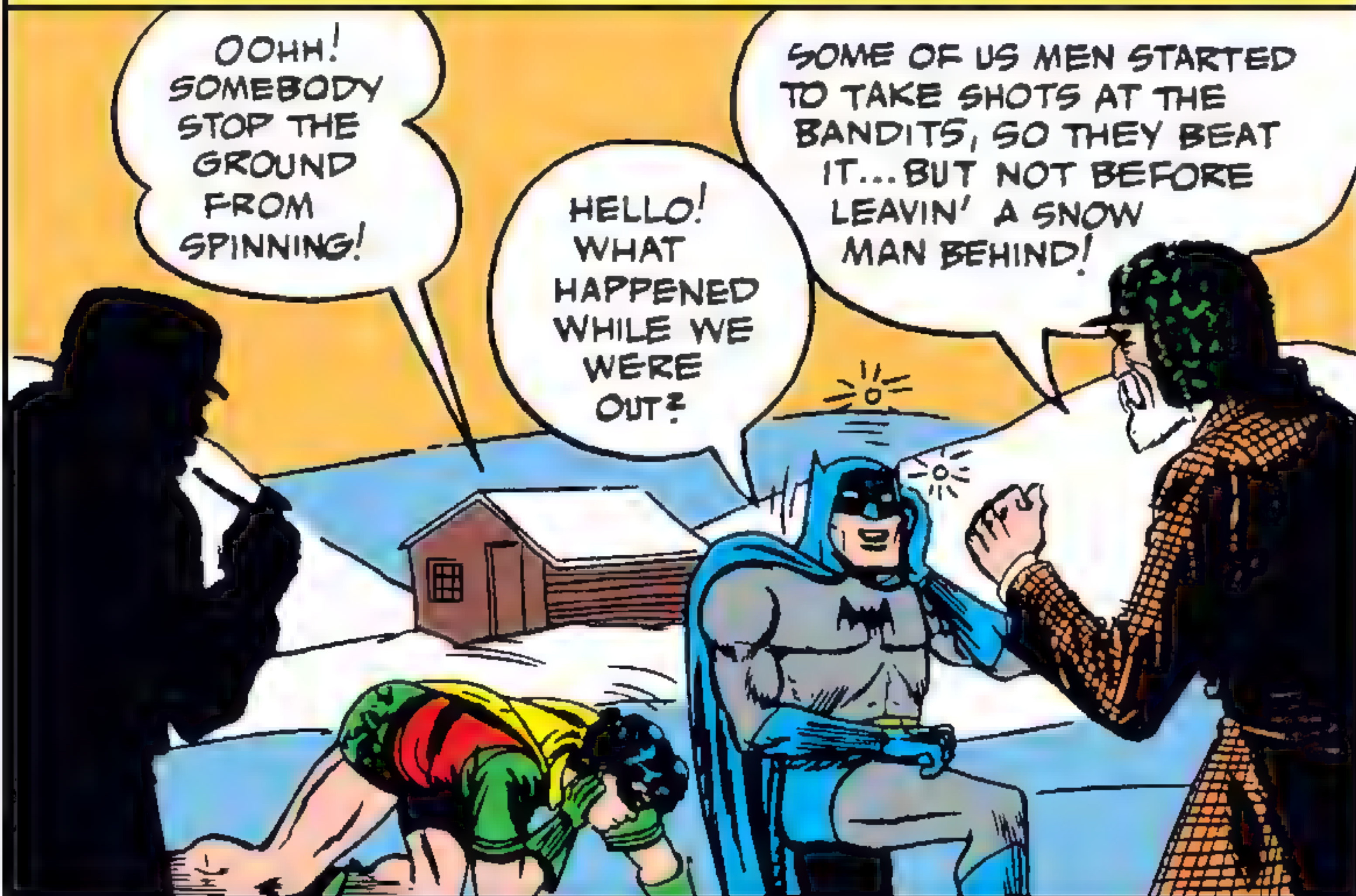
YOU SAID IT!



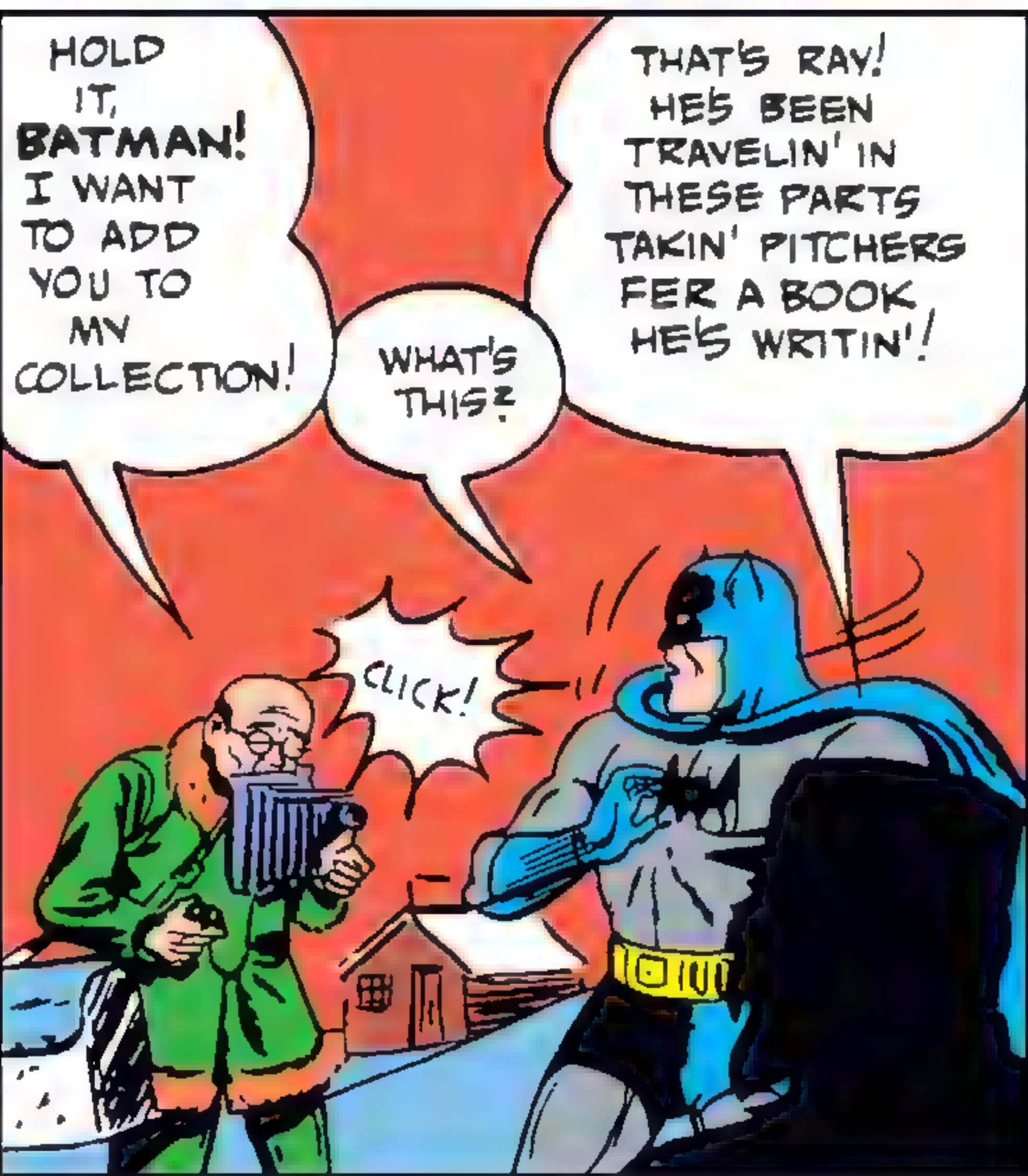




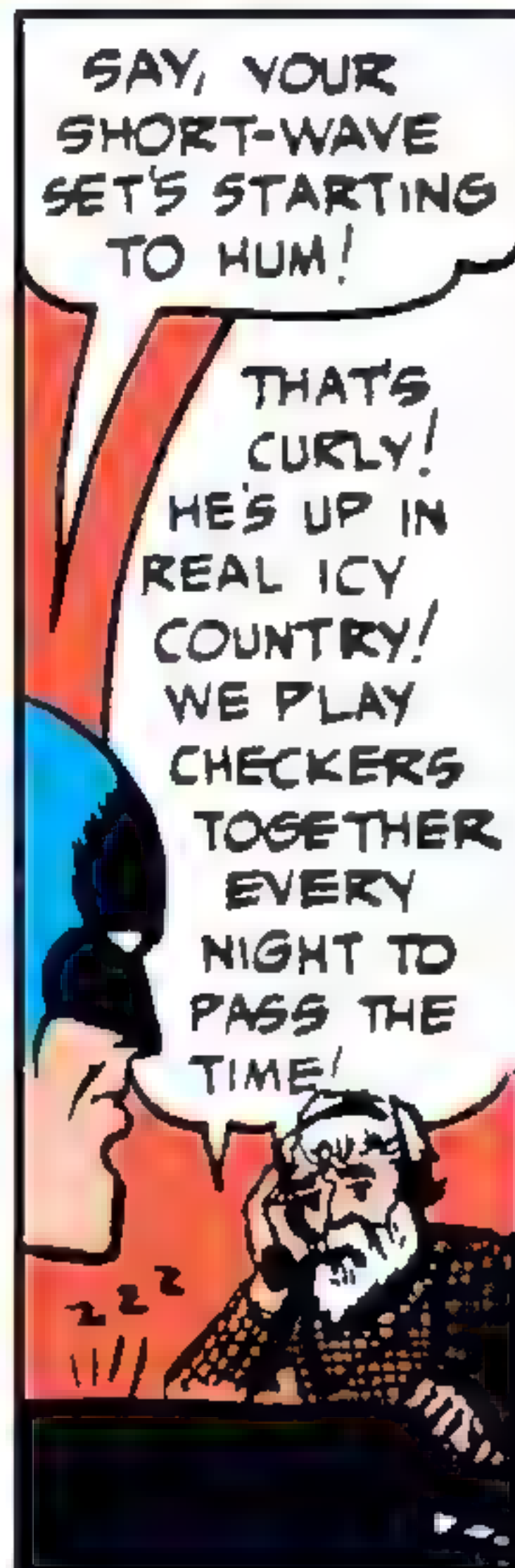
SOME TIME LATER...THE BATMAN AND ROBIN WAKE, HEADS THROBBING...



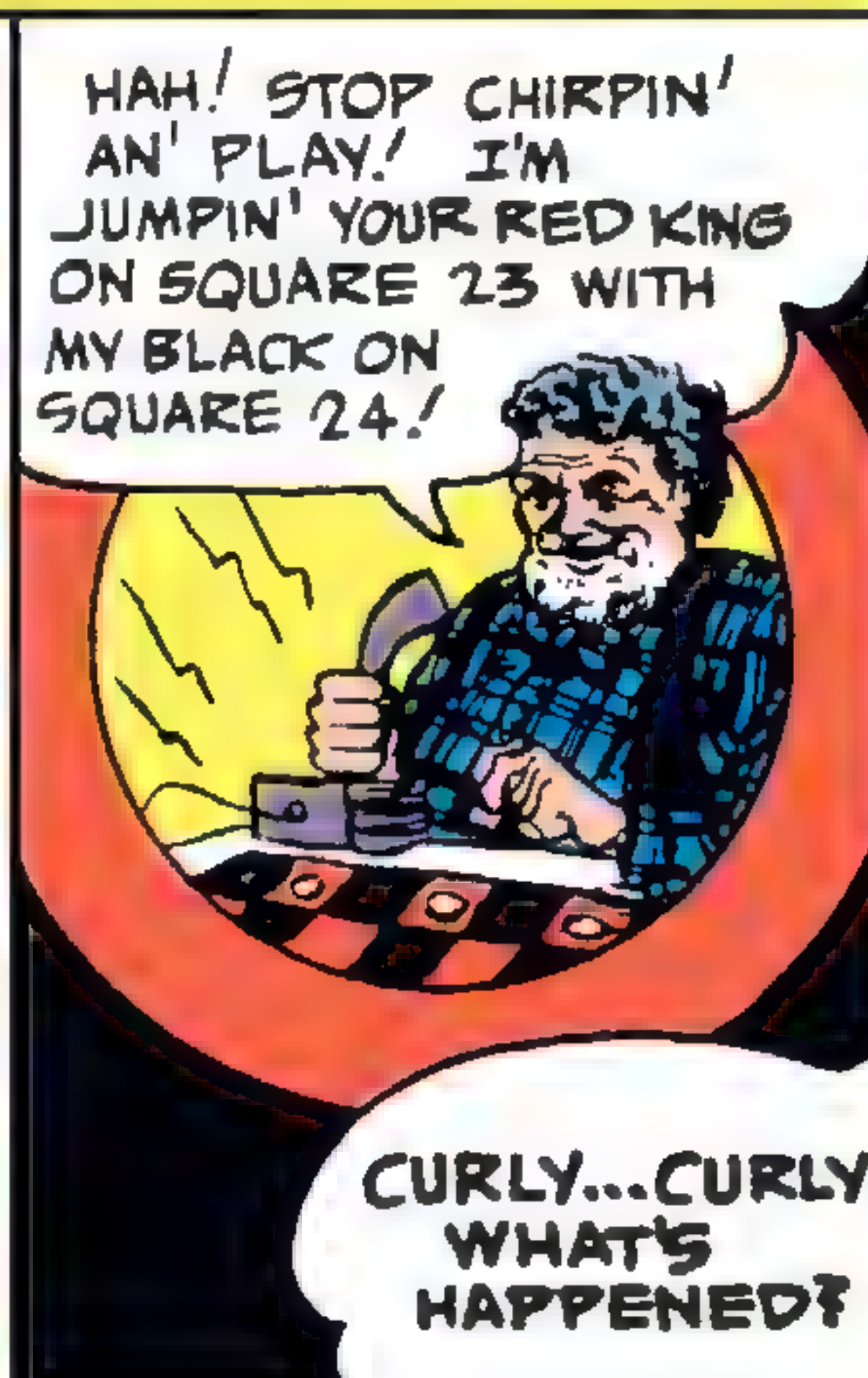
STILL LATER...THE BATMAN INSPECTS THE SNOW MAN...



THAT NIGHT, BATMAN AND ROBIN ROOM AT THE SHACK OF THE OLD-TIMER, CAL DALY!



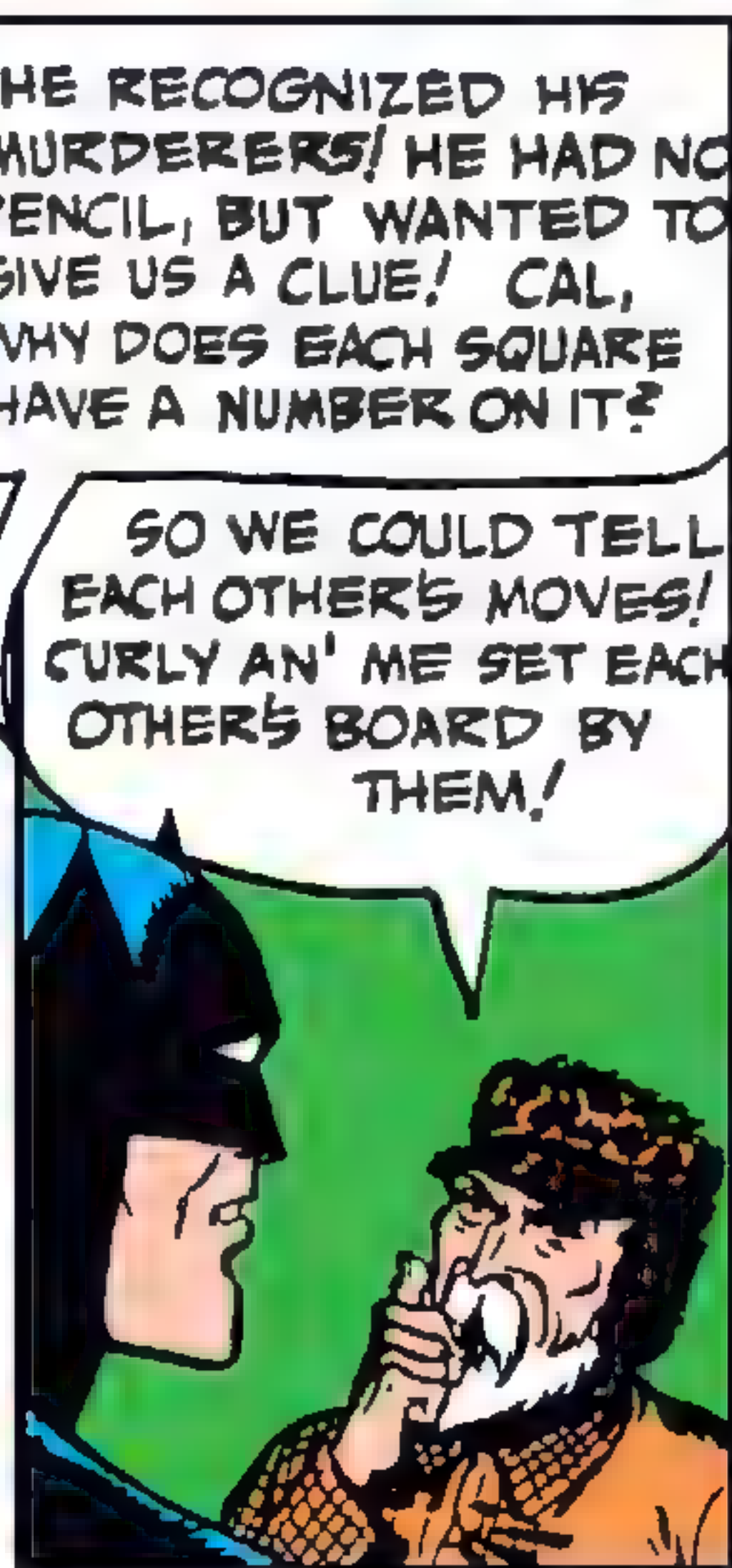
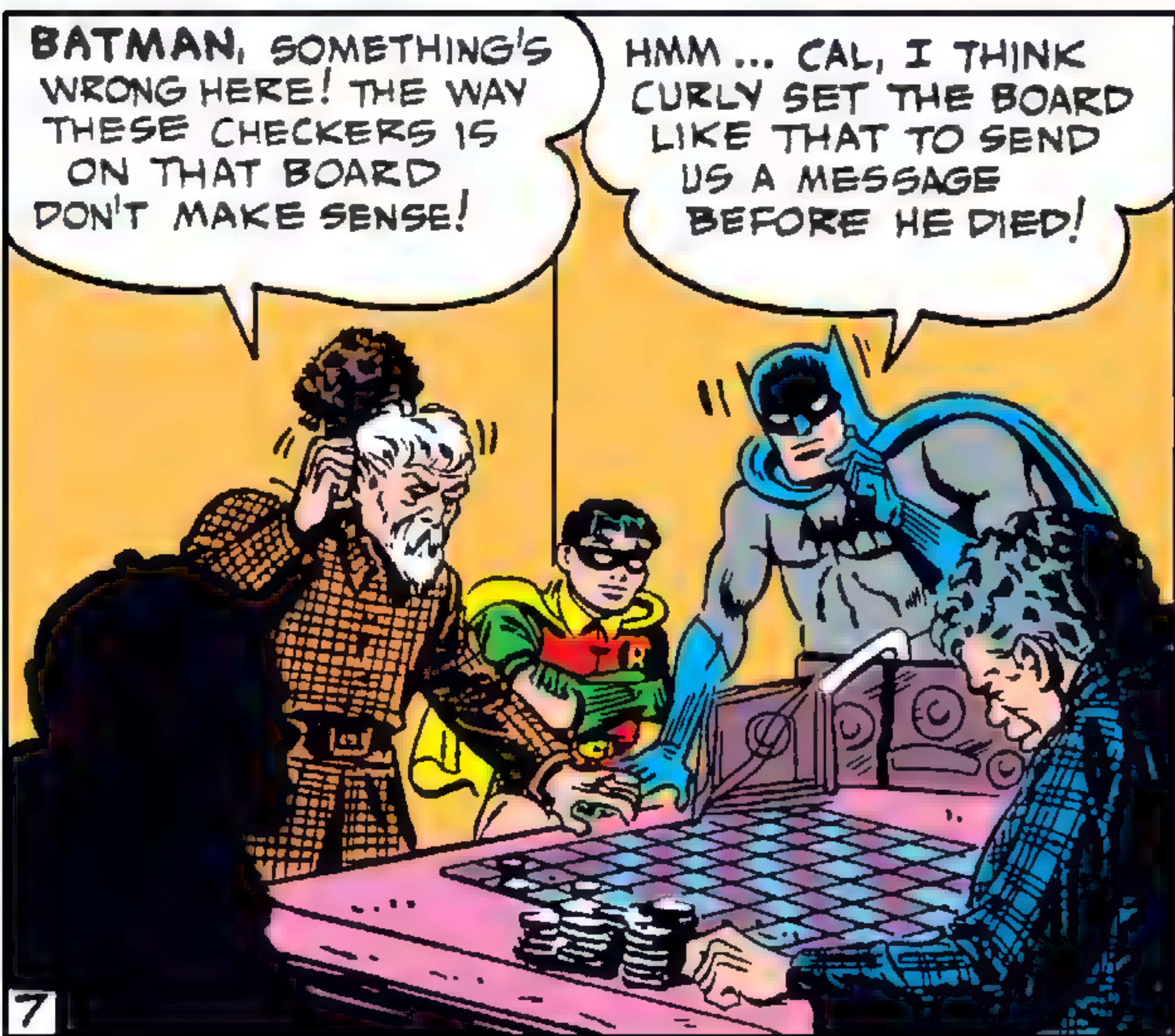
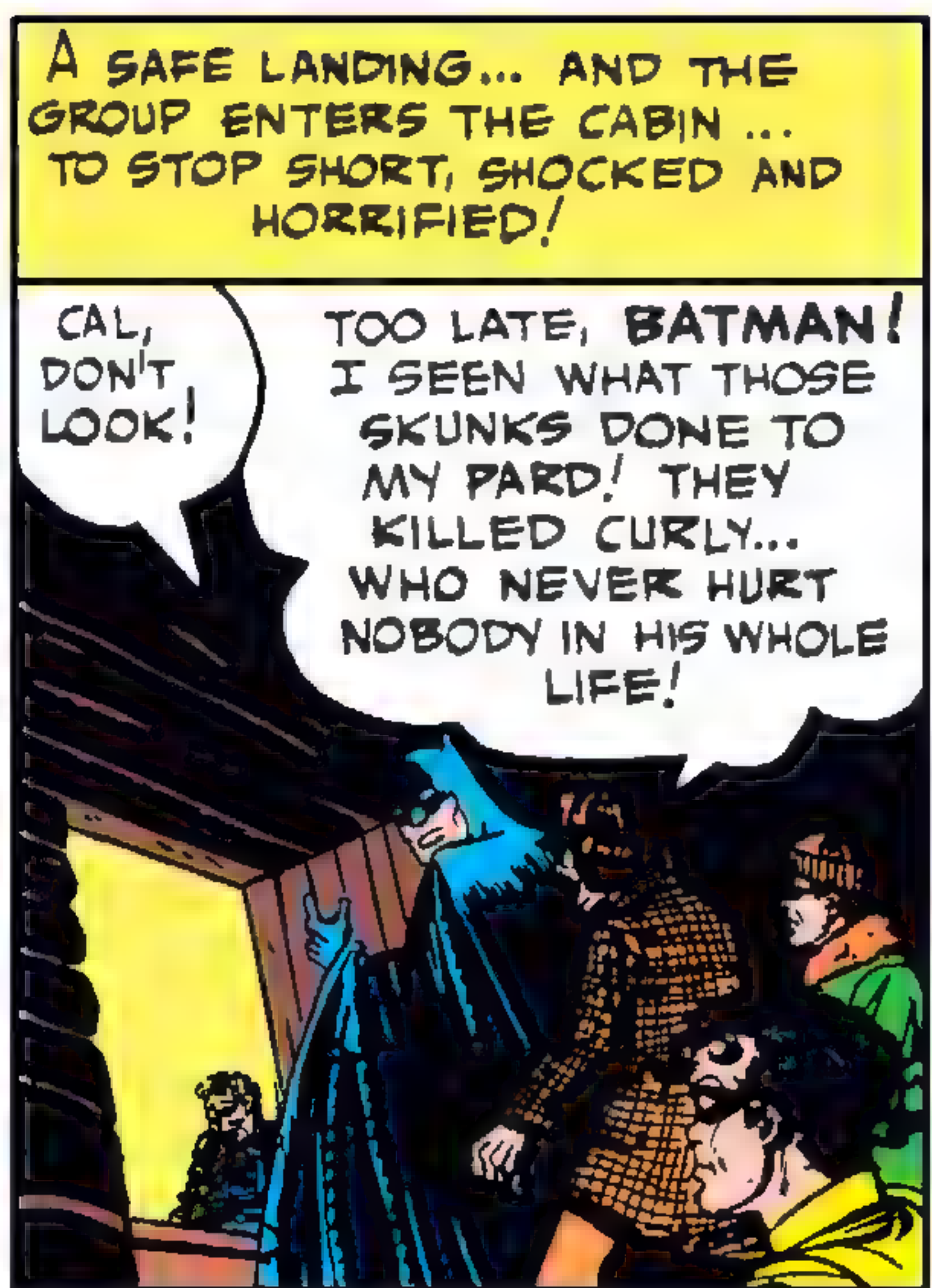
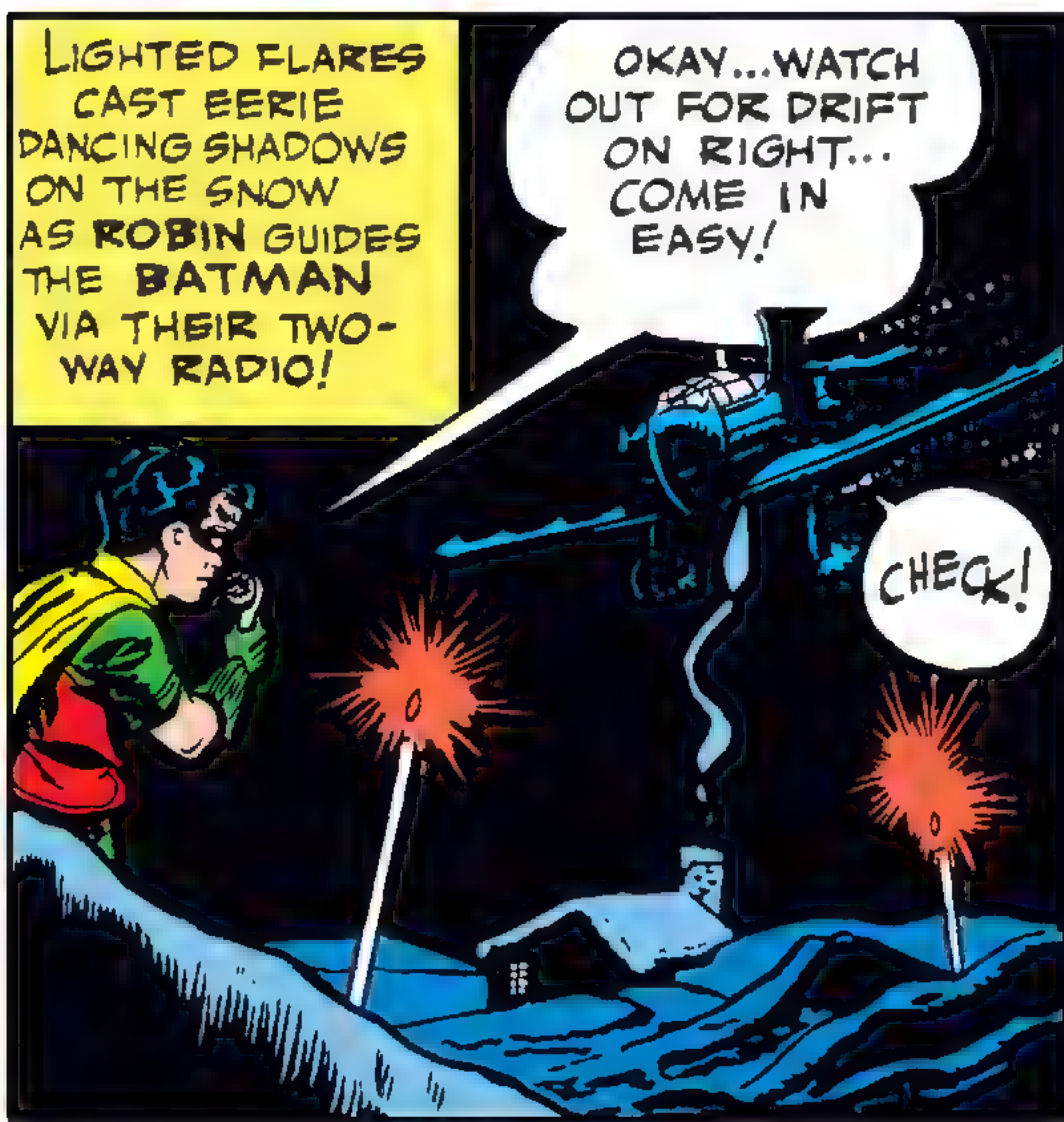
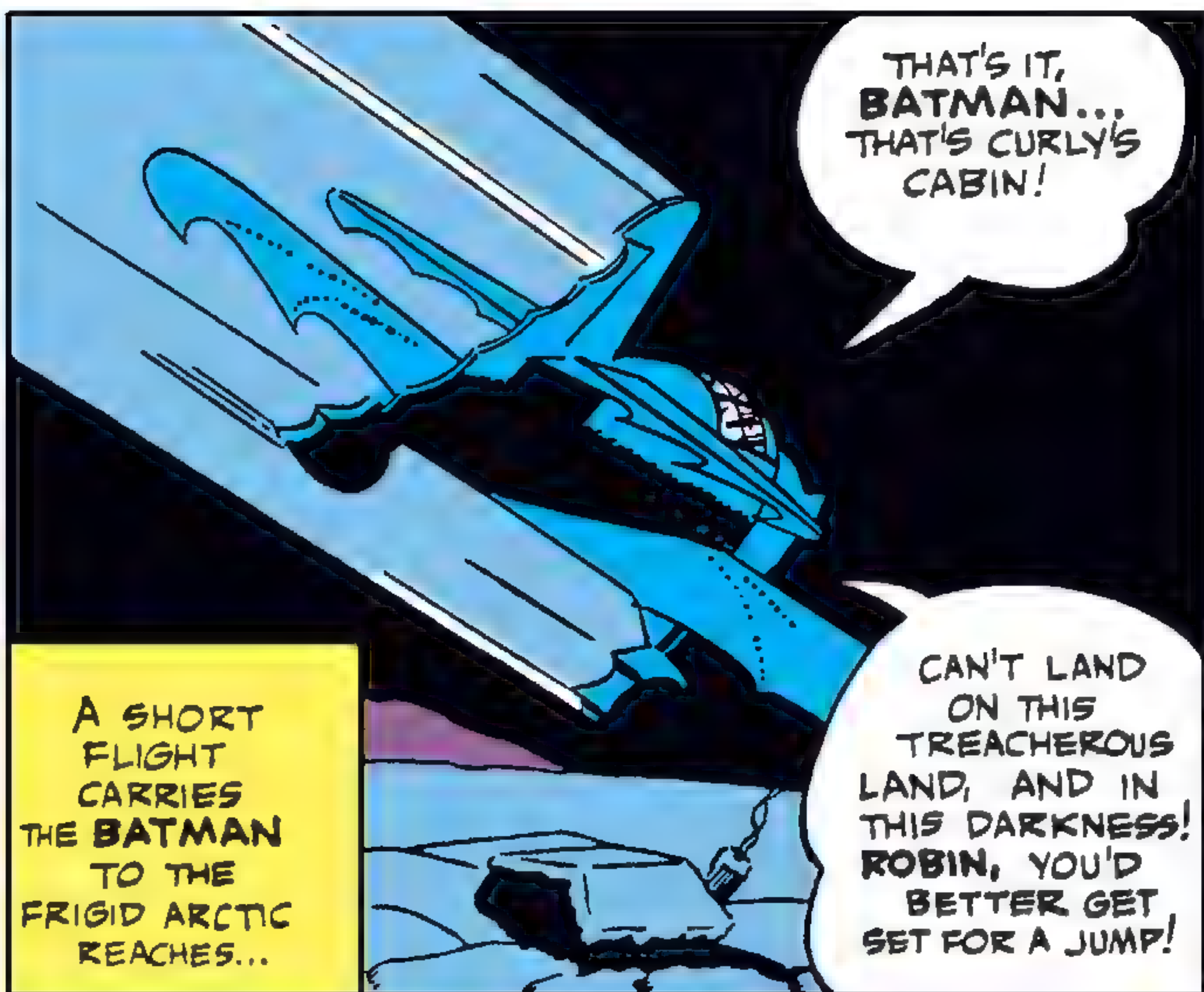
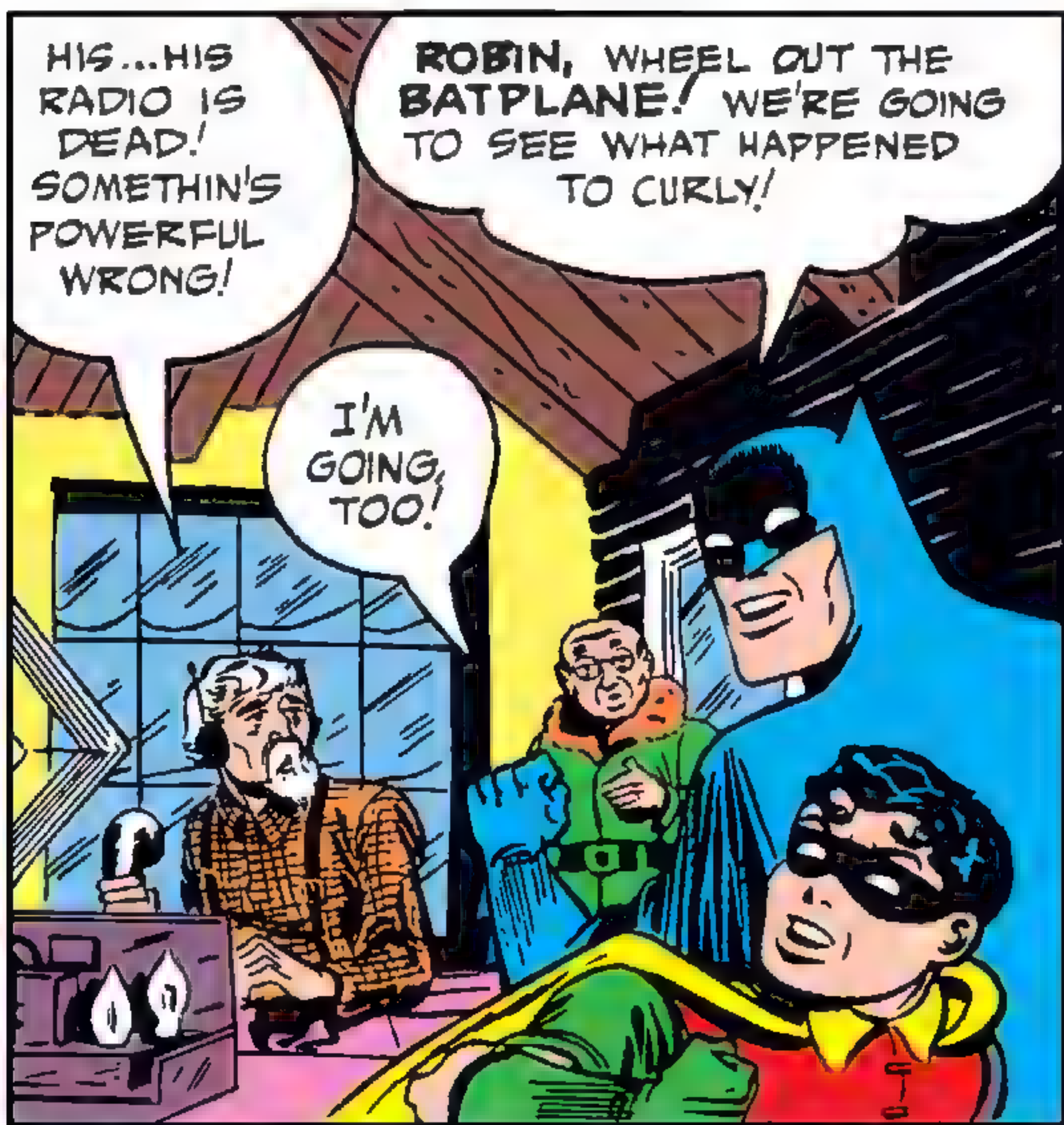
ACROSS THE DESOLATE ARCTIC WASTES FLOAT THE GLAD VOICES OF TWO OLD-TIMERS WHOSE LONELY LIVES ARE SOMEHOW MADE FULL AGAIN BY THE NIGHTLY GAME.



Suddenly, AS CAL MAKES HIS MOVE...









**BIKOU** IS A LARGE GLACIER TWENTY MILES FROM HERE! RAY WILL TAKE YOU!

CURLY SAW SOMETHING THERE WHILE HUNTING, AND WAS KILLED TO BE KEPT FROM TALKING! CAL, I'M GOING TO BIKOU! YOU STAY HERE AND BURY CURLY!

SURE... I'LL GUIDE YOU, BATMAN... I KNOW THIS SECTOR WELL!

NEXT MORNING, AS A CHILL WIND HOWLS AND WHINES OVER THE FROZEN EXPANSE!

WHY DON'T WE TAKE THE BATPLANE INSTEAD OF THIS DOG SLED, BATMAN?

THE ROAR OF OUR MOTOR MIGHT WARN THE CRIMINALS WE'RE AFTER. WE WANT A SILENT APPROACH!

ALL RIGHT, YOU HUSKIES... MUSH!

WEARY MILES LATER, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN SLEEP UNDER THE STARS... A FURTIVE FIGURE CREEPS FORWARD... AND...

HA! HA! SLEEP TIGHT, BATMAN!

DISTURBED BY THE NOISE... ROBIN AWAKENS...

THE SAME GOES FOR YOU, BRAT! HA! HA!

WHAT...? RAY... YOU ONE OF THOSE CROOKS? UGH!

FROM HIS OVER-SIZED CAMERA CASE, THE TREACHEROUS PHOTOGRAPHER UNCOVERS A WIRELESS SET! A MOMENT LATER...

HELLO, ANGLES!... I TOOK CARE OF THE BATMAN AND ROBIN! WHAT DO I DO NOW... PLUG 'EM?

NO! LET 'EM DIE OF STARVATION AND COLD! NOBODY WILL EVER FIND THEM! THEY'LL BE BURIED UNDER SNOWDRIFTS! HOP TO IT!

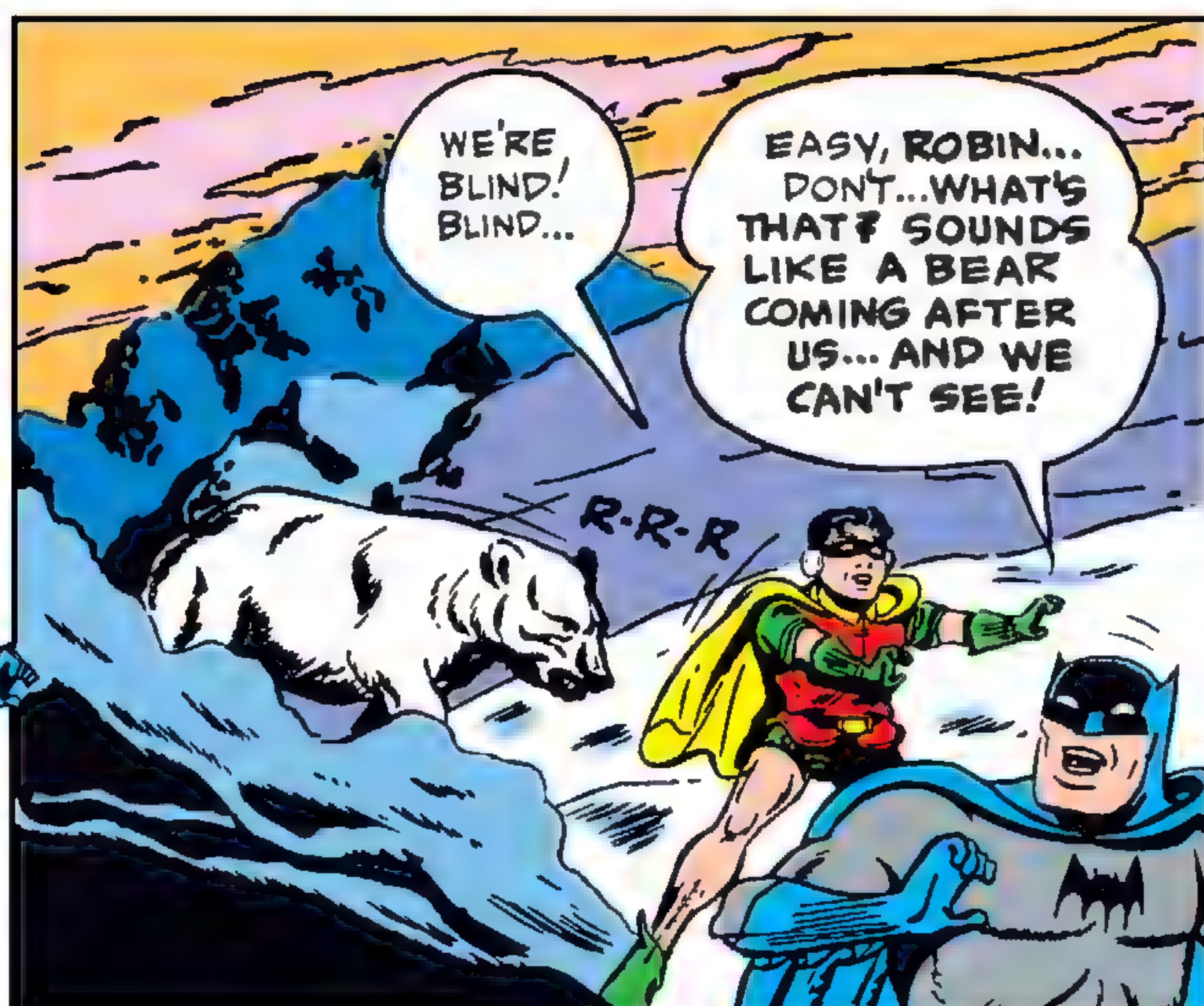
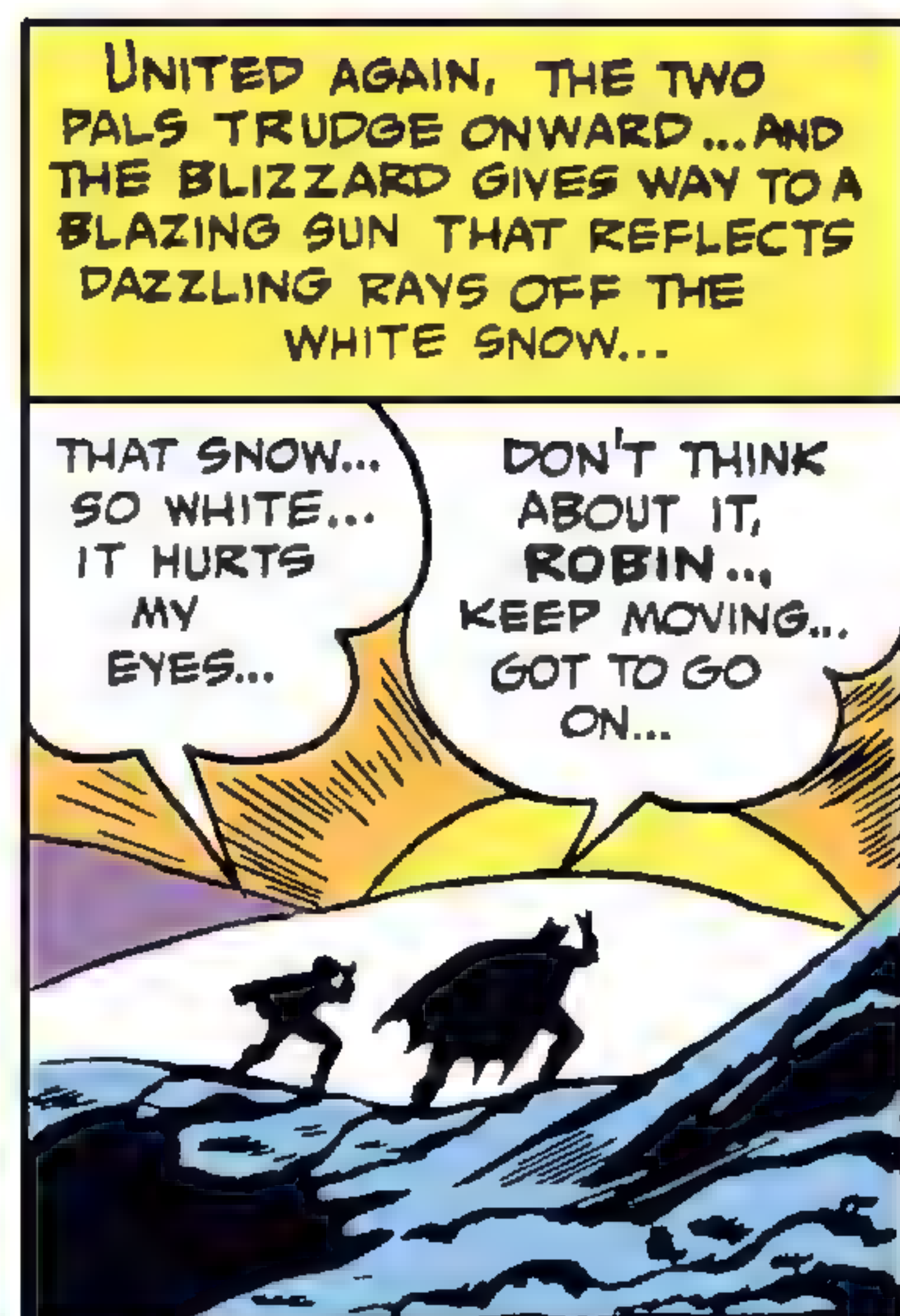
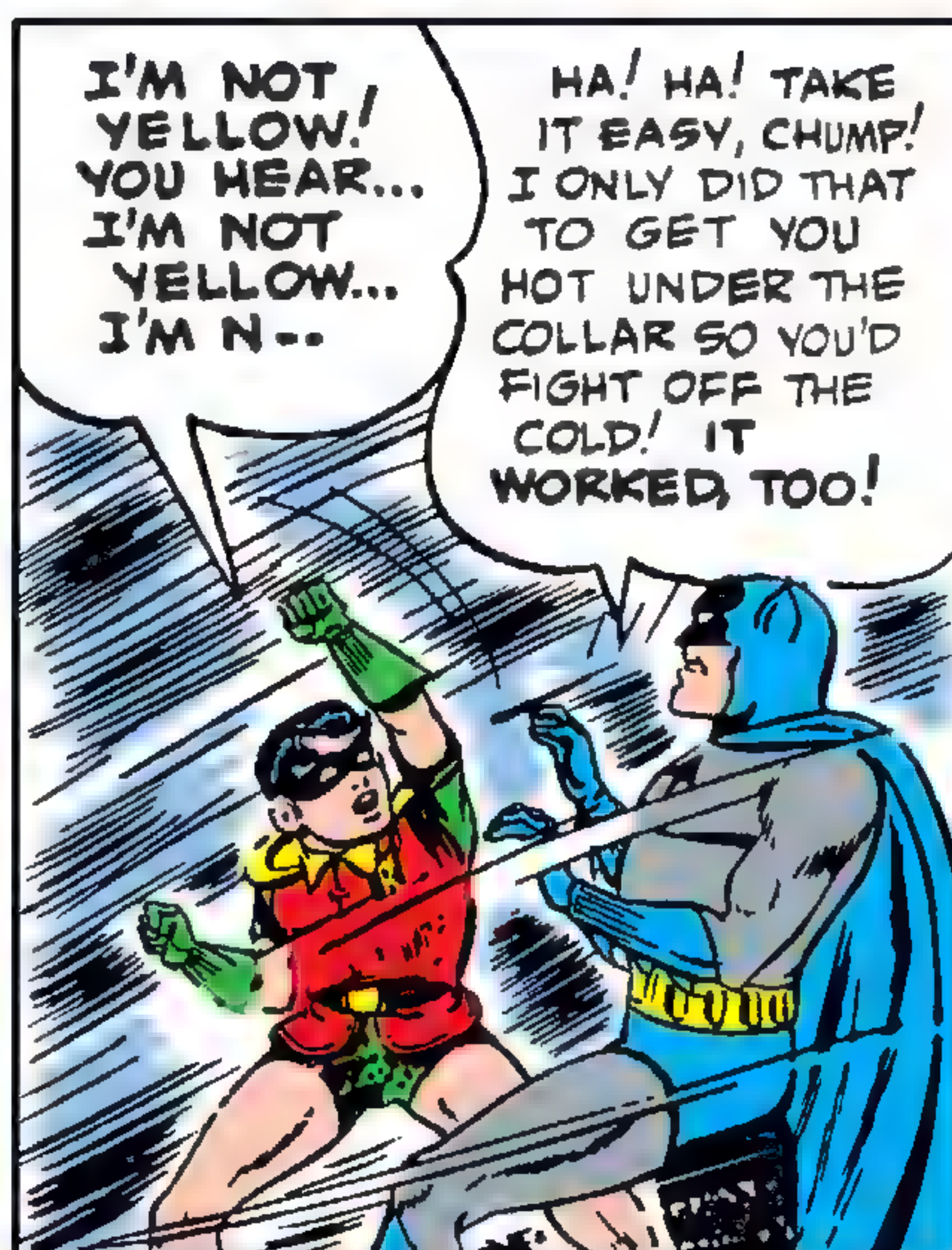
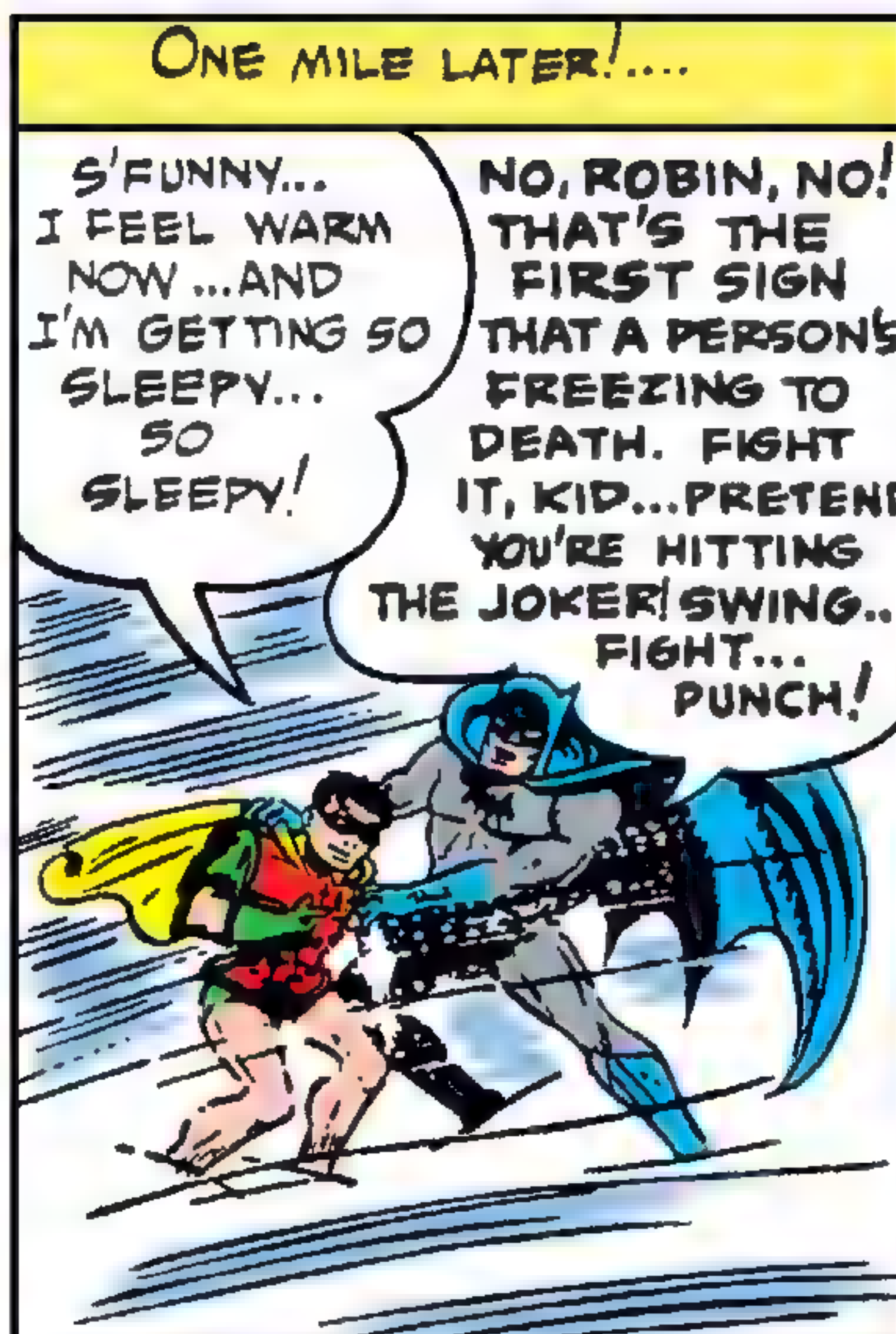
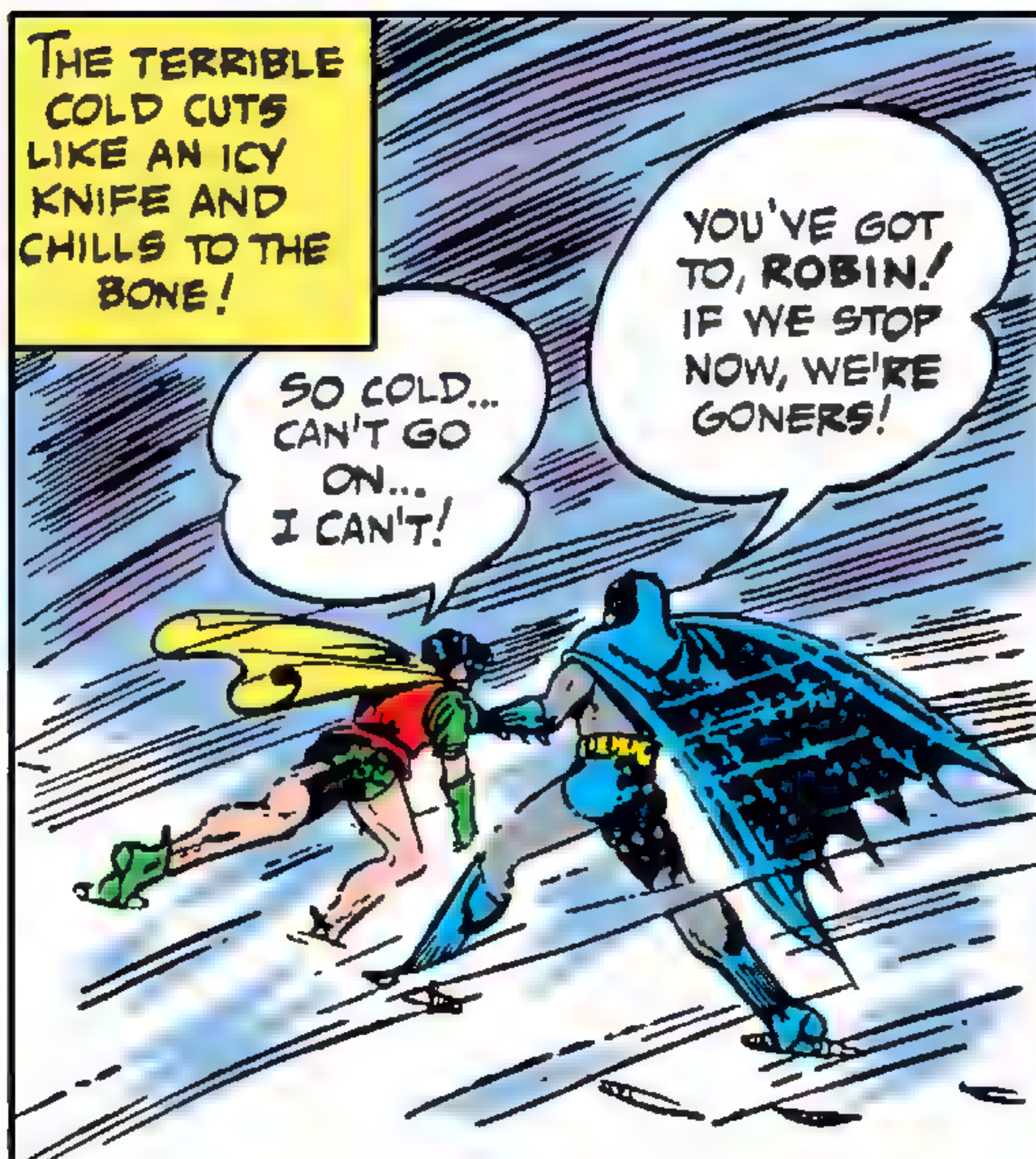
Later... AS BATMAN AND ROBIN STRUGGLE TO THEIR FEET...

HE'S GONE! THAT RAT RAY HAS LEFT US STRANDED!

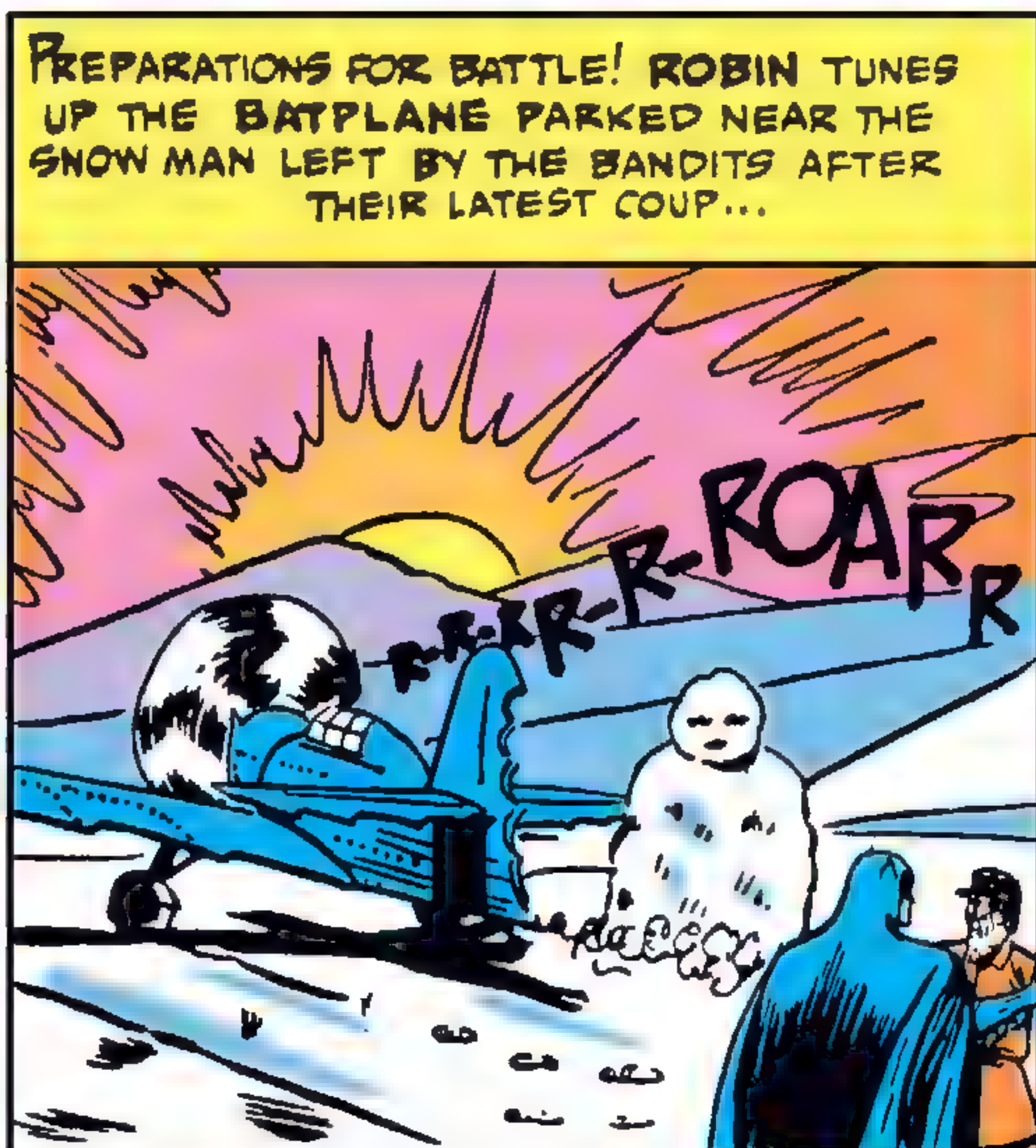
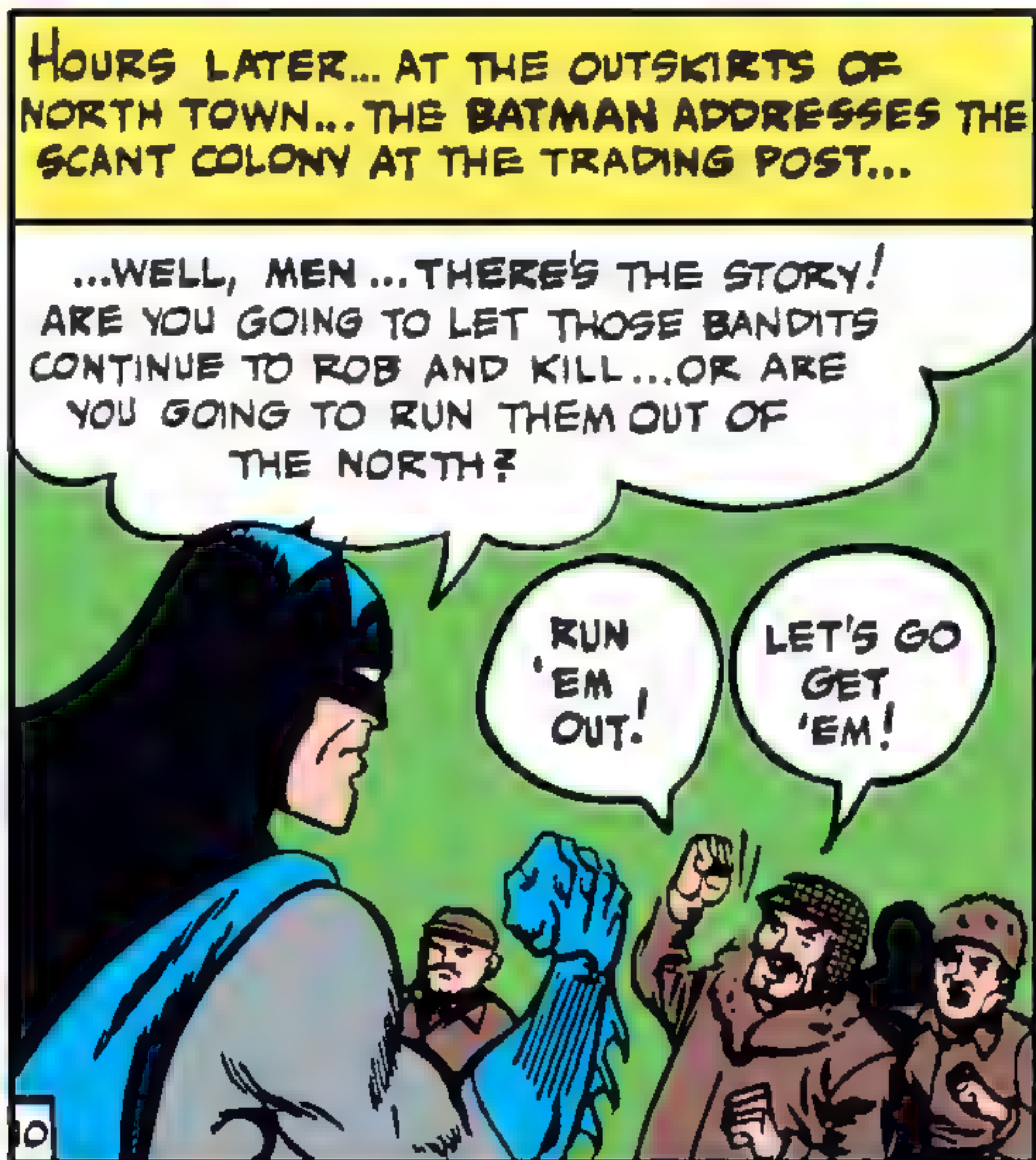
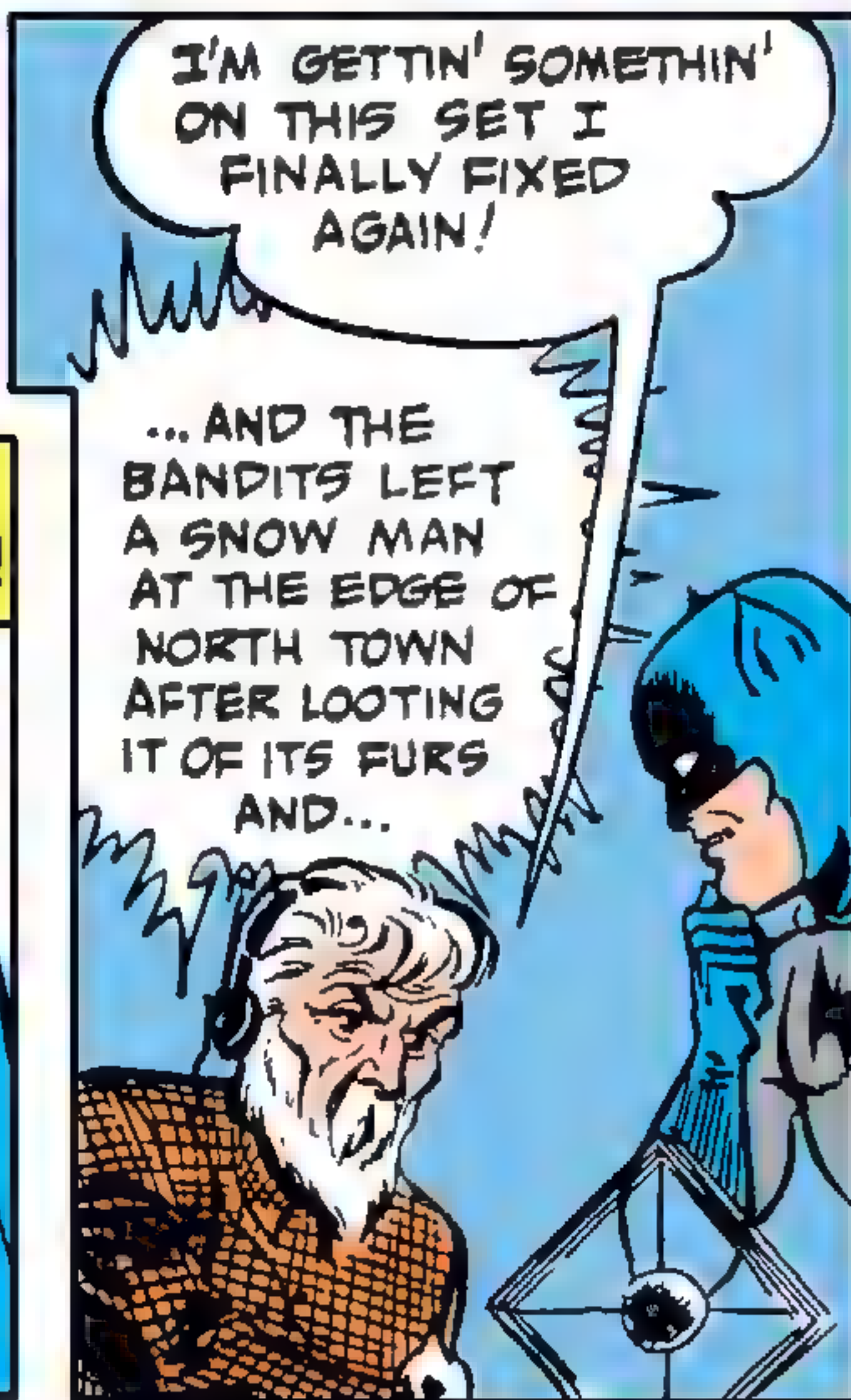
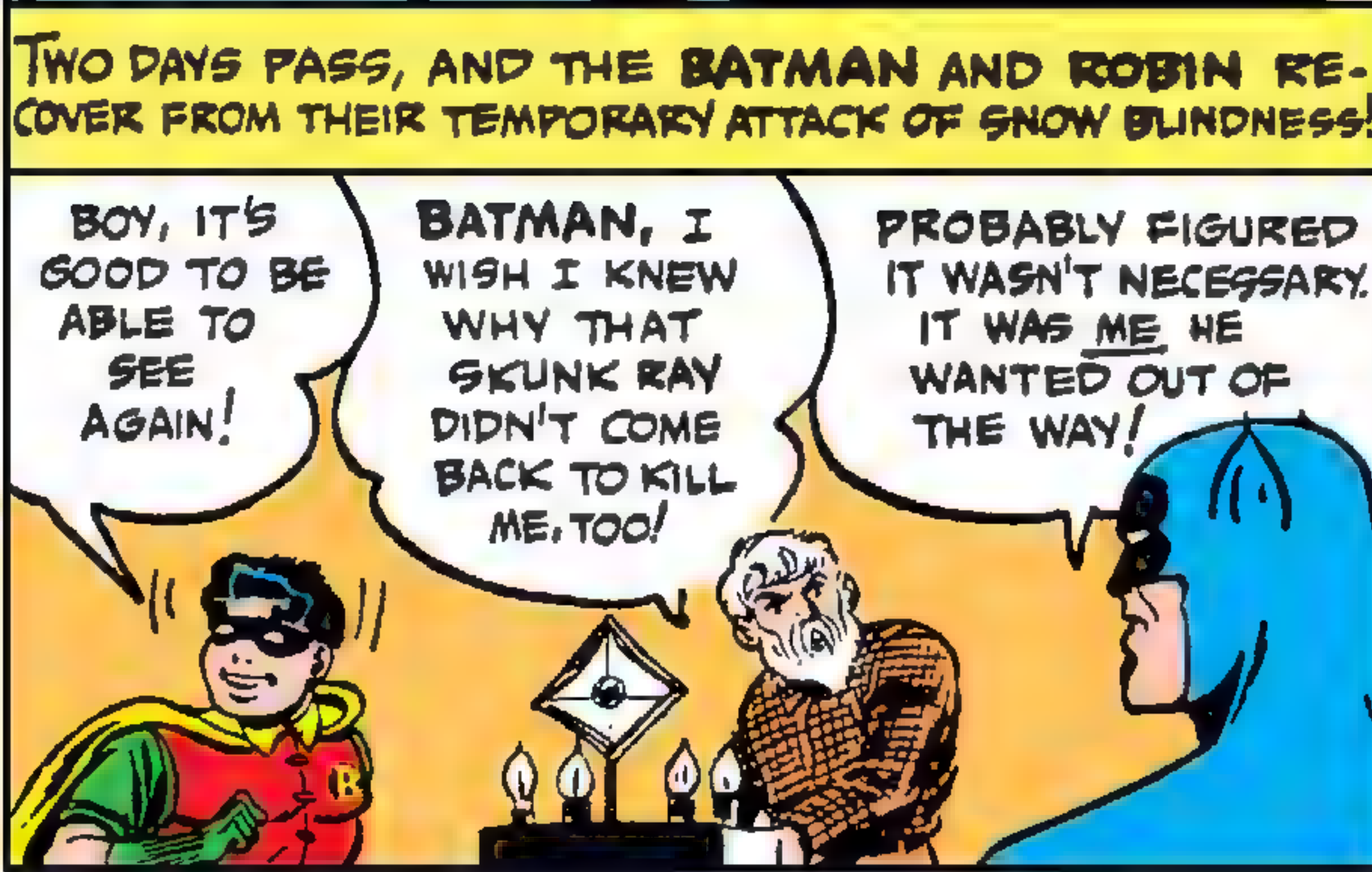
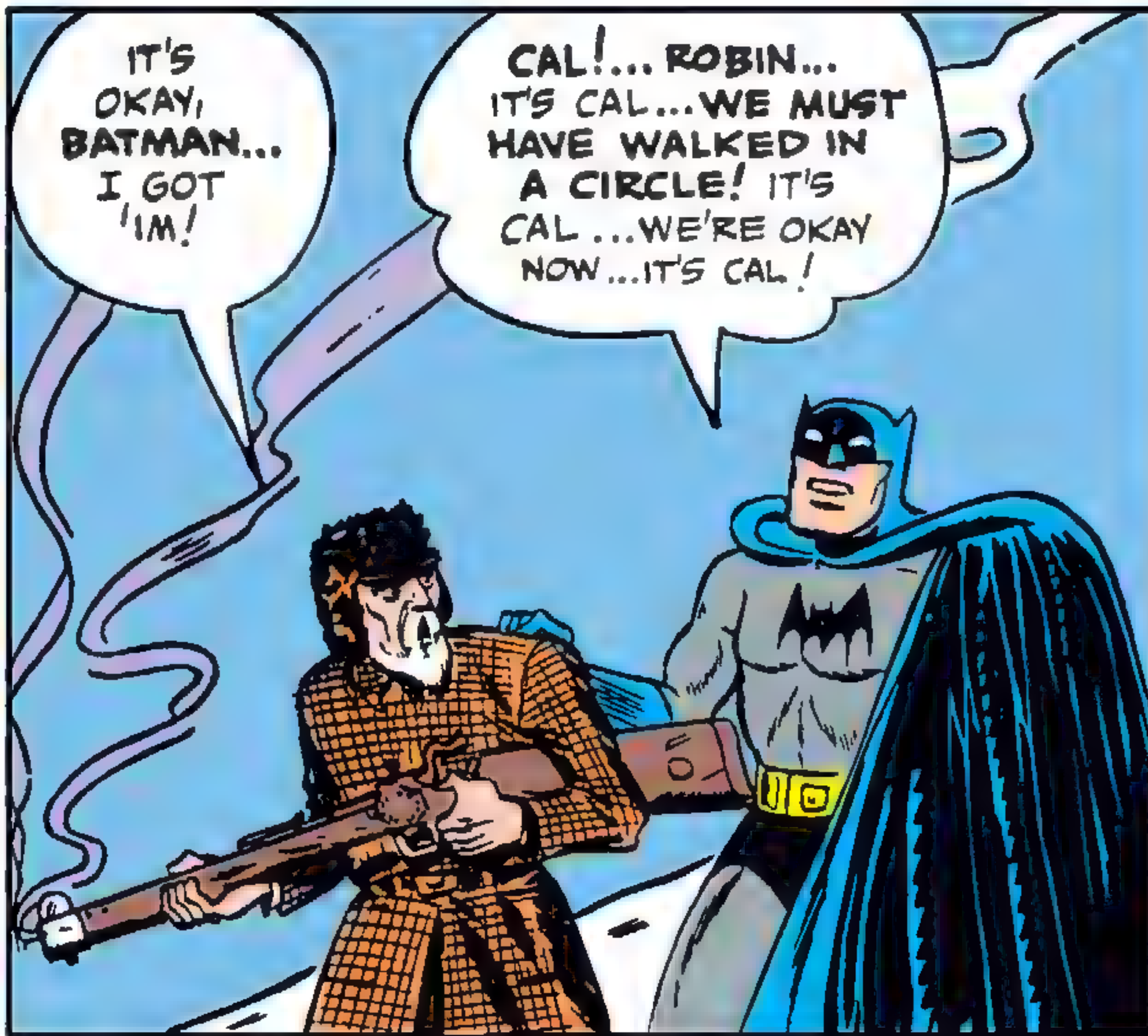
NO FOOD, TOO! ROBIN, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO... AND THAT'S HIKE!

HOURS LATER FIND TWO CHILLED FIGURES STUBBORNLY PUSHING FORWARD ON LEADEN FEET... FORWARD THROUGH A LASHING, HOWLING BLIZZARD... EVER FORWARD...



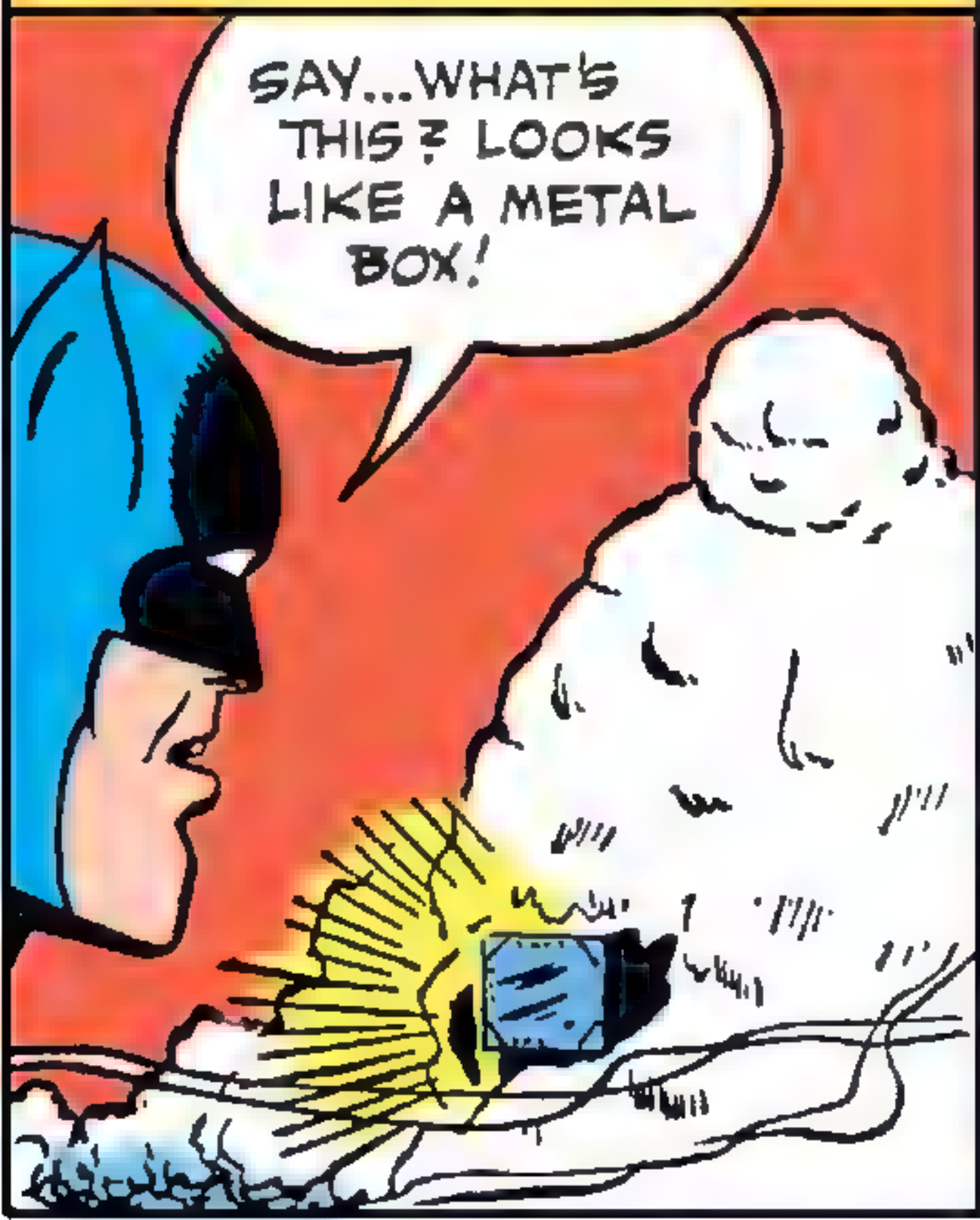








SUDDENLY, THE BATMAN'S KEEN EYES DETECT A SHINY OBJECT IMBEDDED IN THE MELTING SNOW MAN...



SAY...WHAT'S THIS? LOOKS LIKE A METAL BOX!

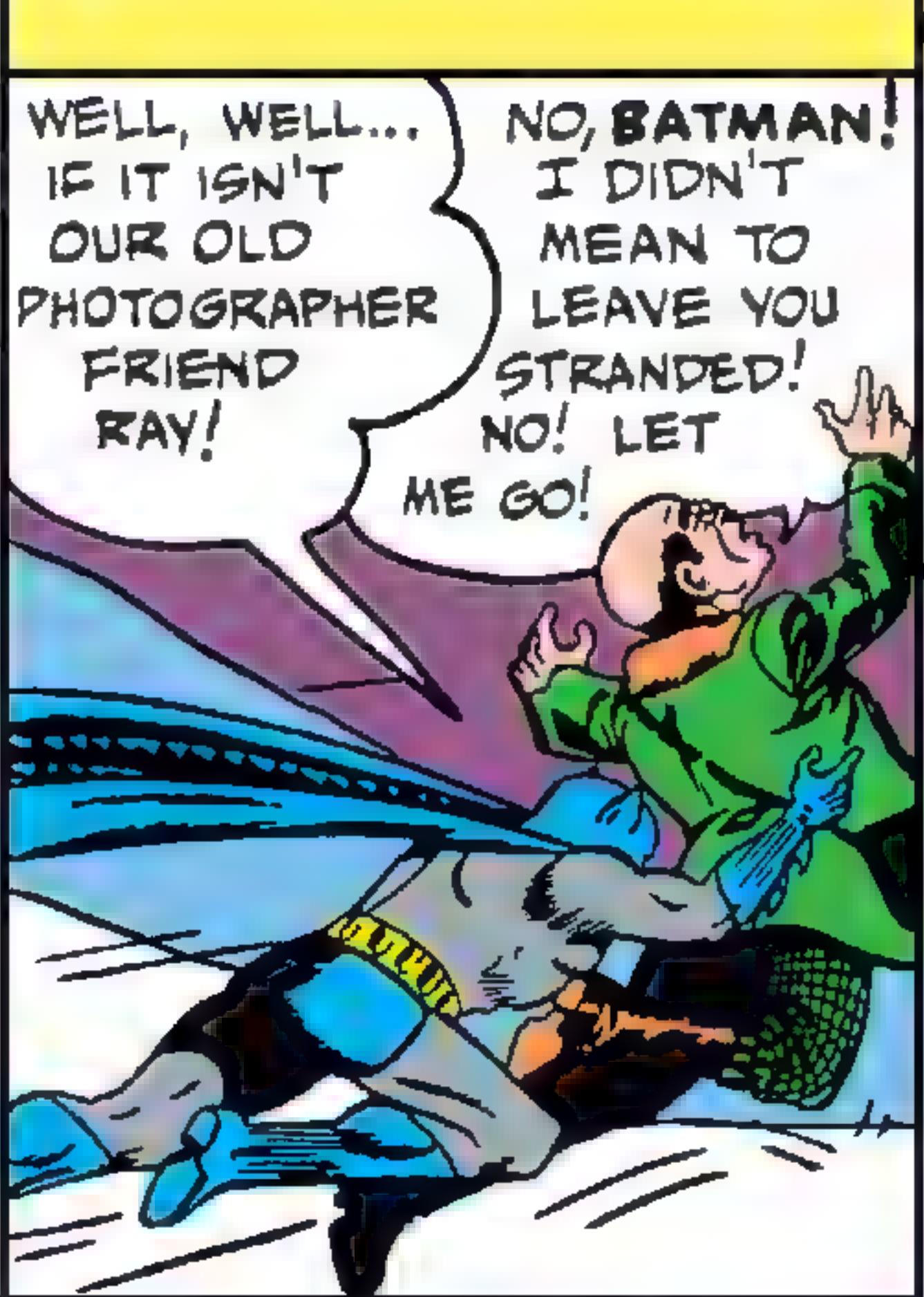
THE COVER IS PRIED OPEN...AND INSIDE...



MONEY!

WELL, I'LL BE HOG-TIED! LOOK AT THAT ROLL! PHEW!

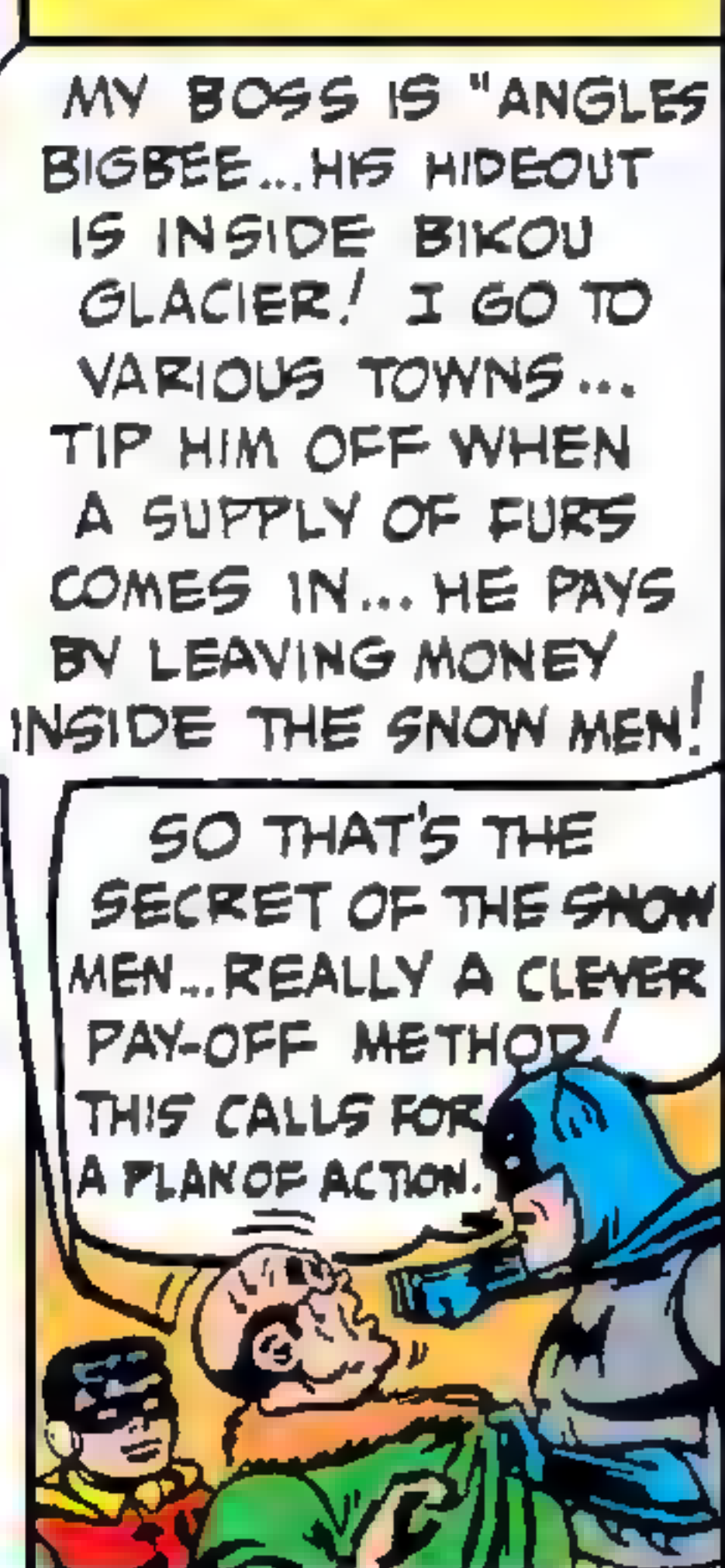
AGAIN BATMAN'S ROVING EYES SPOT SOMETHING BEHIND A SNOW BANK!



WELL, WELL... IF IT ISN'T OUR OLD PHOTOGRAPHER FRIEND RAY!

NO, BATMAN! I DIDN'T MEAN TO LEAVE YOU STRANDED! NO! LET ME GO!

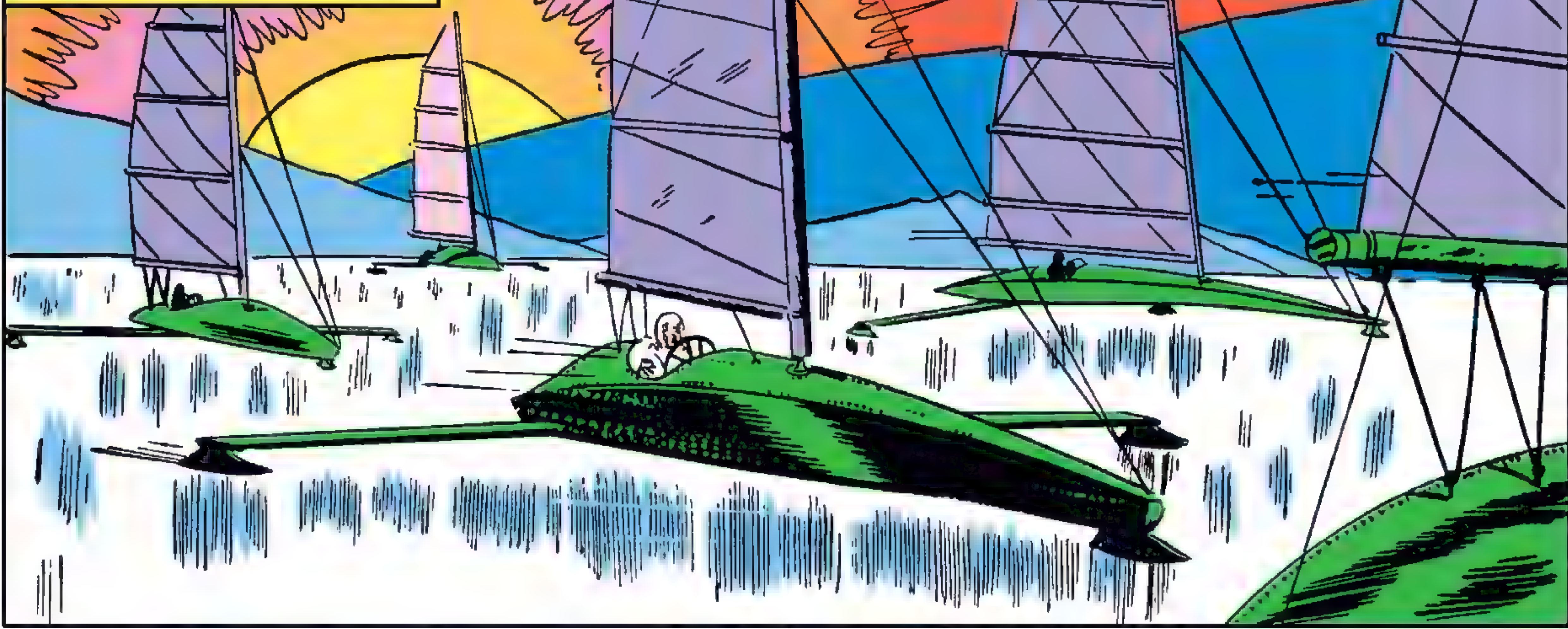
A THREATENING FIST INDUCES RAY TO TALK!



MY BOSS IS "ANGLES BIGBEE"... HIS HIDEOUT IS INSIDE BIKOU GLACIER! I GO TO VARIOUS TOWNS... TIP HIM OFF WHEN A SUPPLY OF FURS COMES IN... HE PAYS BY LEAVING MONEY INSIDE THE SNOW MEN!

SO THAT'S THE SECRET OF THE SNOW MEN... REALLY A CLEVER PAY-OFF METHOD! THIS CALLS FOR A PLAN OF ACTION.

HOURS LATER! AS THE FAMED AURORA BOREALIS CURTAINS THE SKY, SKIMMING OVER FROZEN WATER ABOUT BIKOU GLACIER COMES A FLEET OF STRANGE CRAFT... ICE BOATS BEARING THE BATMAN'S ARMY!



INSIDE BIKOU GLACIER A LOOK-OUT SHOUTS LOUDLY...



"ANGLES!" LOOK! A REGULAR ARMY'S COMIN'!

SOMETHING'S SLIPPED UP... GET THE BOYS OUT ON THE SKI PEEPS!

ATOP THE HILL OVERLOOKING THE ICE, TWO GHOST-WHITE FIGURES MOVE UNSEEN ACROSS THE SNOW!

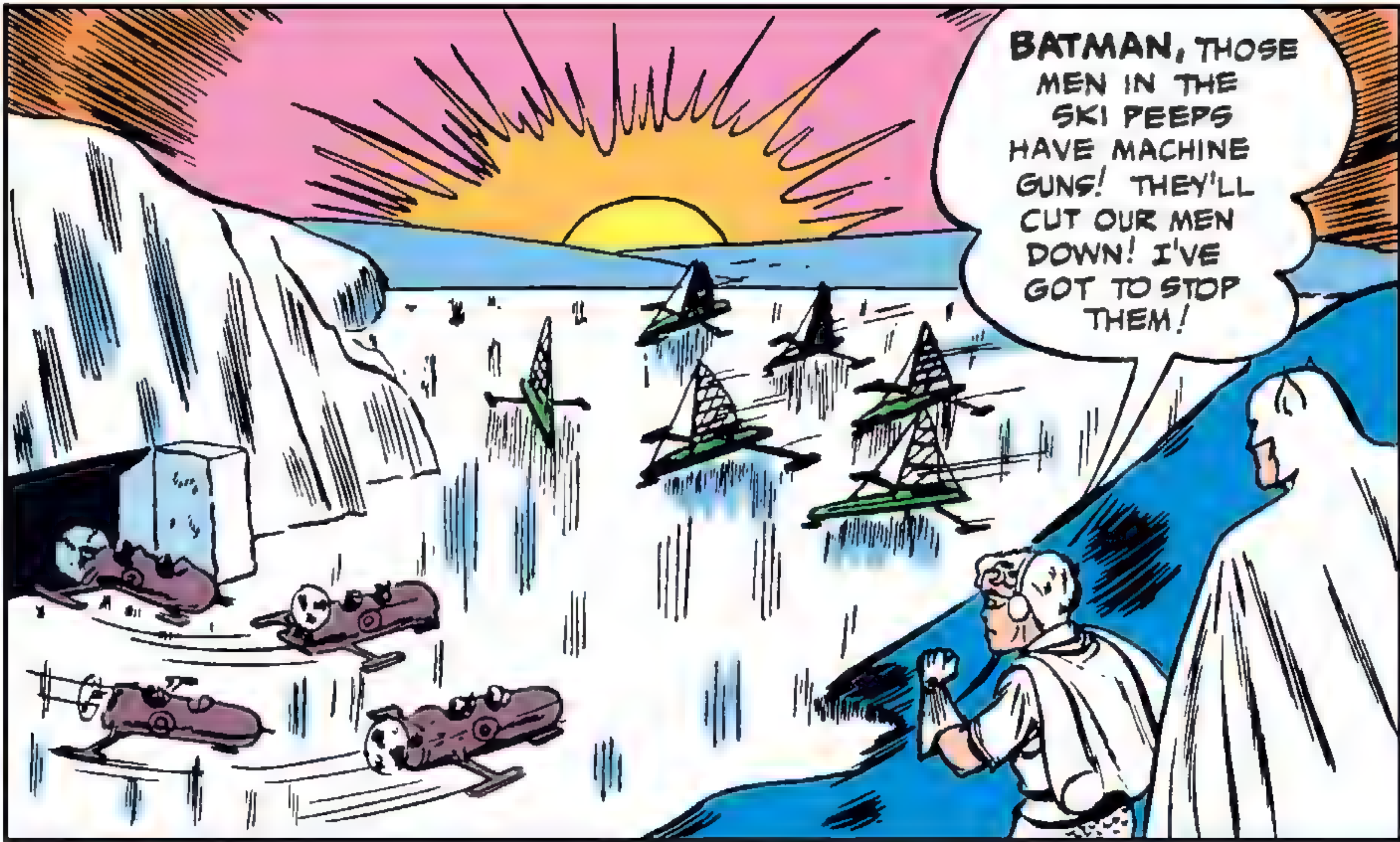


C'MON, ROBIN, WHILE THE MEN KEEP "ANGLES" MEN BUSY, WE'LL SNEAK UP ON THE GLACIER!

GOOD STUNT, THIS! WITH OUR SPARE SUITS DYED WHITE NOBODY CAN SPOT US!

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THEIR CAREERS, BATMAN AND ROBIN ABANDON BLACK COSTUMES FOR WHITE CAMOUFLAGE!





DOWN THE GREAT HILL ROLLS ROBIN'S LOOPED FIGURE...



...DOWN, PICKING UP SNOW IN ITS DESCENT...

...DOWN...DOWN...GATHERING MOMENTUM AND PICKING UP SNOW UNTIL IT BECOMES A HUGE, TON-HEAVY JUGGERNAUT...



WITH EXPRESS TRAIN SPEED, IT RUSHES DOWN AND SLAMS HEAD-ON INTO THE SKI PEEPS!



OUT OF THAT MINATURE AVALANCHE RISES ROBIN TO LEAD THE ICE-BOATERS TO BATTLE!



ROBIN, THE HUMAN BOWLING BALL...A LITTLE DAMP...A LITTLE DIZZY...BUT NO BONES BROKEN... C'MON, MEN... UP AN' AT 'EM!

IN HIS FORTRESS, "ANGLES" SENSES IMMINENT DEFEAT... HIS BLAZING EYES PICK OUT A HATEFUL FIGURE ON THE SNOWS...



THE TRIGGER FINGER TIGHTENS... AND WHINING SLUGS TEAR THROUGH THE BAT CAPE, INTO THE FIGURES BACK!



DOES DEATH AT LAST CLAIM THE BATMAN HERE ON THE FROZEN WASTES?



BUT AT THAT INSTANT...

BATMAN! YOU!

YES...I JUST ADOPTED YOUR OWN SNOW MAN STUNT... THAT WAS A SNOW MAN YOU FIRED AT... DRESSED IN THE BATMAN COSTUME!

WHILE YOU SHOT AT IT, I CIRCLED AROUND YOU!

AS THE TWO CRASH ONTO THE ICE FIELD, THE BATMAN IS UNDERNEATH AND RECEIVES A STUNNING BLOW...

I WATCH EVERY ANGLE, BATMAN! I ALWAYS CARRY A SPARE ROD JUST IN CASE...SAY YOUR PRAYERS, PAL!

VA-A-A-A!

Suddenly, THE ICE CRACKS OPEN UNDER THE GANGSTER'S VERY FEET!

JUST AS SUDDENLY, THE CRACK CLOSES AGAIN ...AND GRINDING DEATH DOOMS THE BANDIT CHIEF!

THAT WAS ONE ANGLE "ANGLES" DIDN'T FIGURE ON!

AND SO ENDS THE MYSTERY OF THE "SNOW MAN" BANDITS! AND NEXT DAY...AS A BAT-WINGED CRAFT HEADS FOR HOME ..

WELL, CAL...I IMAGINE YOU'LL BE GLAD TO SEE CIVILIZATION AGAIN, EHE

SHORE WILL... AND IT SURE IS NICE O' YOU TO TAKE ME ALONG WITH YOU! SAY, HOW ABOUT YOU AND ROBIN POSIN' FOR A PICTURE!

I TOOK THAT RAY FELLER'S CAMERA ALONG AS A SOUVENIR! YOU JUST GOTTA LET ME TAKE A CERTAIN KIND O' PICTURE!

A CERTAIN KIND? OKAY... BUT IT SOUNDS MYSTERIOUS!

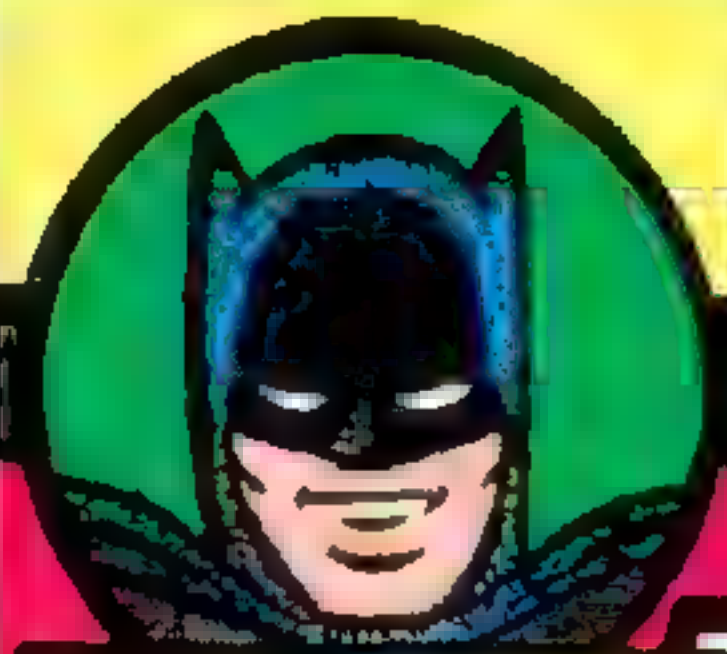
THAT "CERTAIN KIND O' PICTURE"... LATER APPEARS IN EVERY PAPER OF THE COUNTRY!

BATMAN AND ROBIN RETURN HOME

...FOR IT IS A PICTURE OF THE BATMAN AND ROBIN PLANTING THE STARS AND STRIPES AT THE NORTH POLE!

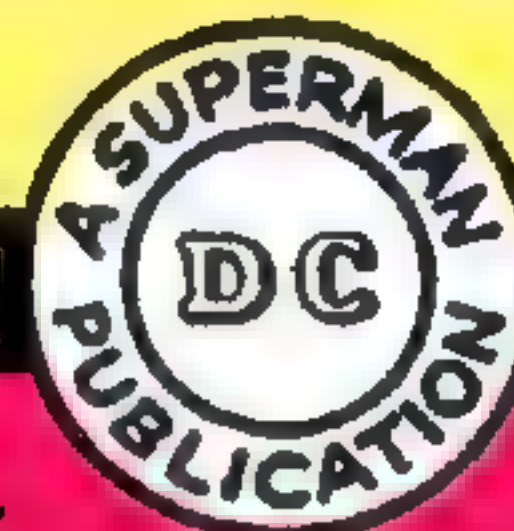
The End—





No.67

A NEW WINNER!  
BOY COMMANDOS



The **BATMAN**

# Detective

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

SEPT.

# COMICS



**BATMAN AND ROBIN**  
BATTLE THE  
**PENGUIN**

IN A HIGH-FLYING  
SUPER-ACTION EPIC

**"CRIME'S EARLY BIRD"**



# BATMAN

WITH

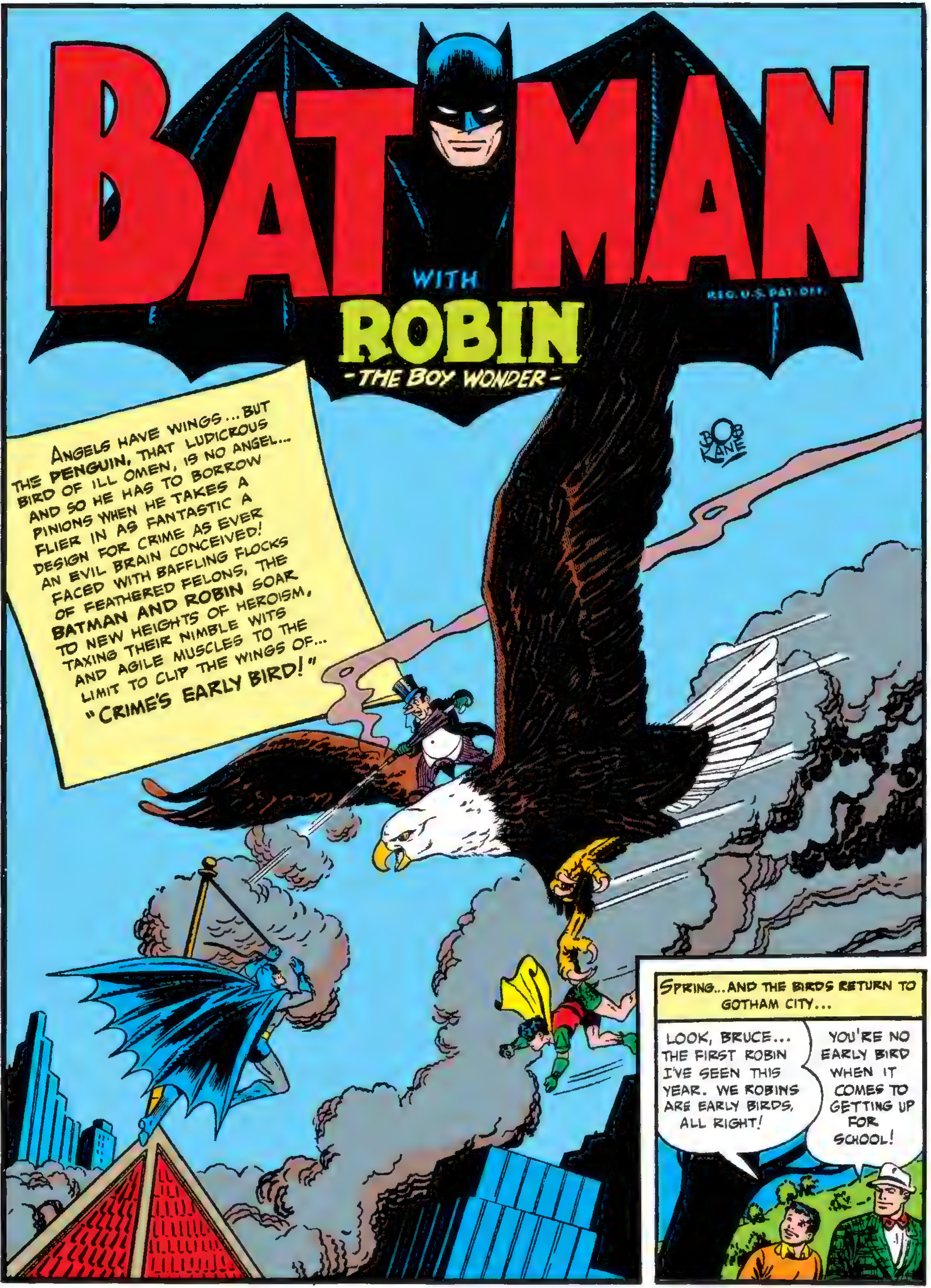
## ROBIN

- THE BOY WONDER -

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

BOB  
KANE

ANGELS HAVE WINGS... BUT  
THE PENGUIN, THAT LUDICROUS  
BIRD OF ILL OMEN, IS NO ANGEL...  
AND SO HE HAS TO BORROW  
PINIONS WHEN HE TAKES A  
FLIER IN AS FANTASTIC A  
DESIGN FOR CRIME AS EVER!  
AN EVIL BRAIN CONCEIVED,  
FACED WITH BAFFLING FLOCKS  
OF FEATHERED FELONS, THE  
BATMAN AND ROBIN SOAR  
TO NEW HEIGHTS OF HEROISM,  
TAXING THEIR NIMBLE WITS  
AND AGILE MUSCLES TO THE  
LIMIT TO CLIP THE WINGS OF...  
"CRIME'S EARLY BIRD!"



SPRING...AND THE BIRDS RETURN TO  
GOTHAM CITY...

LOOK, BRUCE...  
THE FIRST ROBIN  
I'VE SEEN THIS  
YEAR. WE ROBINS  
ARE EARLY BIRDS,  
ALL RIGHT!

YOU'RE NO  
EARLY BIRD  
WHEN IT  
COMES TO  
GETTING UP  
FOR  
SCHOOL!





ELSEWHERE, EDUCATED BIRDS PERFORM FOR THE AMUSEMENT OF THEATER AUDIENCES..

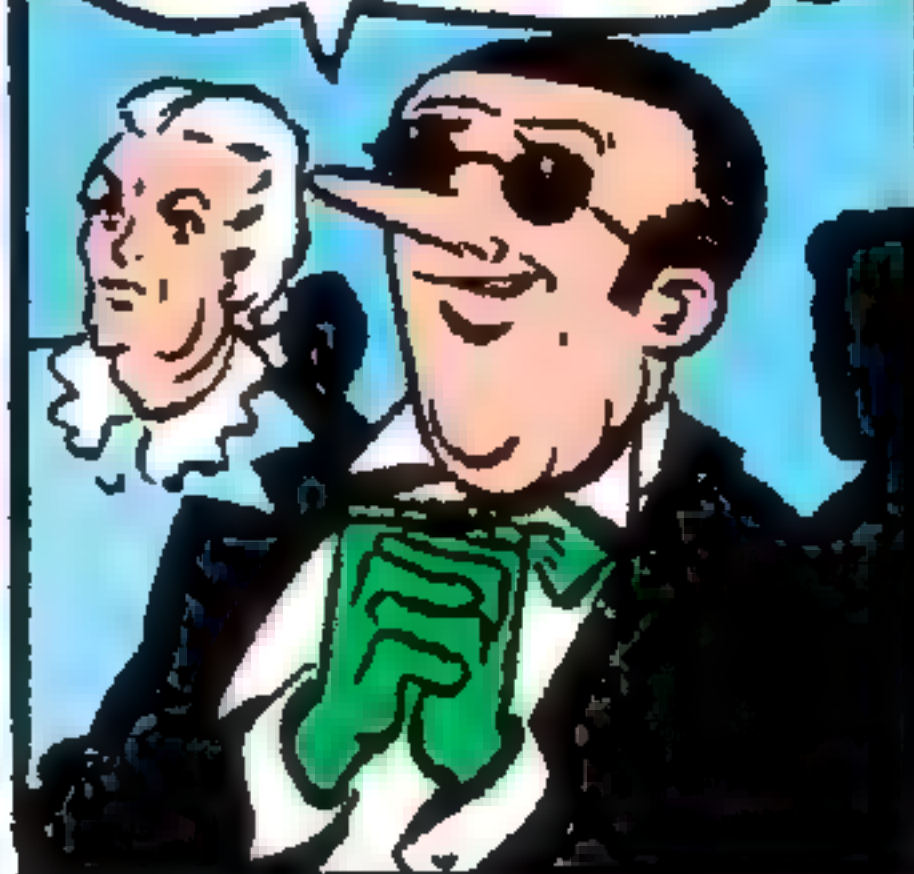
WHILE NAUGHTY JACKDAWS STEAL NECKLACES OUT OF BOX, THIS FELLA TELL US HOW MANY IS FIVE AND SEVEN!

AWRRK...! FIVE AND SEVEN ARE TWELVE, CHUM!



... AND A FLY-BY-NIGHT CHARACTER WELL KNOWN TO THE POLICE...THE WILY PENGUIN...WATCHES THROUGH SMOKED GLASSES!

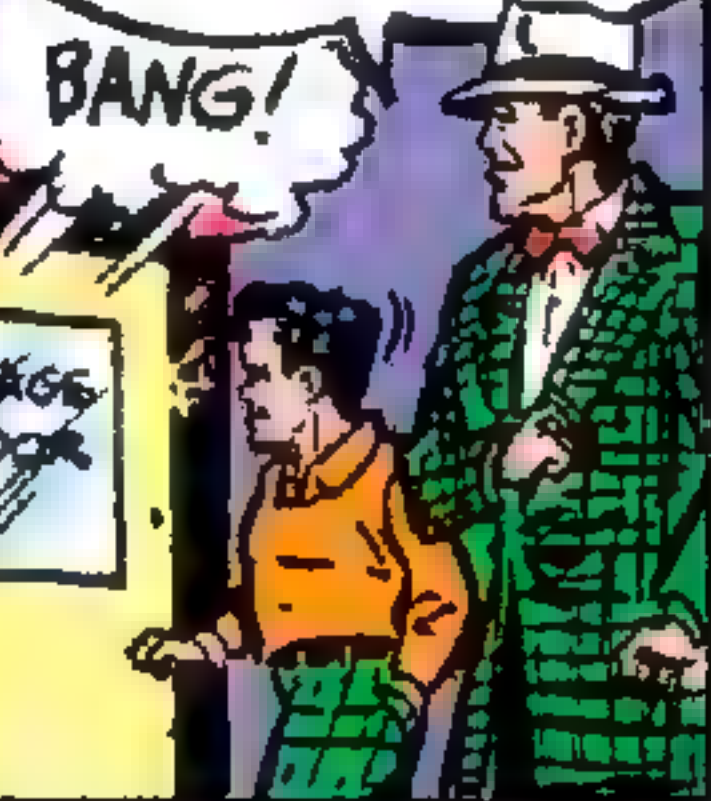
VERY CLEVER! AND IT IS ONLY FITTING THAT I, THE PENGUIN, USE THOSE BIRDS IN MY BUSINESS!



PRESENTLY...AS WEALTHY BRUCE WAYNE AND YOUNG DICK GRAYSON NEAR THE THEATER DISTRICT..

LISTEN... SHOOTING!

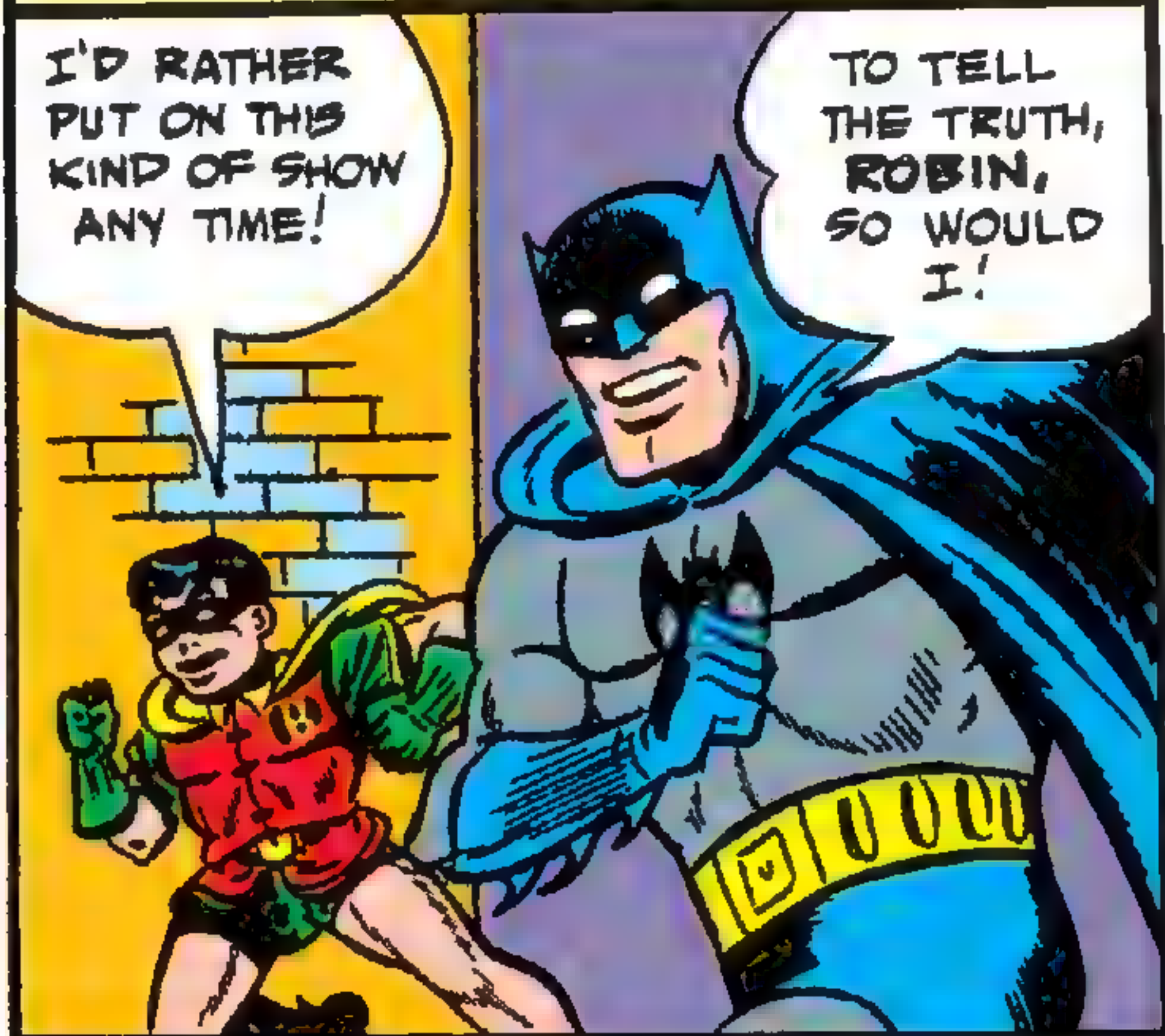
THERE GOES OUR QUIET EVENING AT THE THEATER!



OUTER GARMENTS DISCARDED IN A TWINKLING, THE TWO BECOME THOSE CAPED FIGURES OF NIGHT...BATMAN AND ROBIN THE BOY WONDER!

I'D RATHER PUT ON THIS KIND OF SHOW ANY TIME!

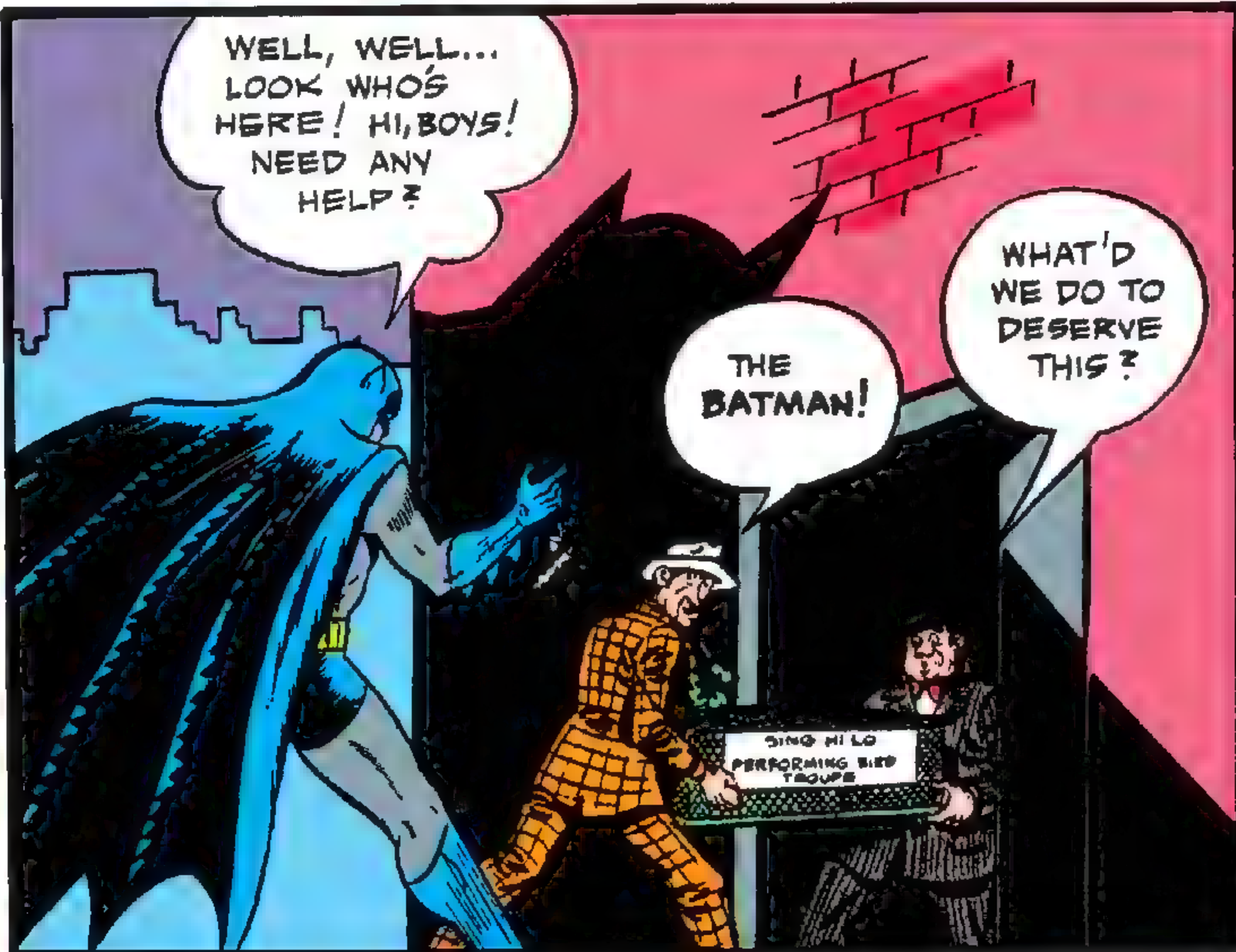
TO TELL THE TRUTH, ROBIN, SO WOULD I!



WELL, WELL... LOOK WHO'S HERE! HI, BOYS! NEED ANY HELP?

WHAT'D WE DO TO DESERVE THIS?

THE BATMAN!



YOU'RE LOUIE THE LIP... OR AM I MAKING A MISTAKE?

IT'S MY MISTAKE FOR BEIN' HERE!

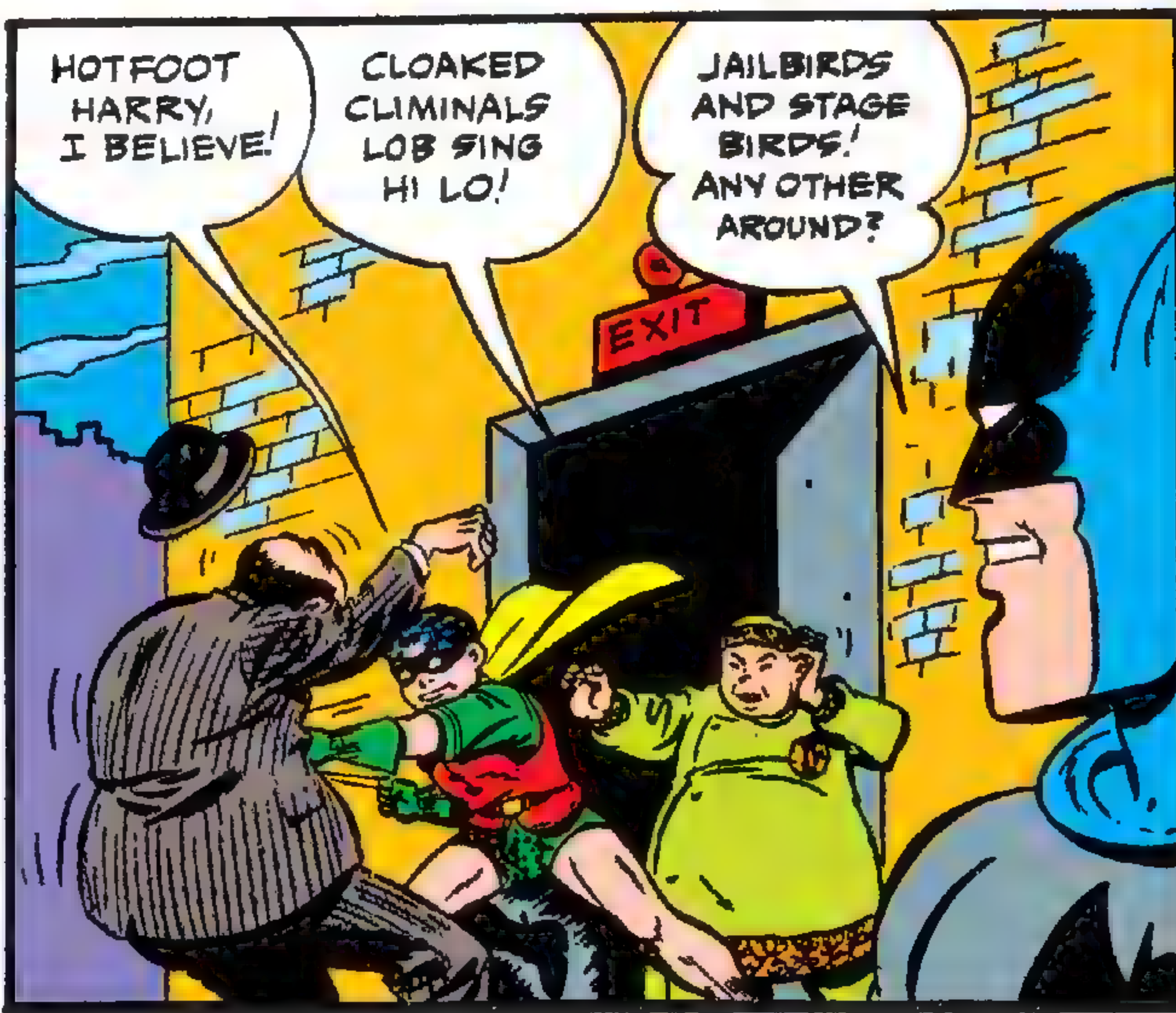
I'M GONNA RUB OUT ONE MISTAKE RIGHT NOW!



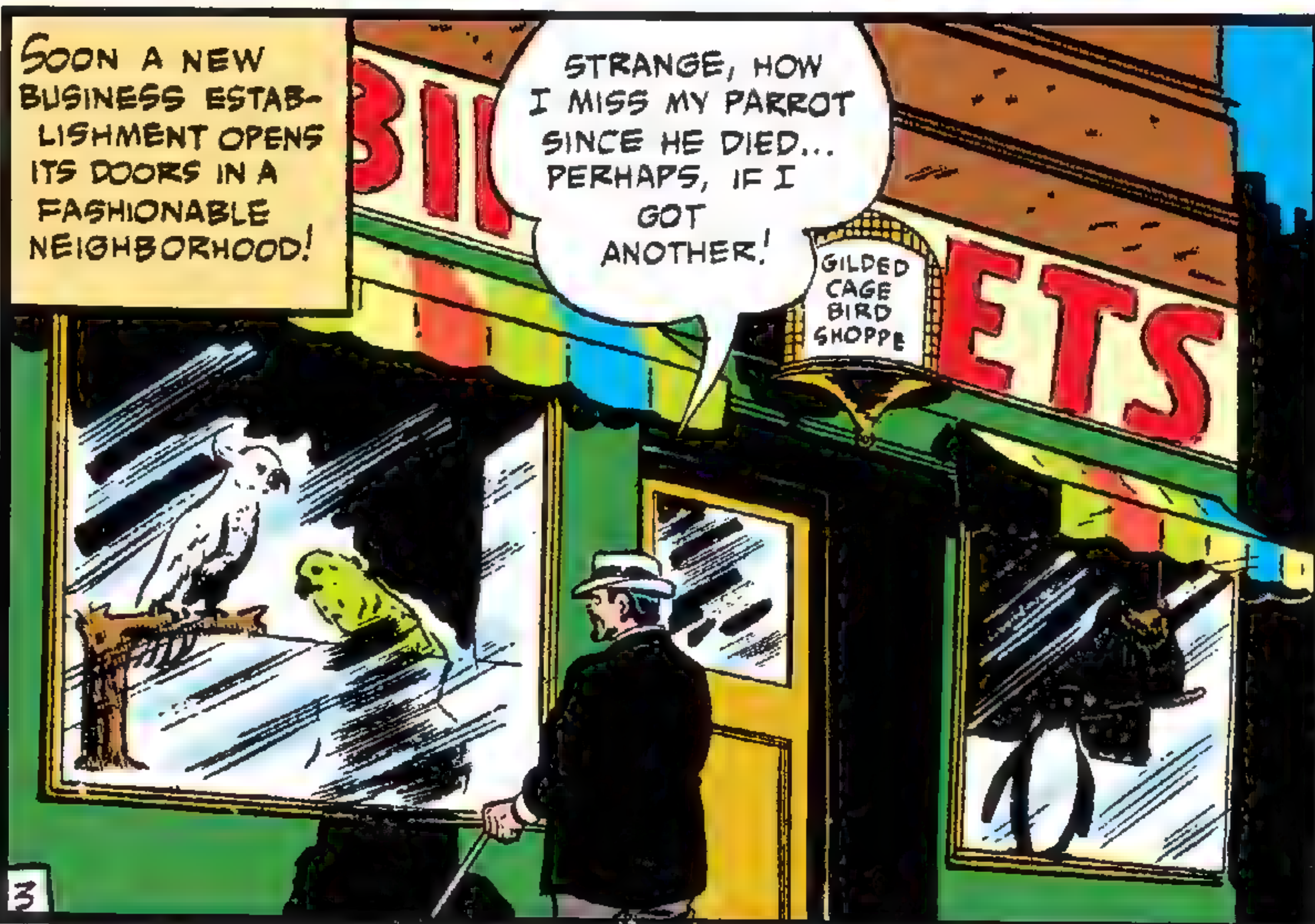
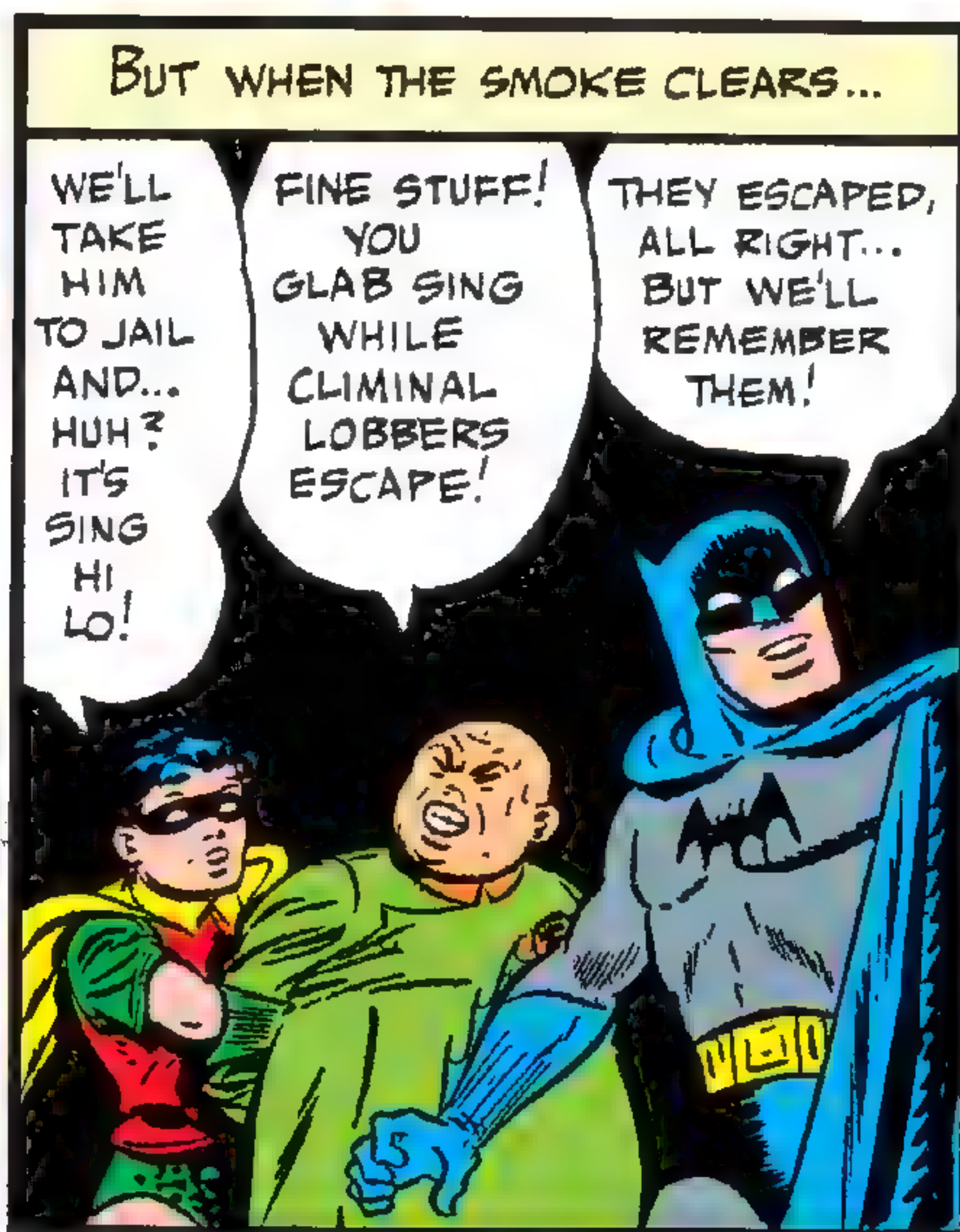
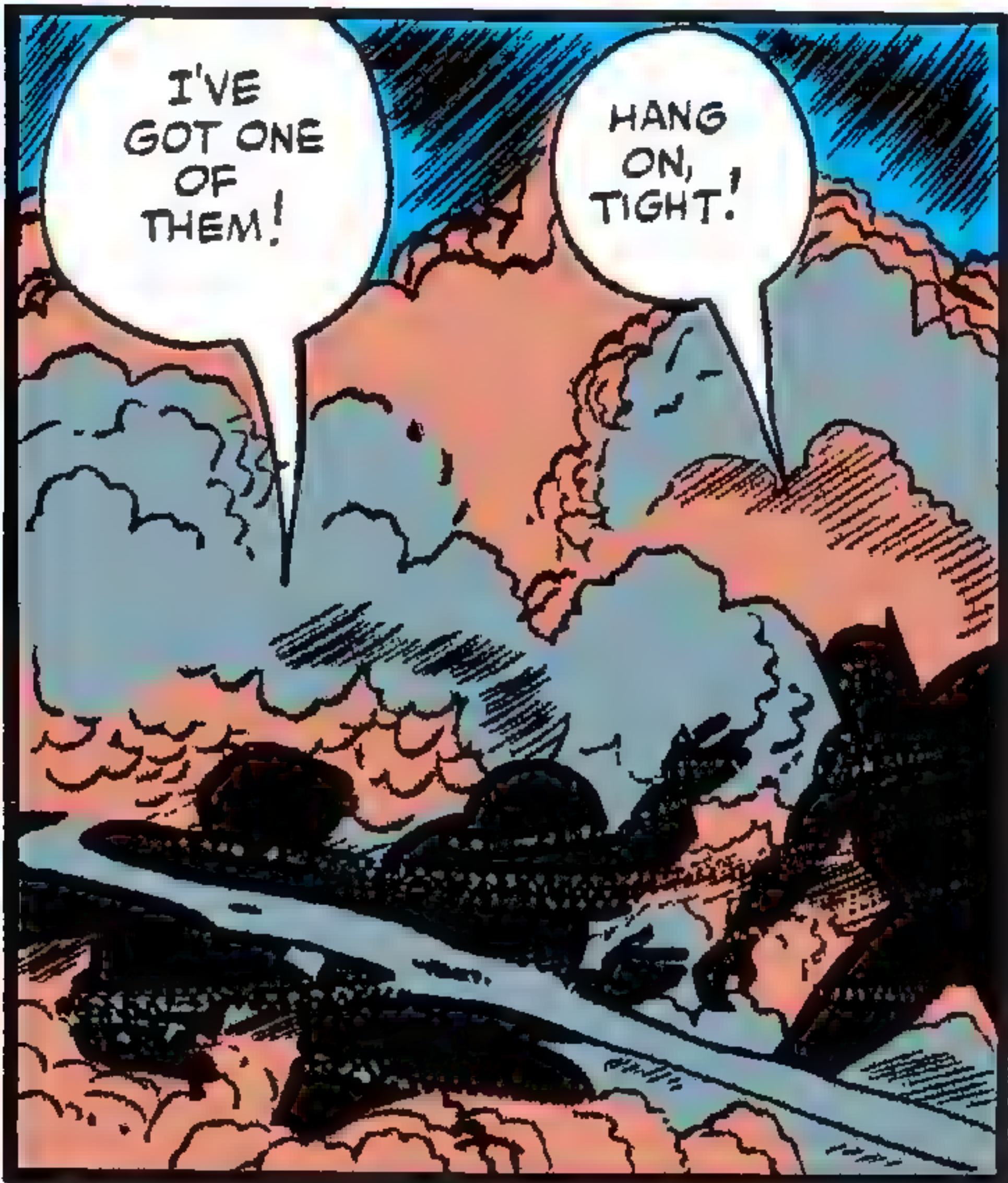
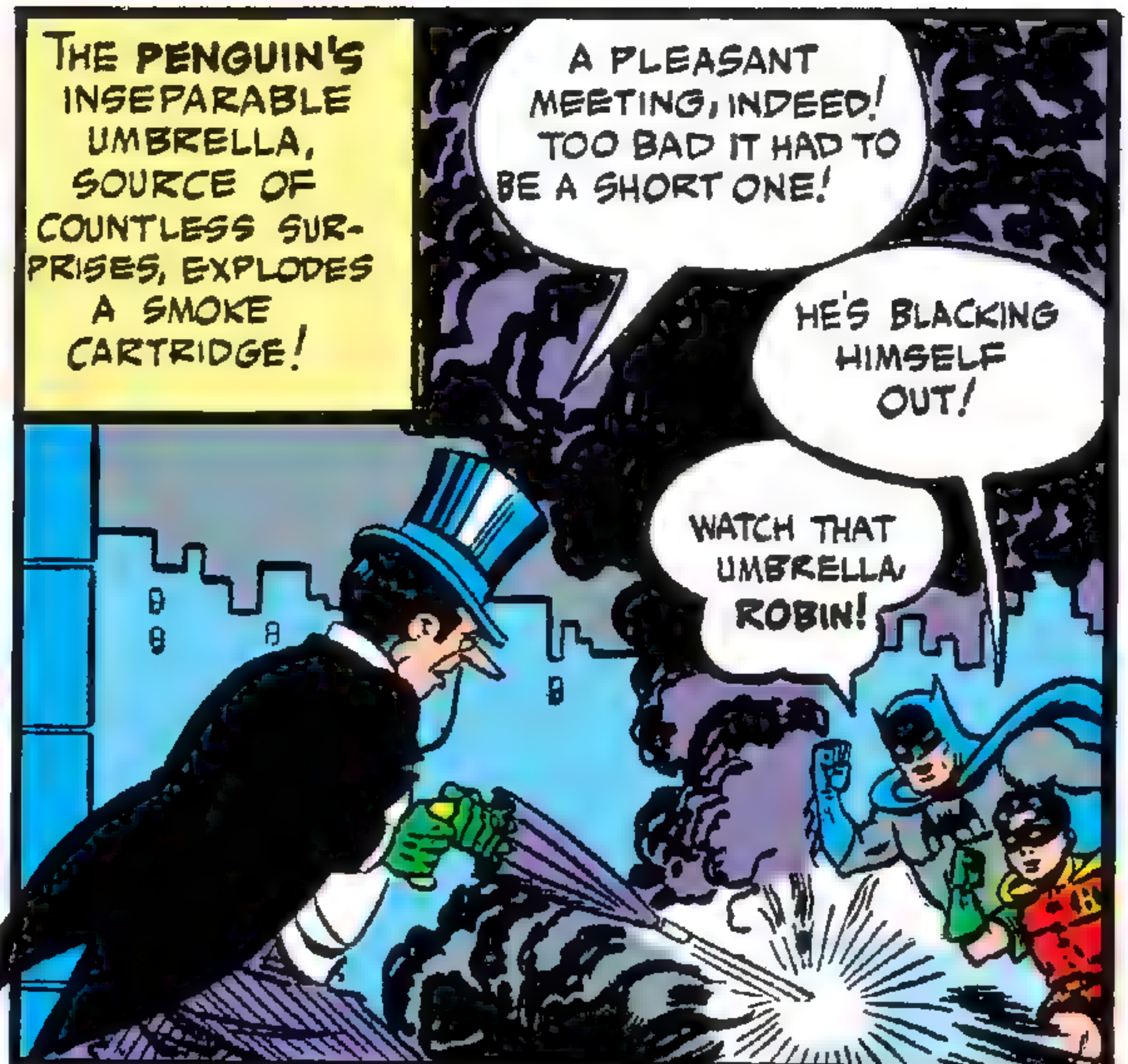
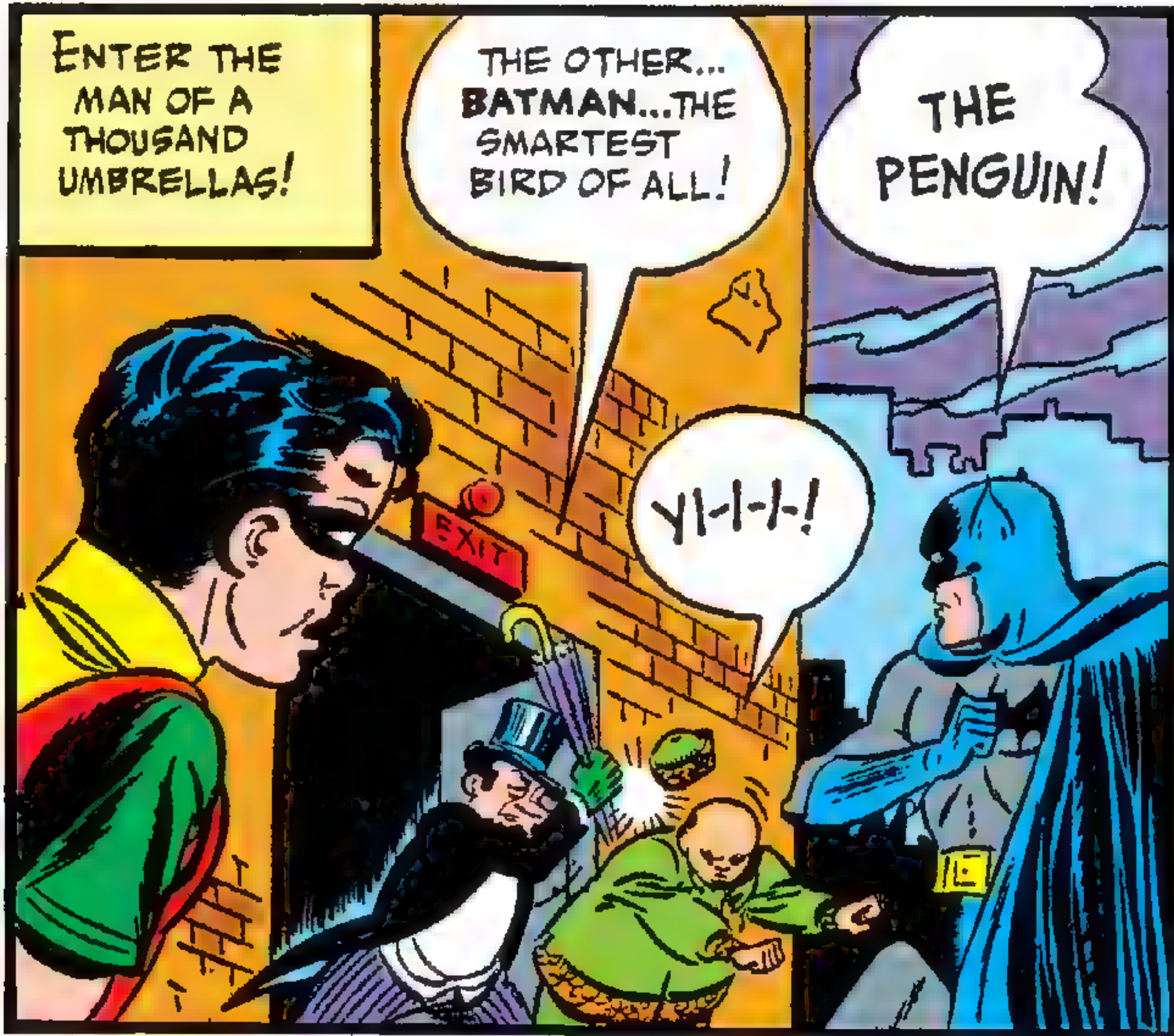
HOTFOOT HARRY, I BELIEVE!

CLOAKED CLIMINALS LOB SING HI LO!

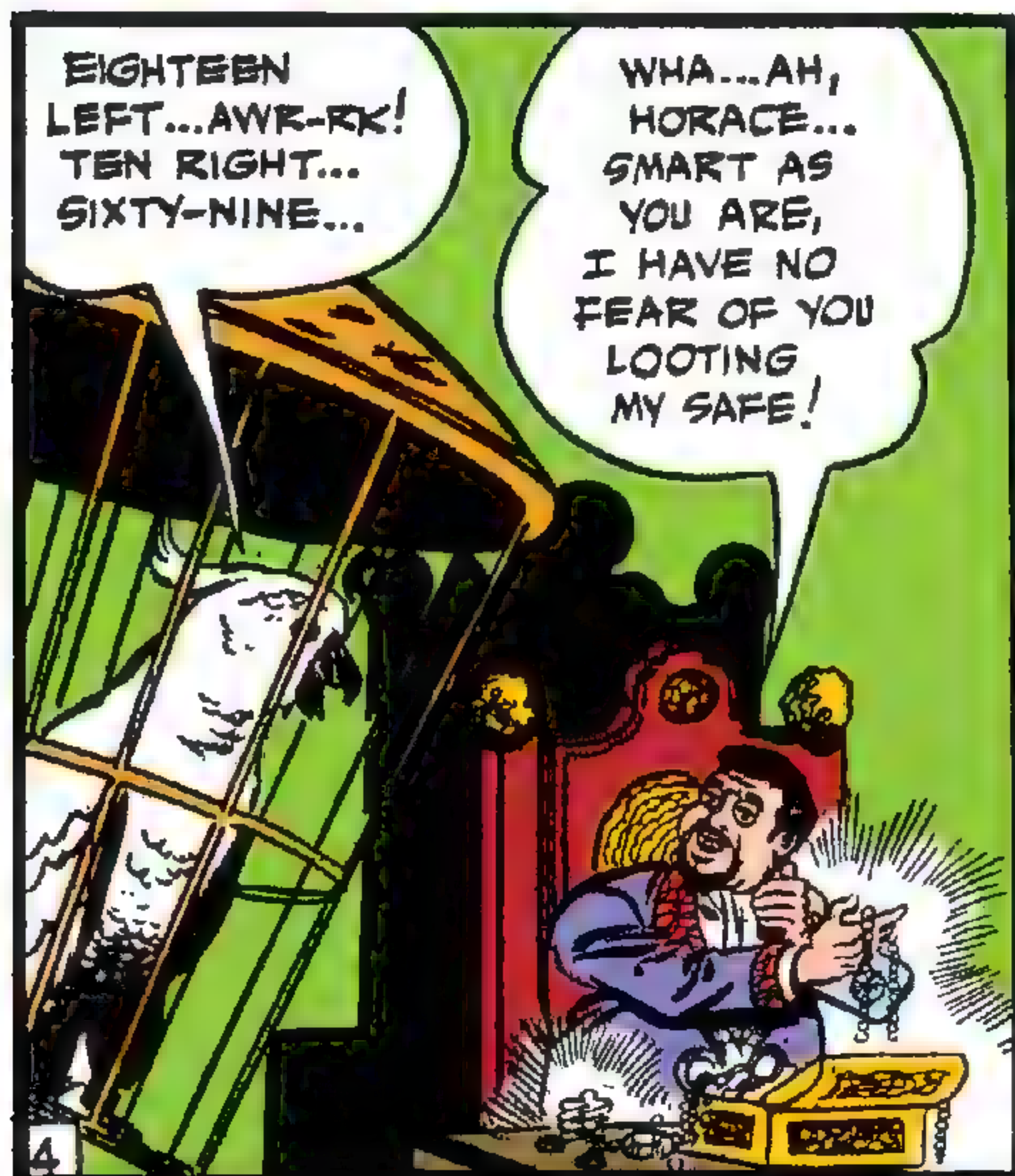
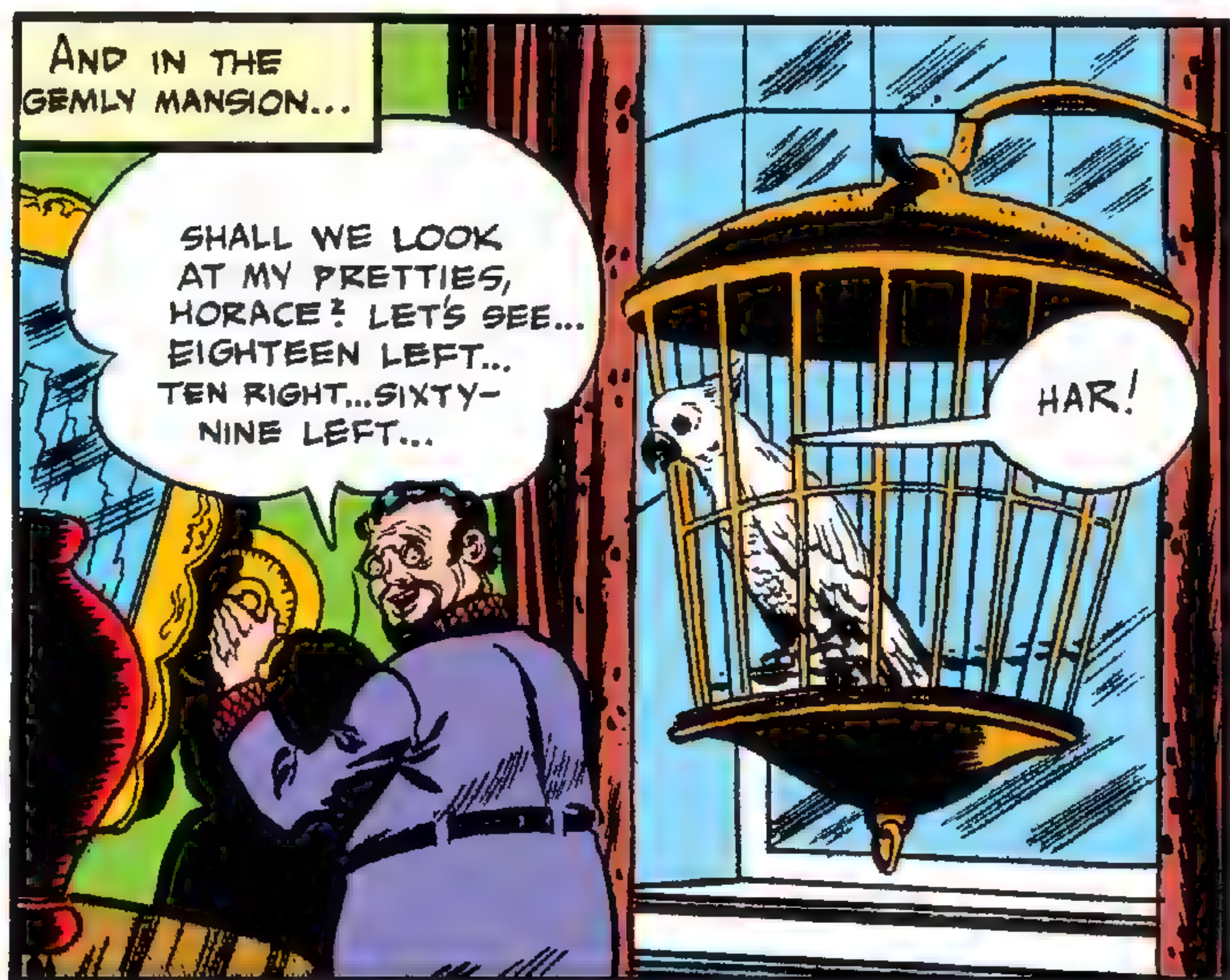
JAILBIRDS AND STAGE BIRDS! ANY OTHER AROUND?



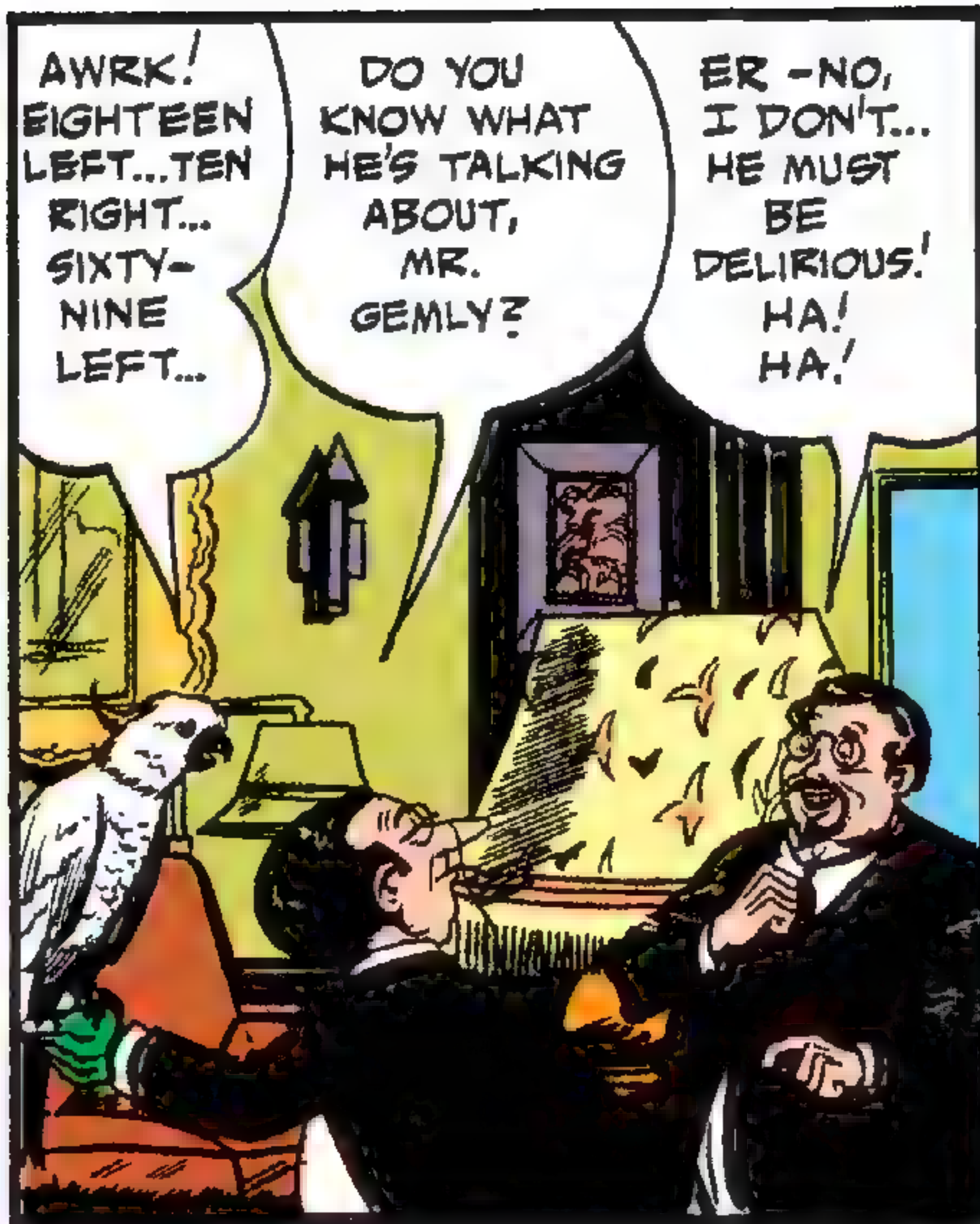




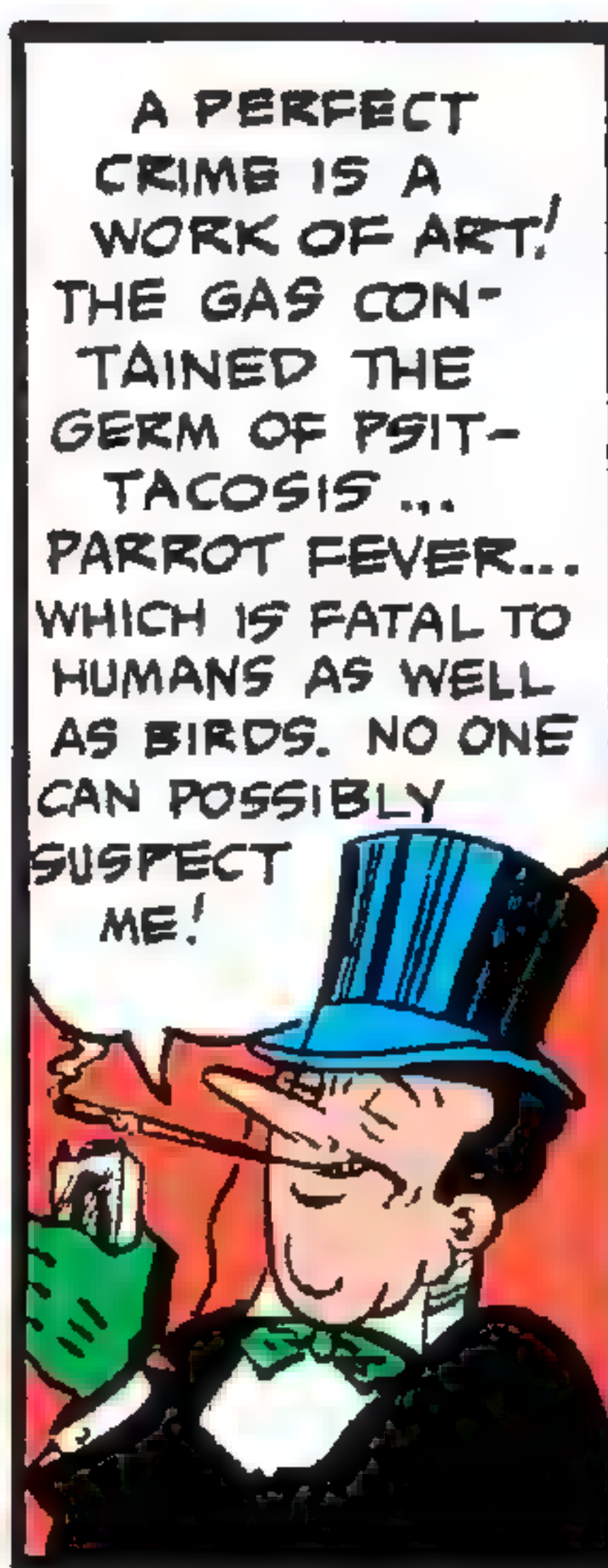
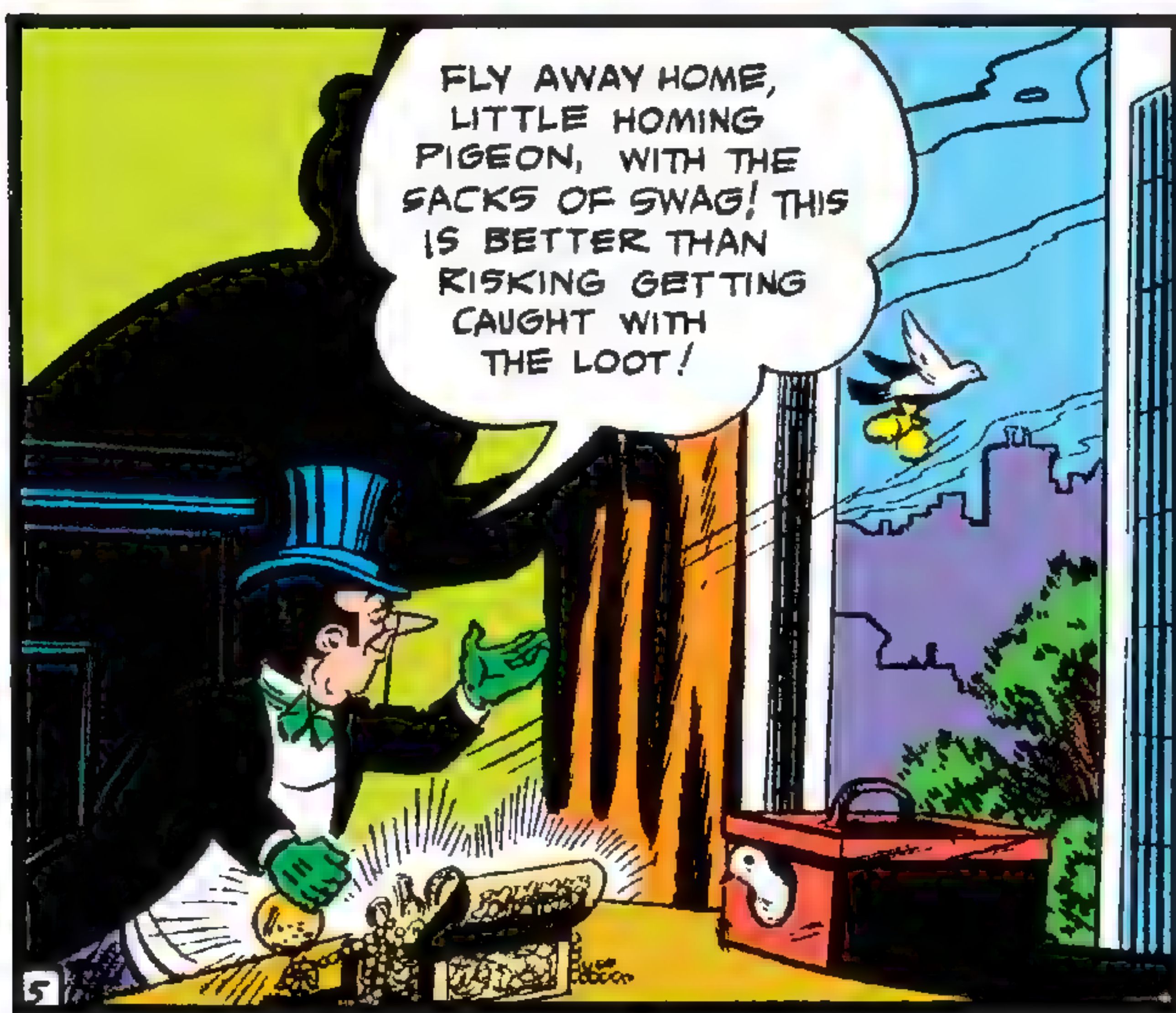








A COLORLESS, ODORLESS GAS FILLS THE AIR... BUT DOES NOT AFFECT THE PENGUIN, WHO HAS THOUGHTFULLY THRUST COTTON WADS SOAKED WITH CHEMICALS INTO HIS NOSTRILS...





NEWS HEADLINES STIR A SIXTH SENSE IN BRUCE WAYNE...

A BIRD AND MISSING JEWELRY... SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS IS THE BREAK I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!

PARROT FEVER KILLS GEMLY JEWEL COLLECTOR MISSING!

WHERE DID YOU SAY WE WERE GOING, BRUCE?

THE PAPER MENTIONED A BIRD DEALER NAMED I. WADDLE... IT'S FUNNY, BUT THAT NAME REMINDS ME OF SOMEBODY. CAN YOU GUESS WHO?

A BEAUTIFUL DAY FOR A STROLL.

I DON'T HAVE TO GUESS... LOOK!

WE'LL FOLLOW HIM AND SEE WHAT HE'S UP TO!

WE CAME JUST IN TIME.. HE'S GOING INTO A JEWELRY STORE!

GET SET FOR TROUBLE, FELLA!

JEWELRY

WITHIN THE JEWELRY SHOP...

LET ME SEE SOME UNSET DIAMONDS, MY GOOD MAN... FROM ABOUT TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS UP!

IT WILL BE A PLEASURE, SIR... STEP THIS WAY!

UNNOTICED, THE PENGUIN FREES TWO SMALL BIRDS FROM HIS POCKETS... JACKDAWS, NOTORIOUS WINGED THIEVES OF SMALL, GLITTERING OBJECTS...

YOU'LL FIND THESE OF THE FINEST QUALITY, SIR!

I JUST REMEMBERED I LEFT MY WALLET AT HOME... I SHALL GET IT AND RETURN!

6

HE'S COMING OUT... AND NOTHING HAPPENED!

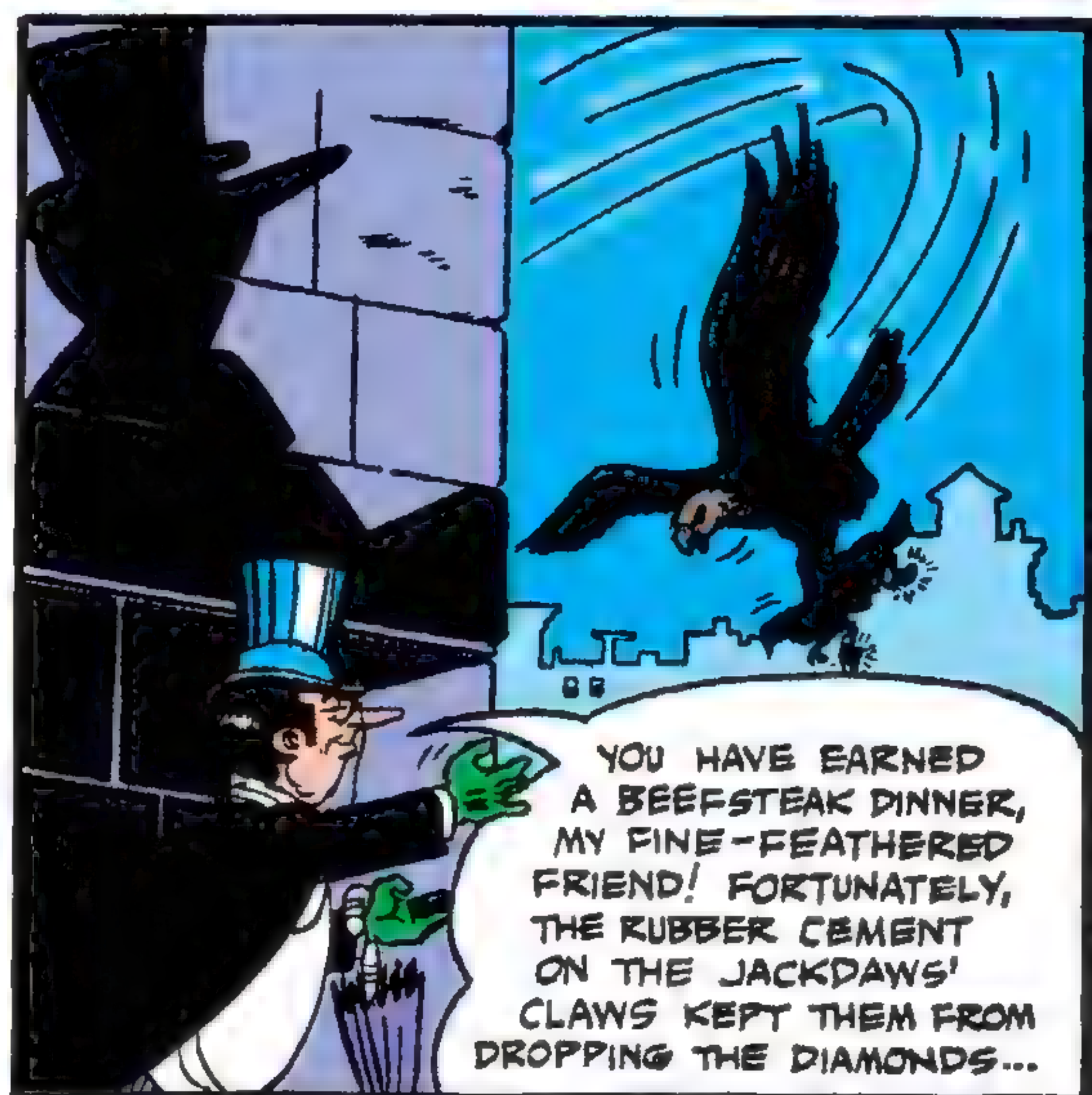
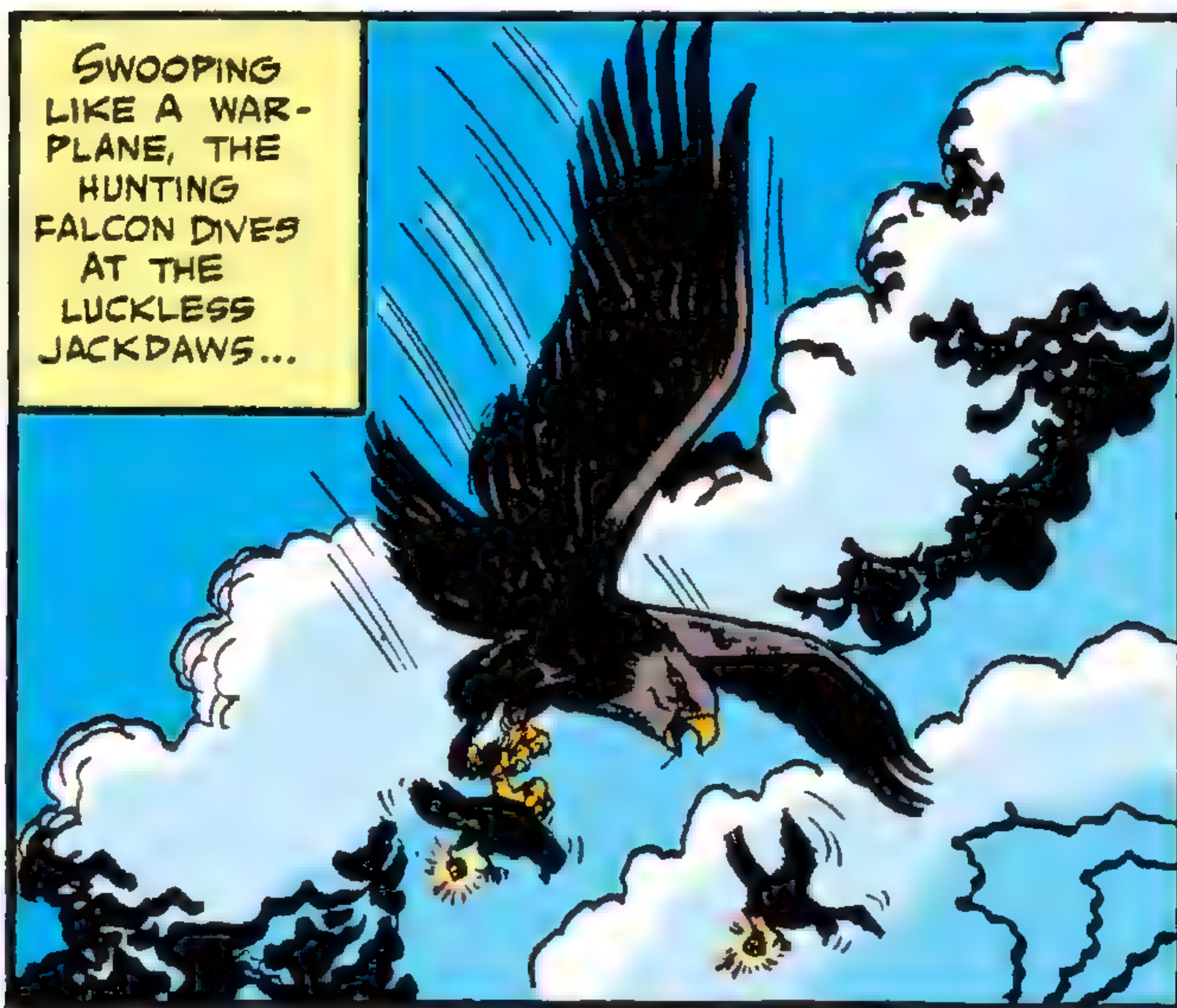
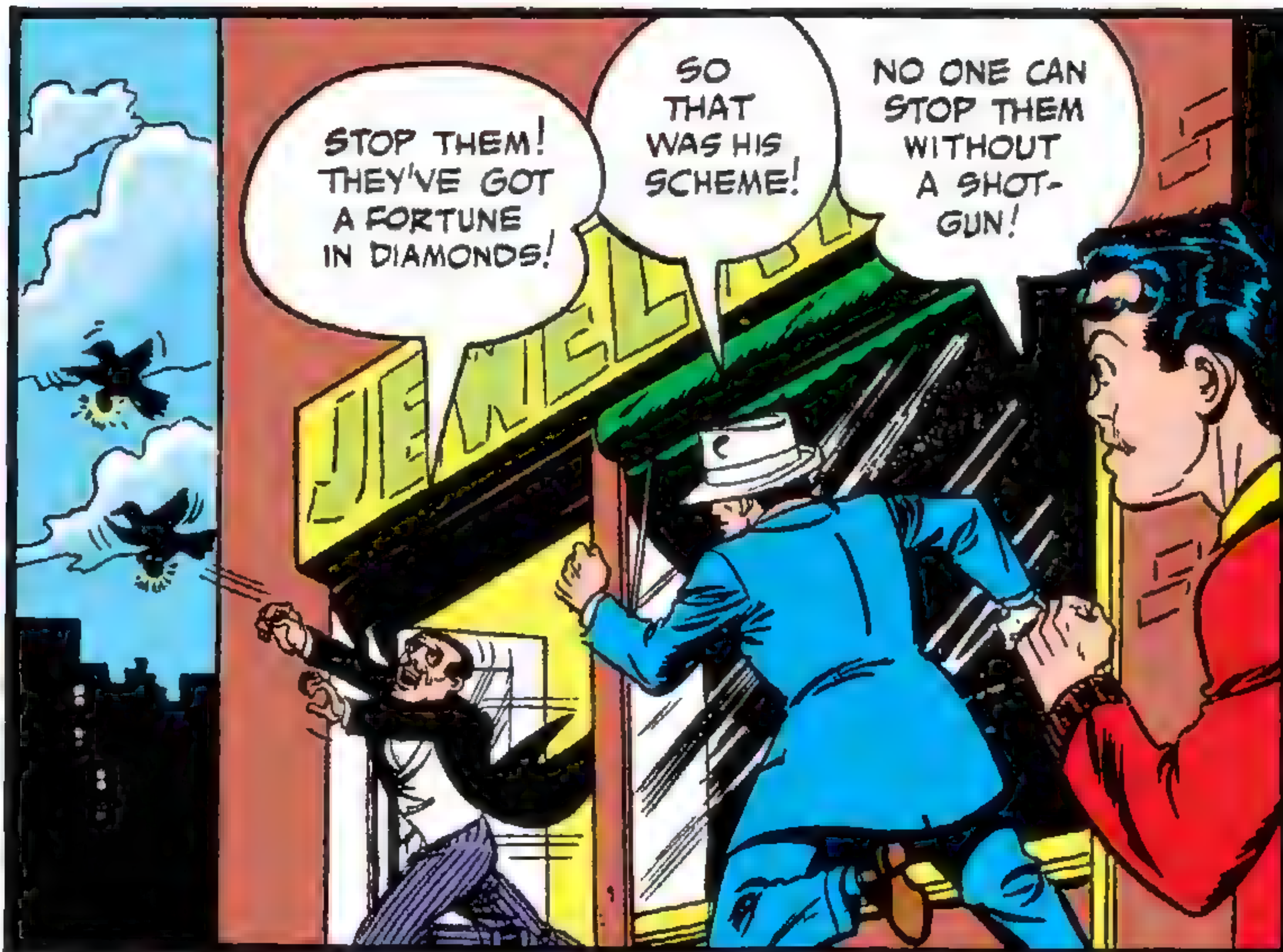
MAYBE HE WAS JUST GETTING THE LAYOUT OF THE PLACE FOR FUTURE REFERENCE!

JEWELRY

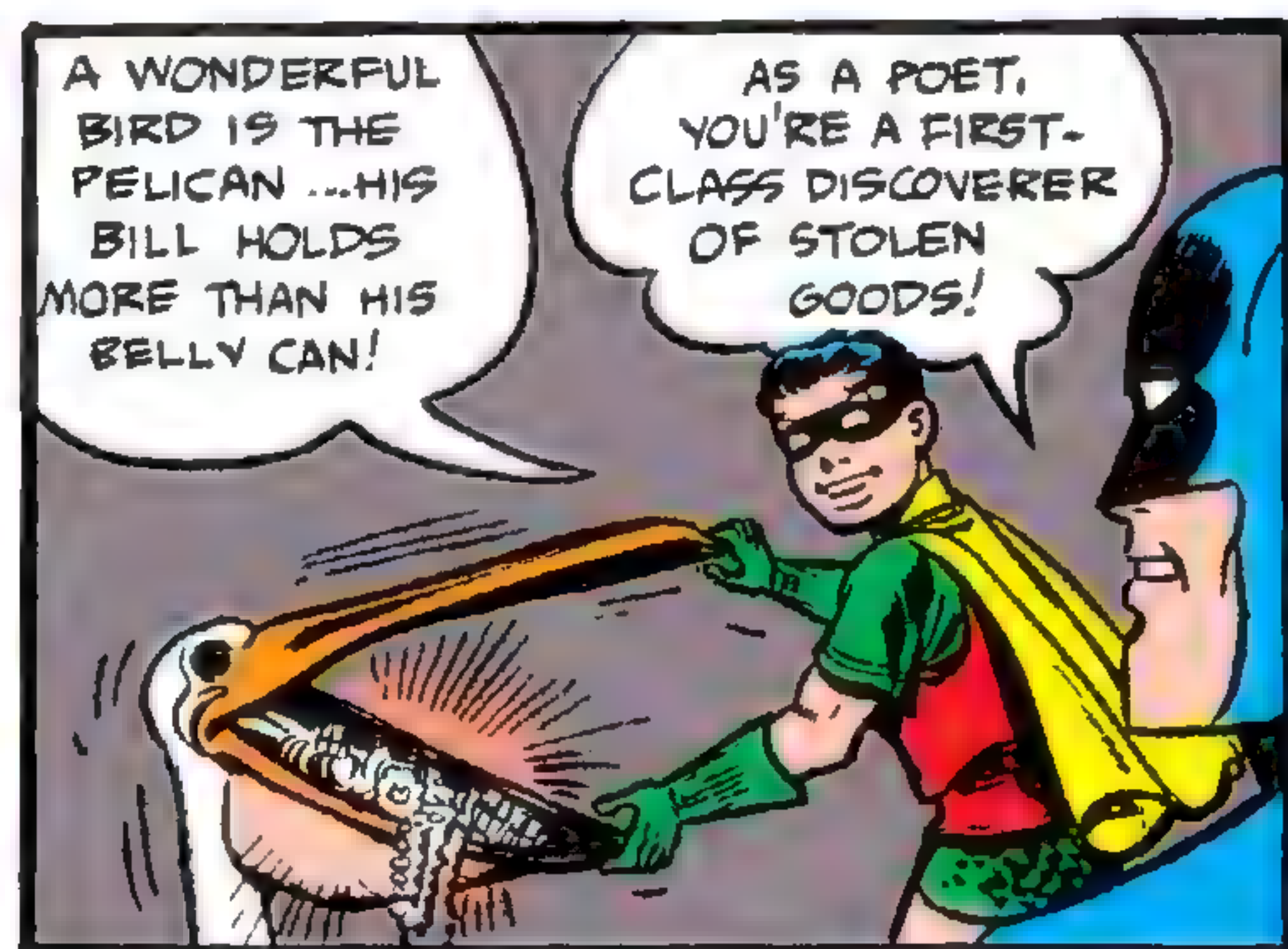
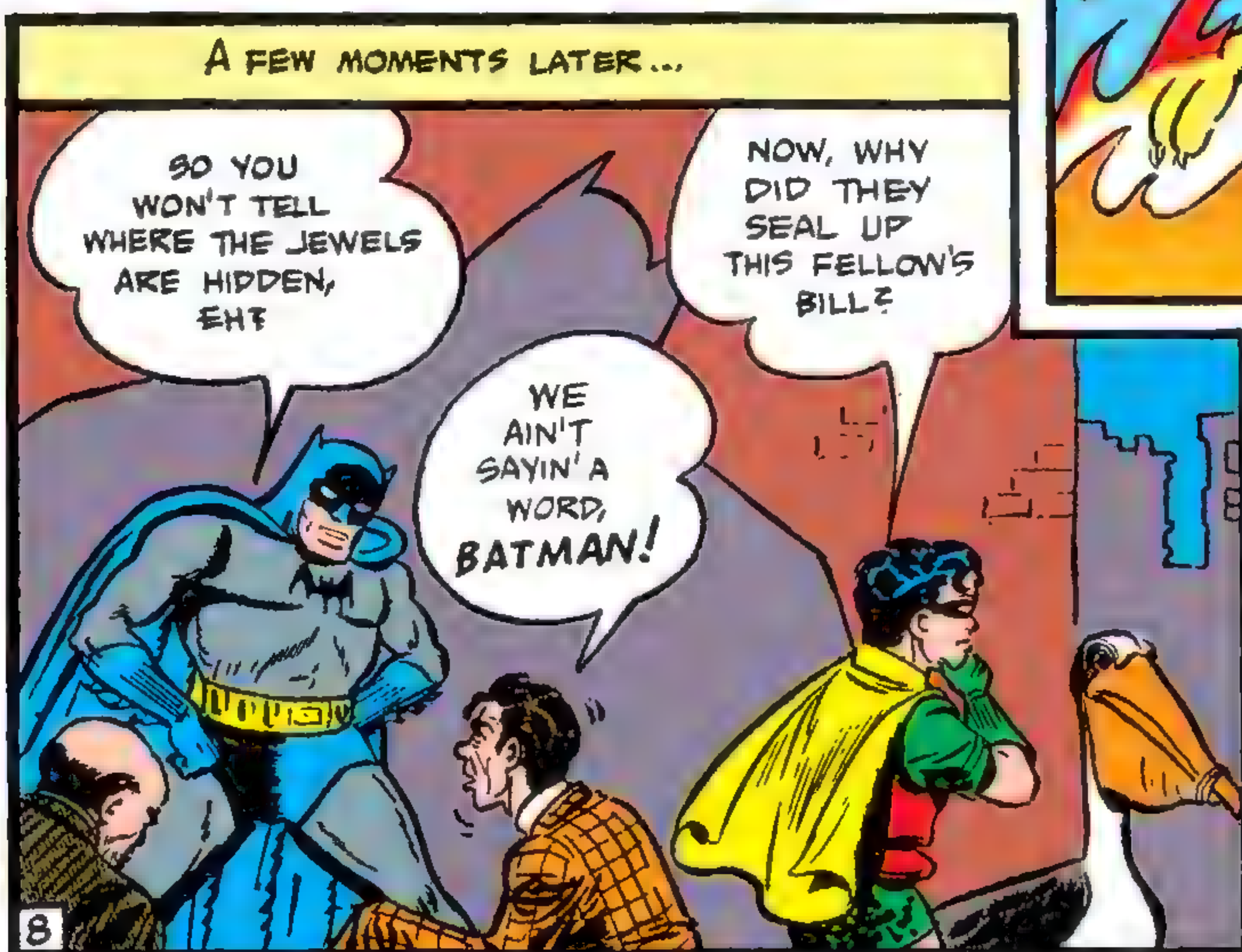
BUT AT THAT MOMENT...

WHA...? BIRDS STEALING MY GEMS! HELP!











WITH SEEMING CARELESSNESS, THE BATMAN TURNS HIS BACK ON HIS PRISONERS...

GOOD THING THE PENGUIN DOESN'T KNOW ABOUT THAT CHEST OF JEWELS IN BRUCE WAYNE'S HOUSE... AND WAYNE'S OUT OF THE CITY!

HUH? WHAT'S THAT?

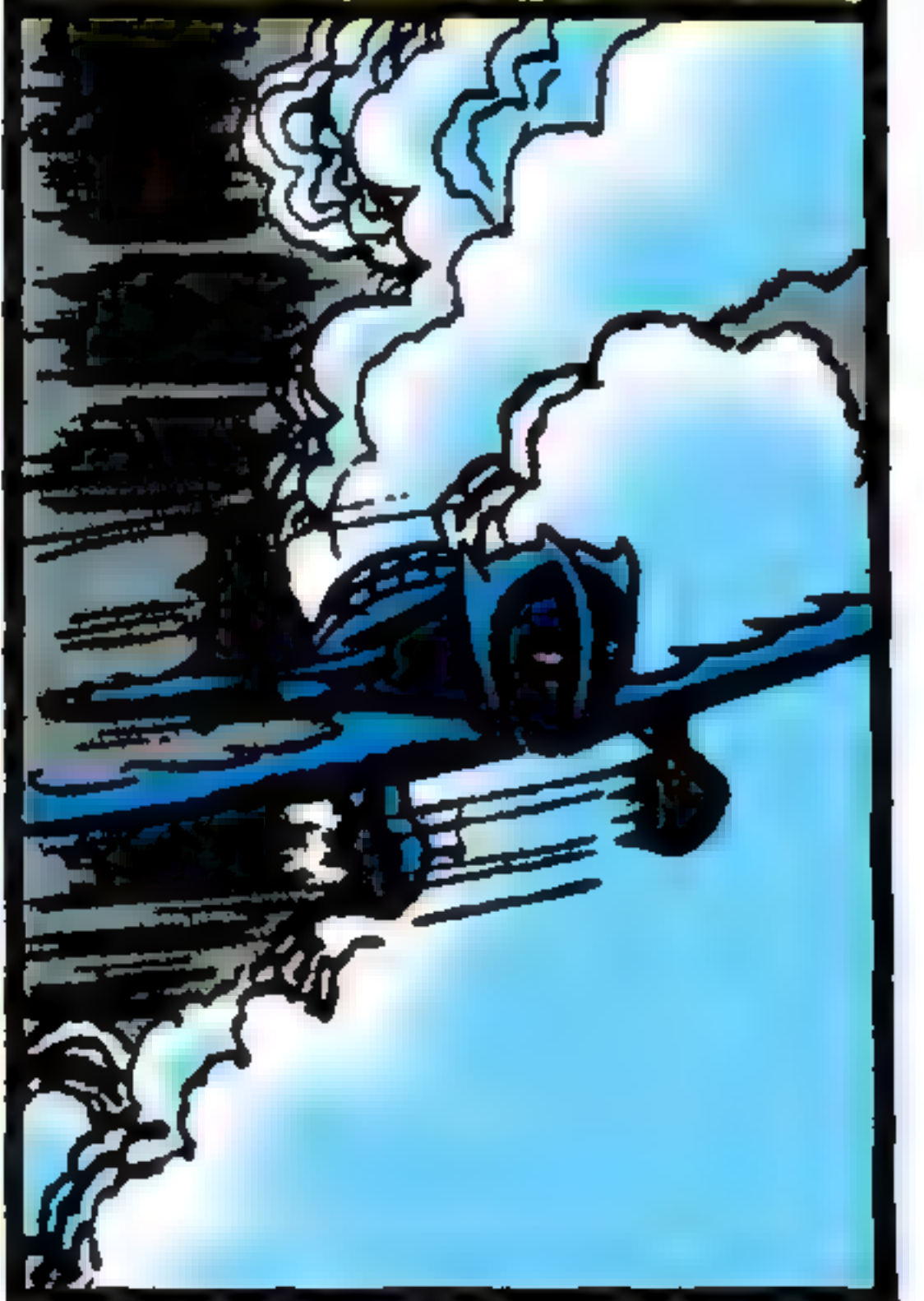


THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!

LET THEM! THE POLICE CAN PICK THEM UP ANY TIME... AND MEANWHILE, I'VE GOT A SCHEME FOR DOSING THE PENGUIN WITH SOME OF HIS OWN MEDICINE!

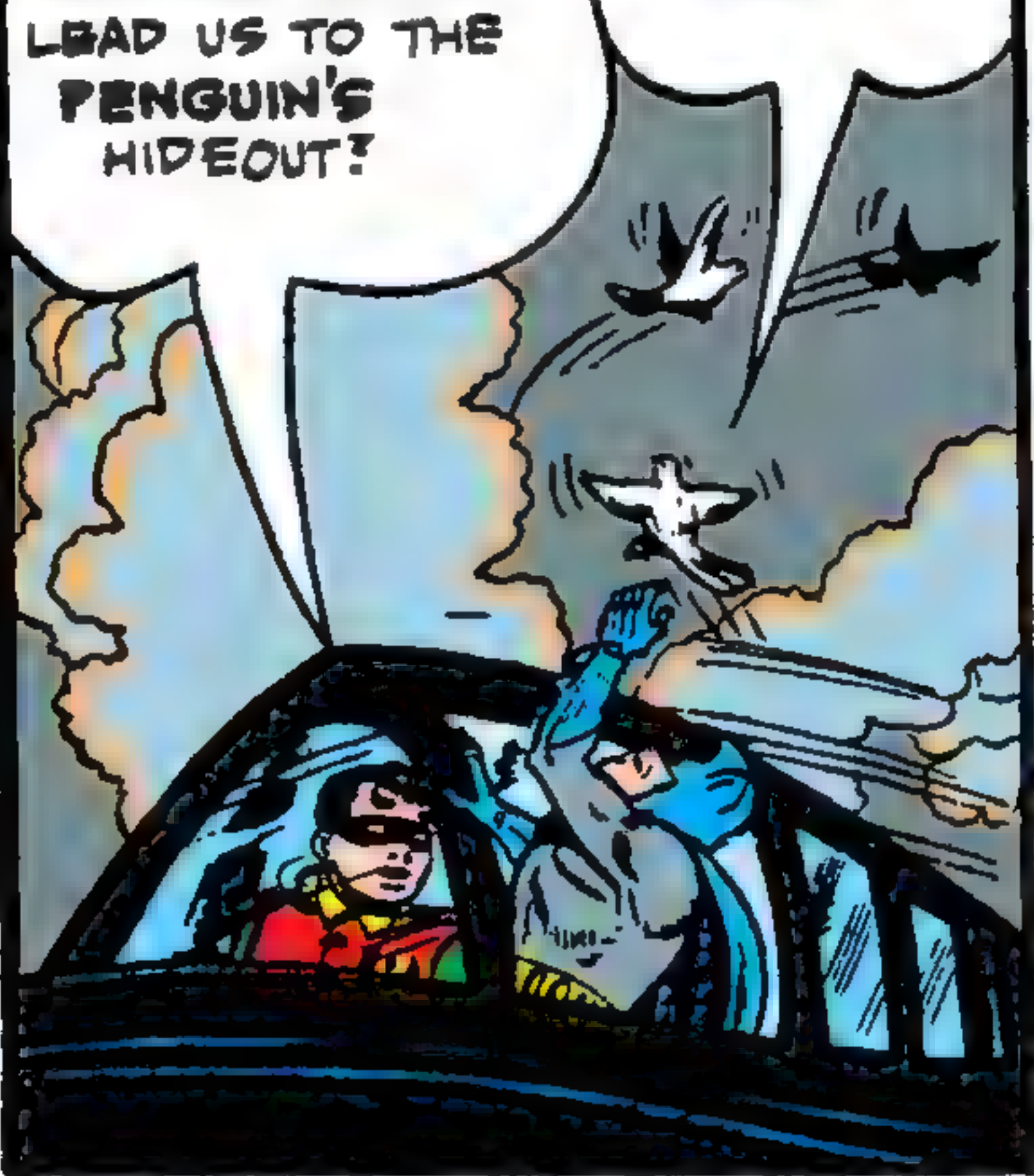


THAT AFTERNOON, A WEIRD CRAFT STREAKS FROM A SECRET UNDERGROUND HANGAR INTO THE BLUE SKY... THE BATPLANE...



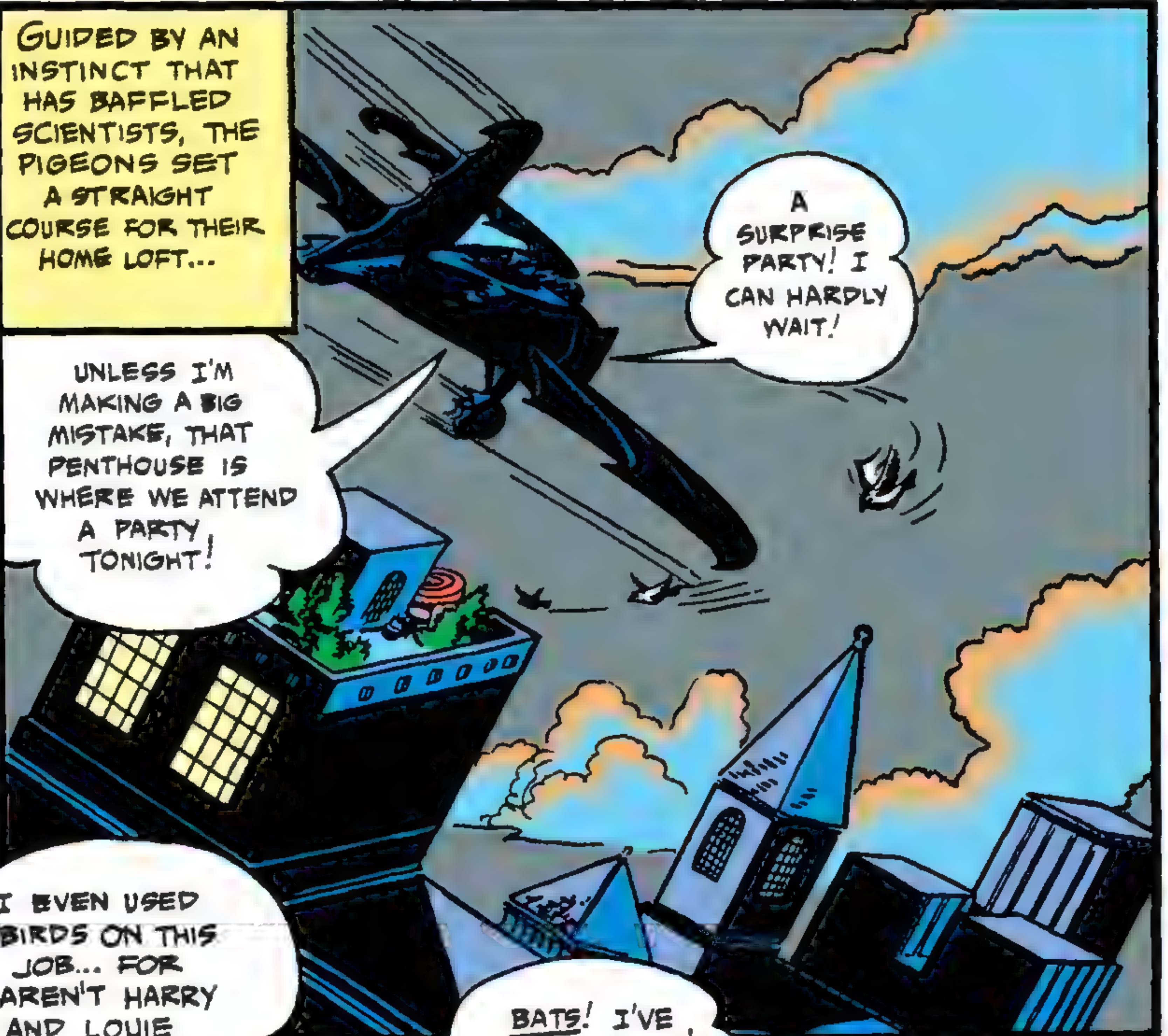
YOU THINK THESE HOMING PIGEONS WE RESCUED FROM THE FIRE WILL LEAD US TO THE PENGUIN'S HIDEOUT?

ALL WE CAN DO IS KEEP 'EM FLYING AND SEE!



GUIDED BY AN INSTINCT THAT HAS BAFLED SCIENTISTS, THE PIGEONS SET A STRAIGHT COURSE FOR THEIR HOME LOFT...

UNLESS I'M MAKING A BIG MISTAKE, THAT PENTHOUSE IS WHERE WE ATTEND A PARTY TONIGHT!



A SURPRISE PARTY! I CAN HARDLY WAIT!

MIDNIGHT... AND THE PENGUIN RETURNS HOME AFTER A PLEASANT EVENING'S WORK...

THE JEWELS OF PLAYBOY BRUCE WAYNE! HA! THE BATMAN HIMSELF TIPPED ME OFF TO THEM, THROUGH LOUIE THE LIP AND HARRY!



I EVEN USED BIRDS ON THIS JOB... FOR AREN'T HARRY AND LOUIE STOOL PIGEONS? NOW LET US SEE HOW MUCH RICHER THE EVENING HAS MADE ME!



BATS! I'VE BEEN TRICKED! THIS IS THE BATMAN'S IDEA OF A JOKE!





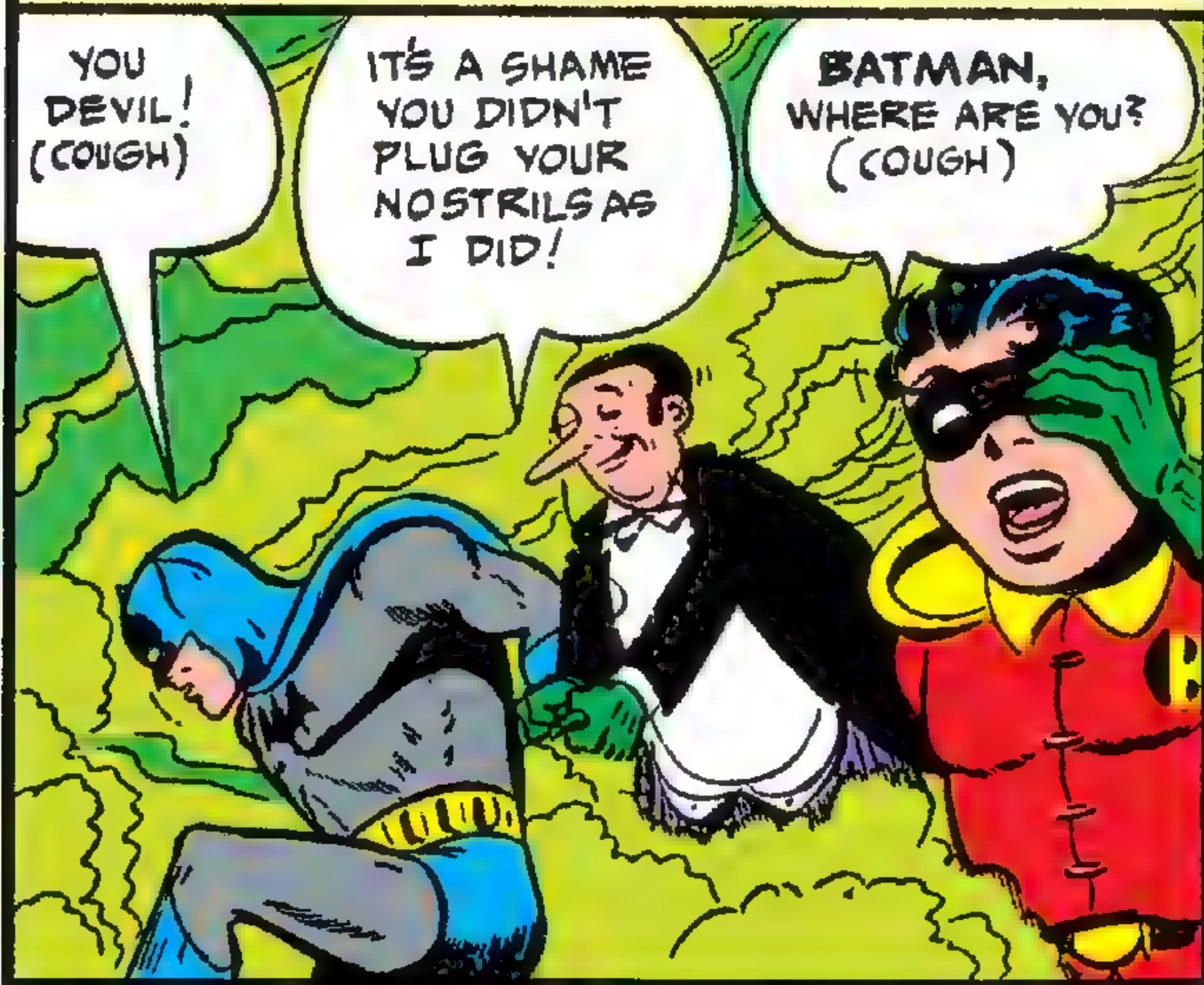
THE NEXT INSTANT...



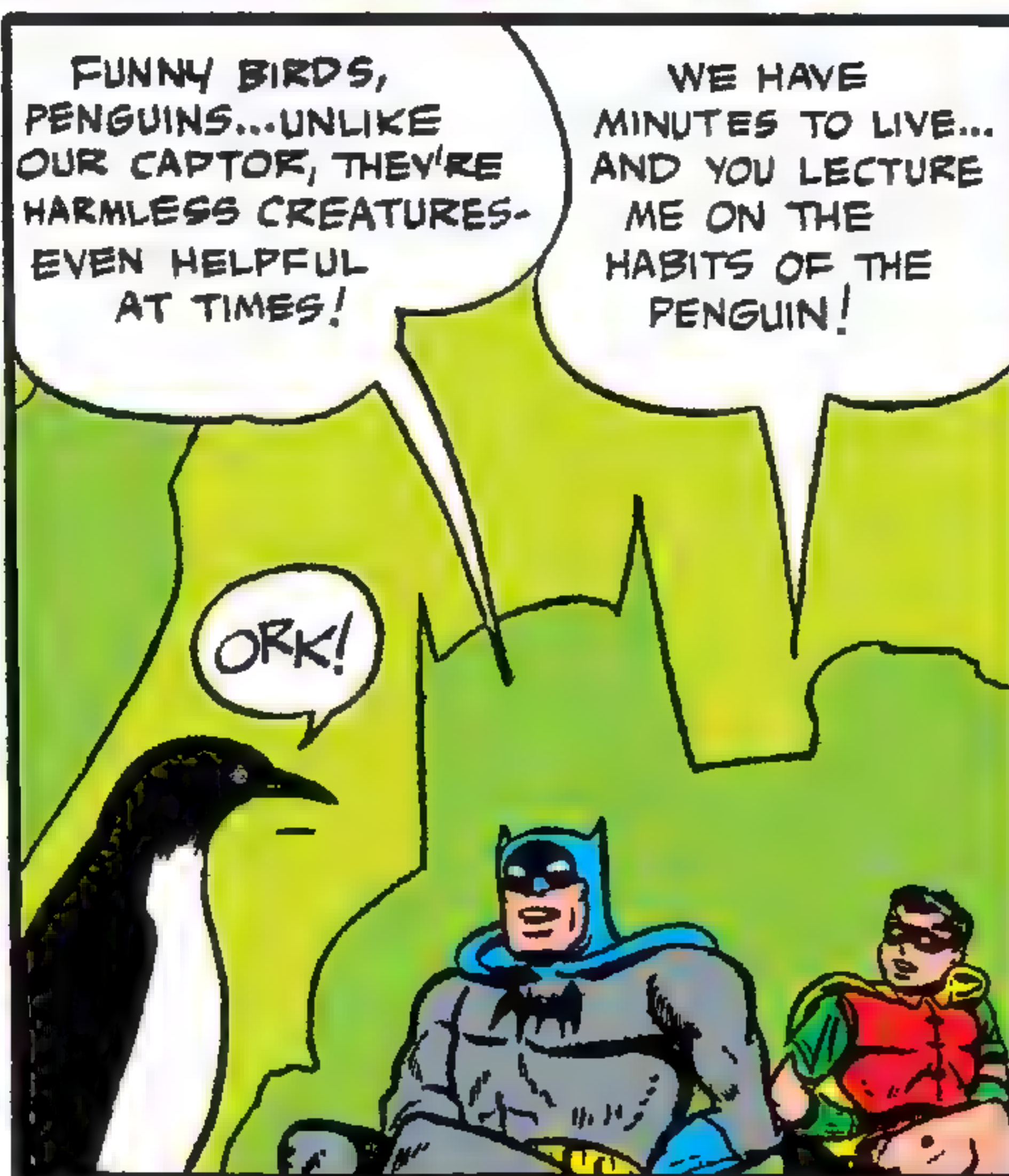
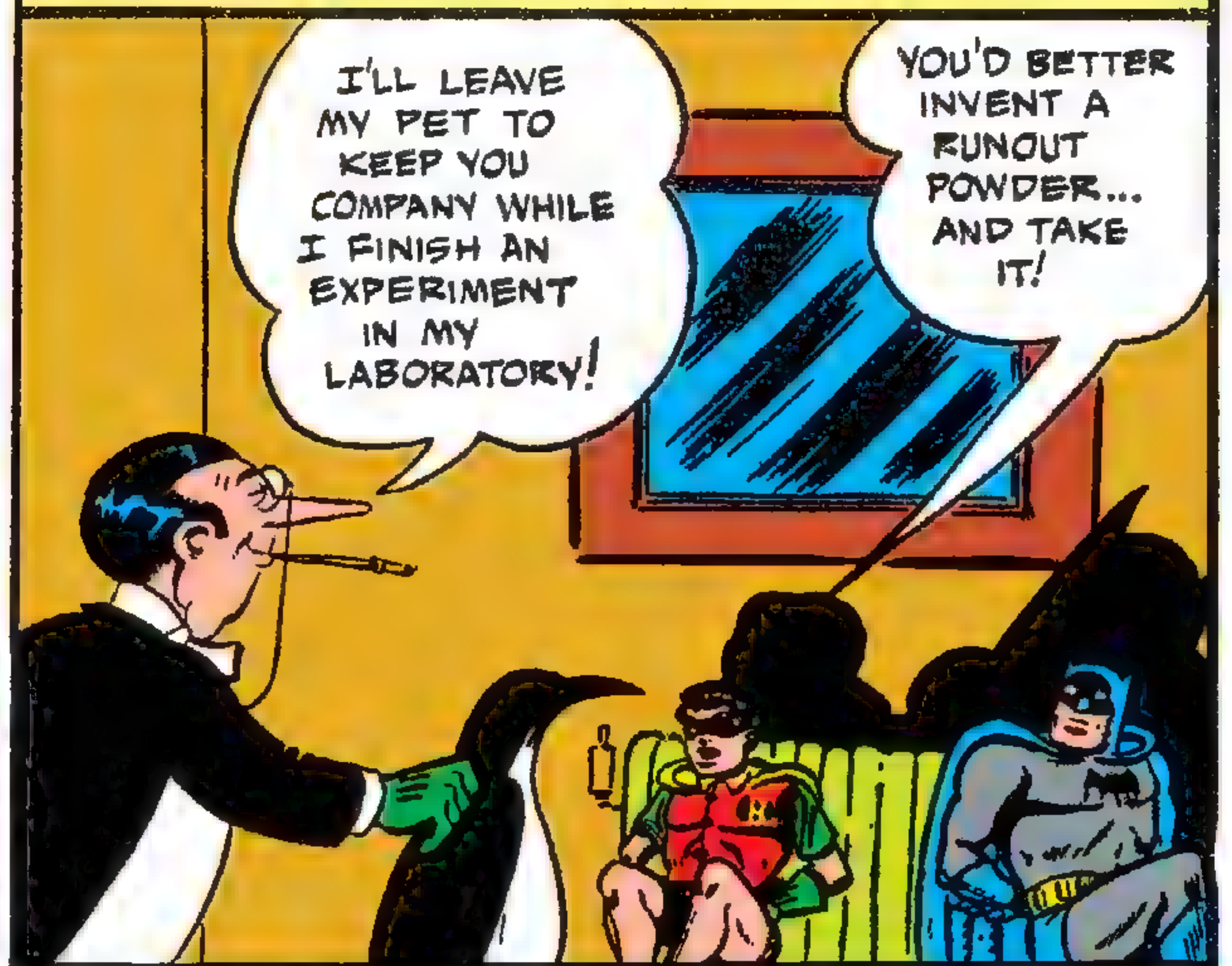
A CLOUD OF FINE POWDER SPURTS FROM THE EVER-READY UMBRELLA...



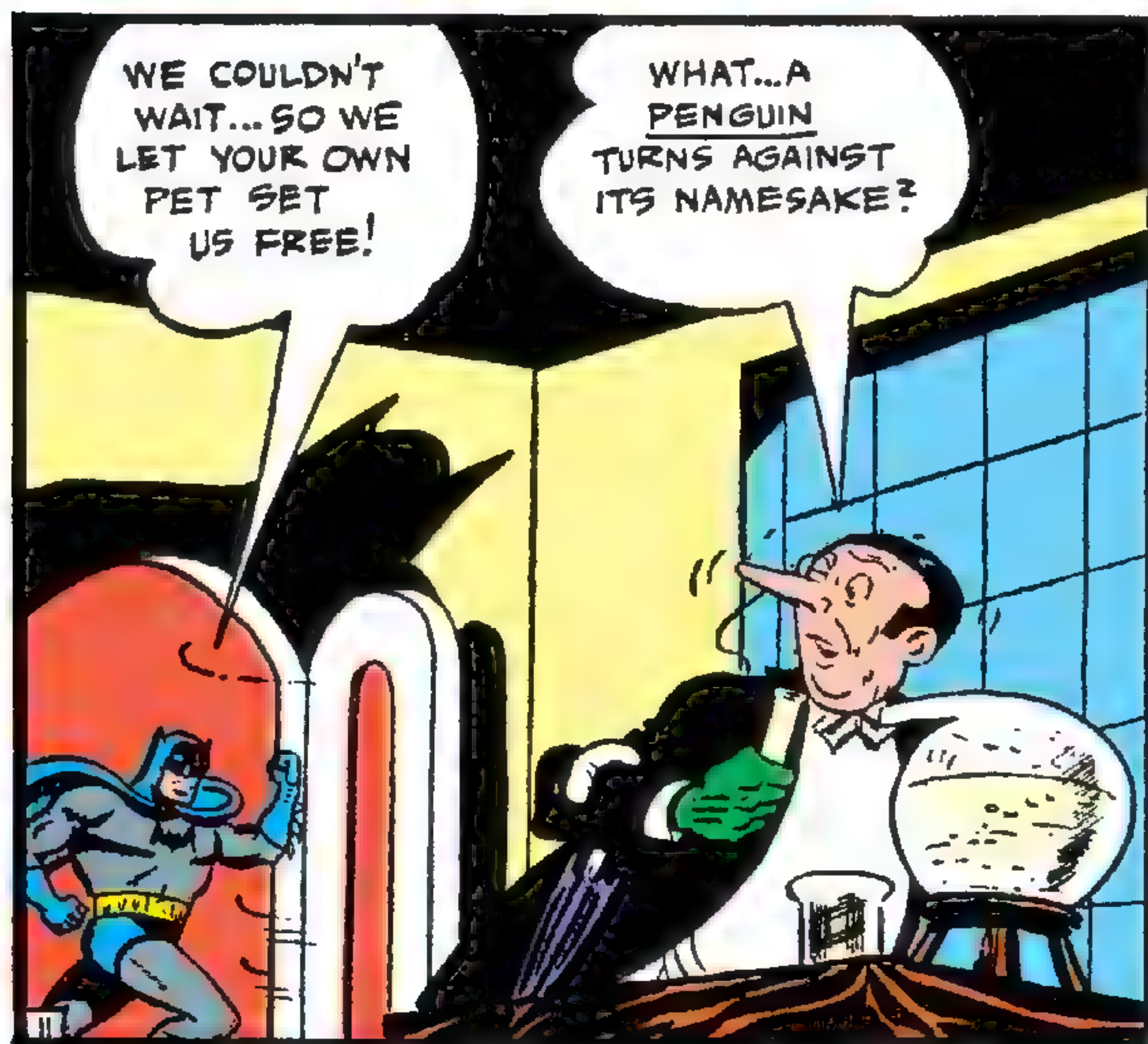
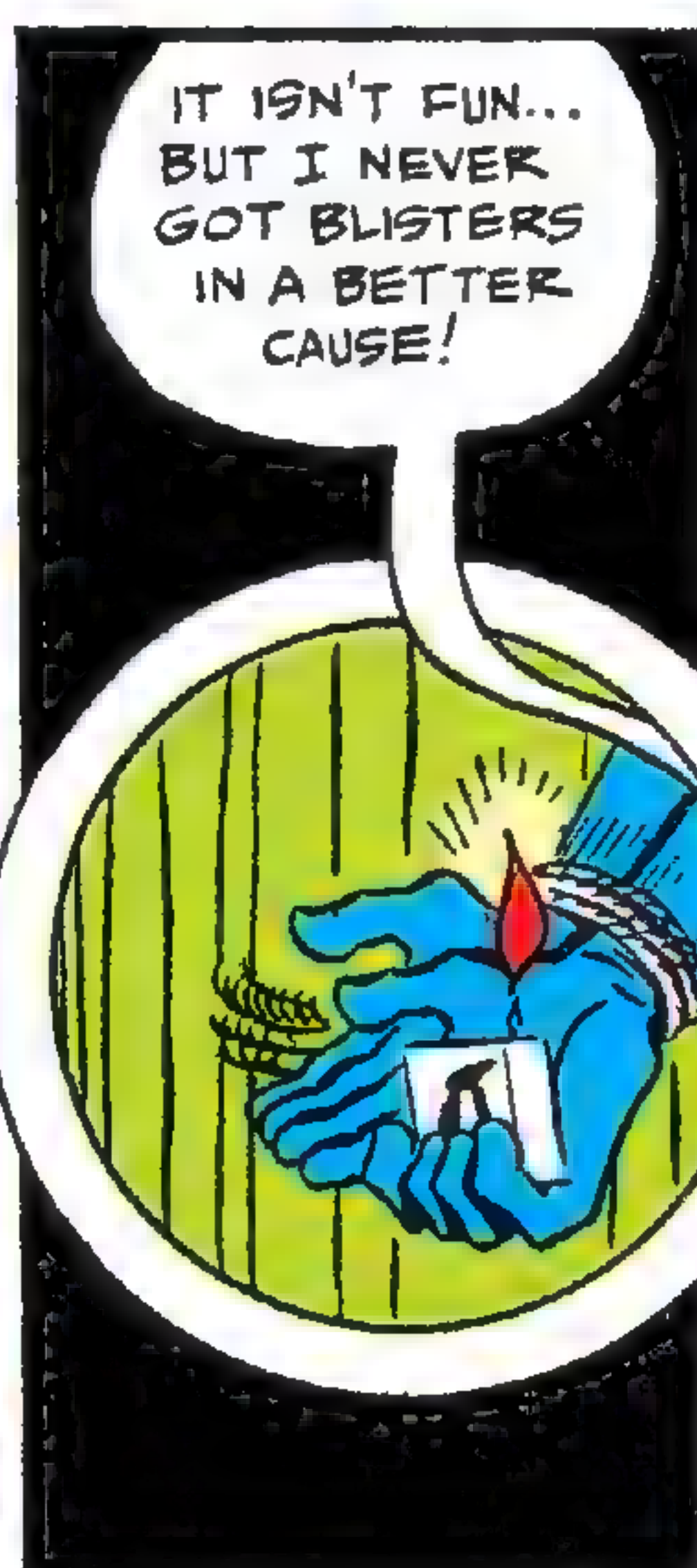
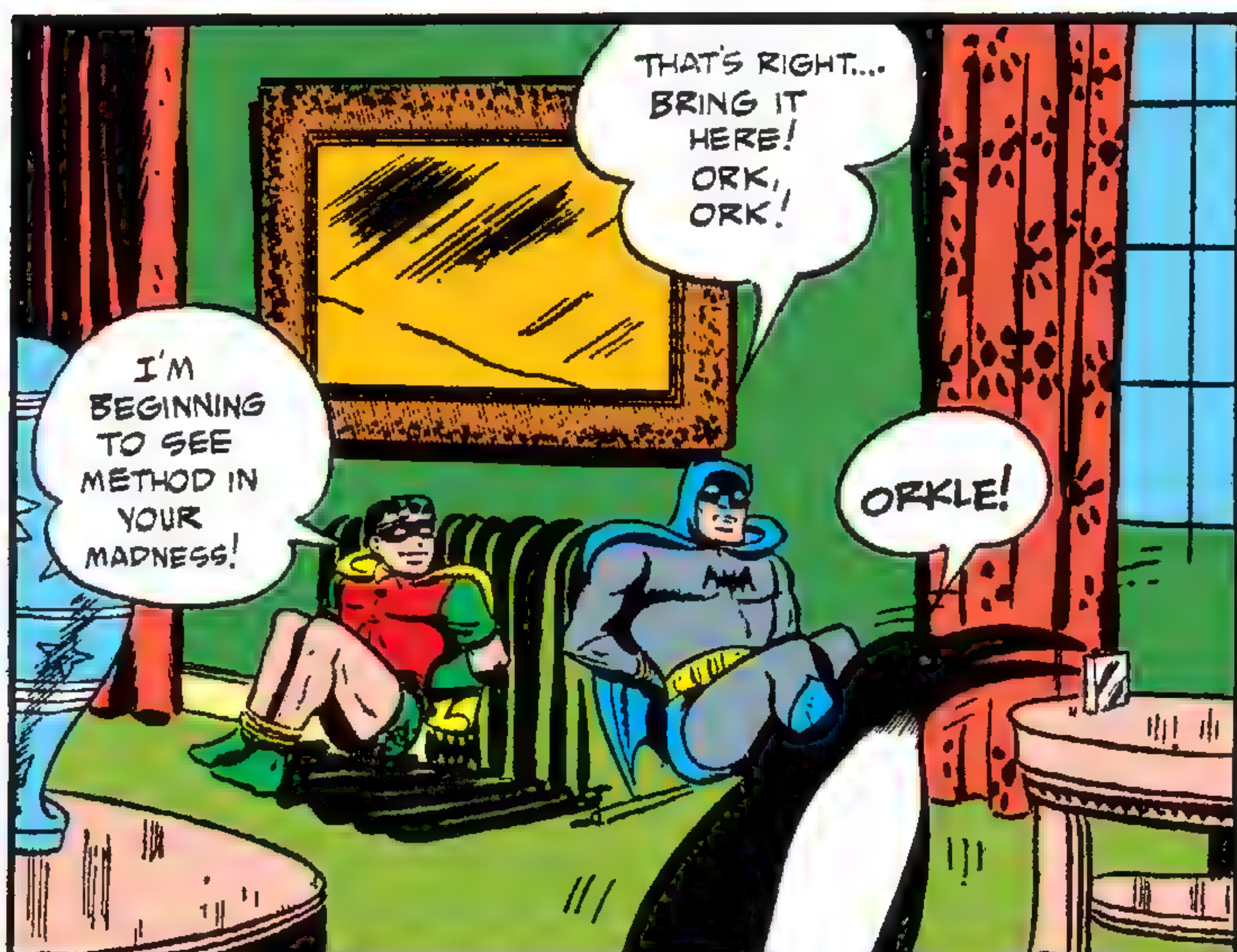
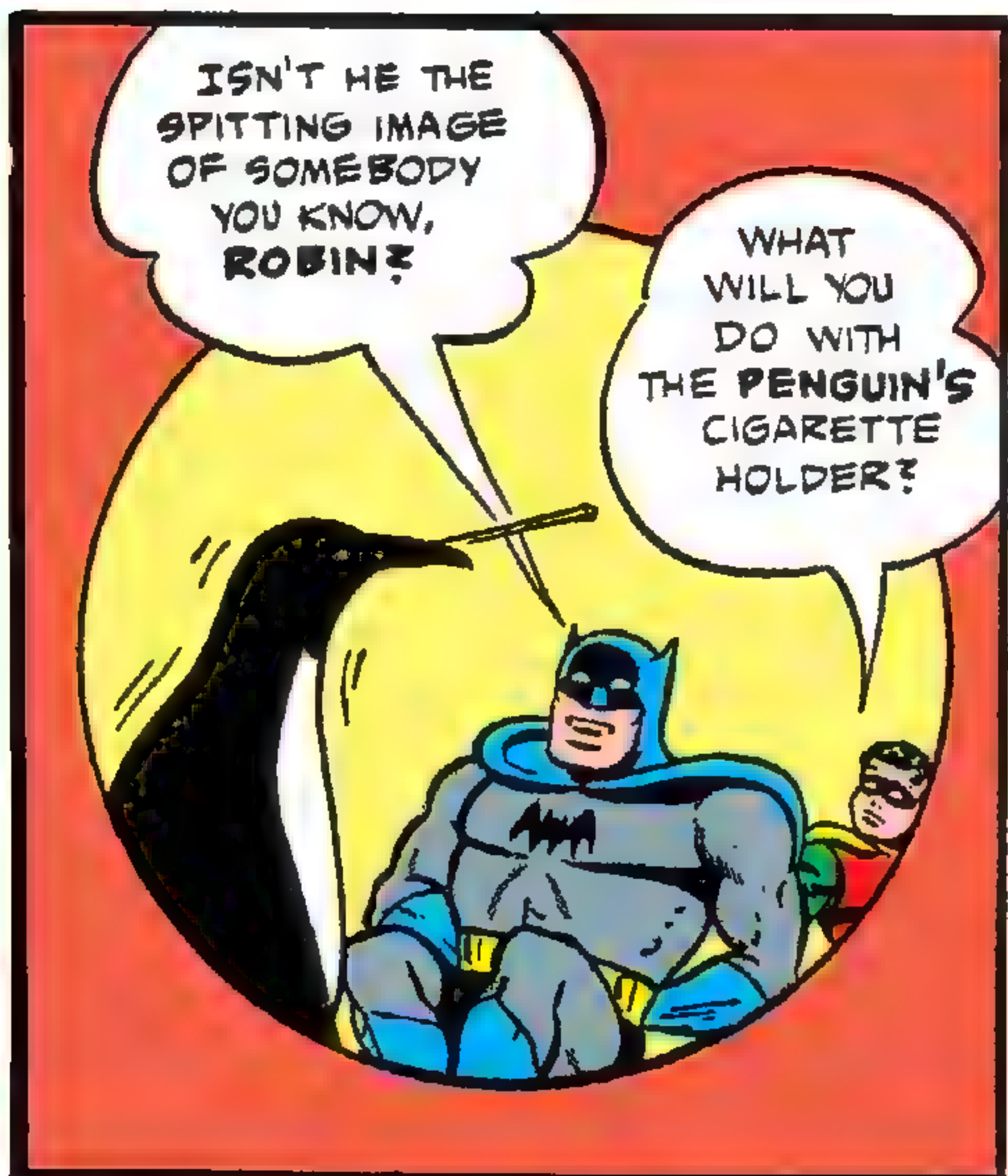
WEAKENED AND BLINDED BY FITS OF SNEEZING, THE RACKET-WRECKERS ARE EASY VICTIMS FOR THE MASTER VILLAIN...



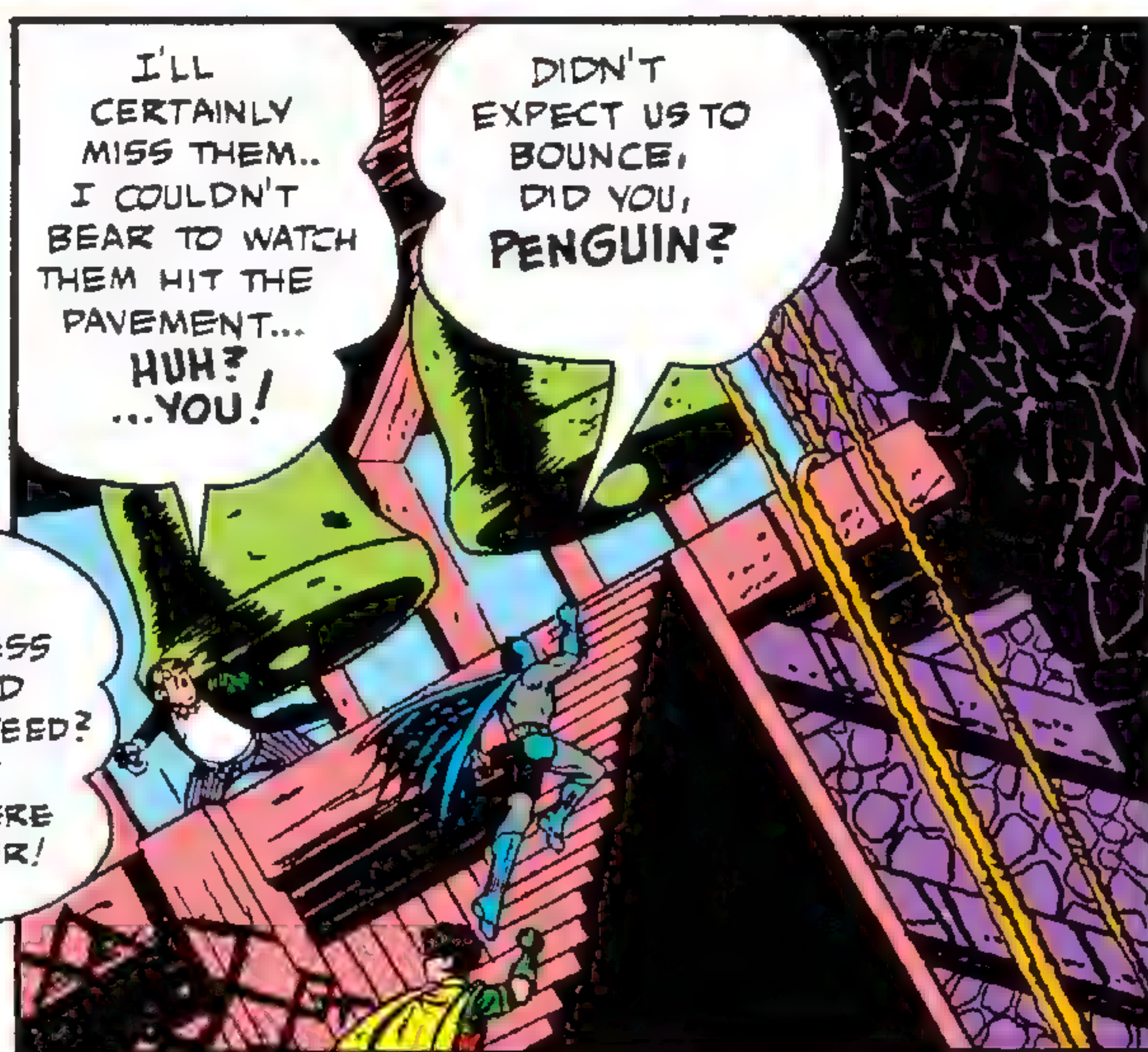
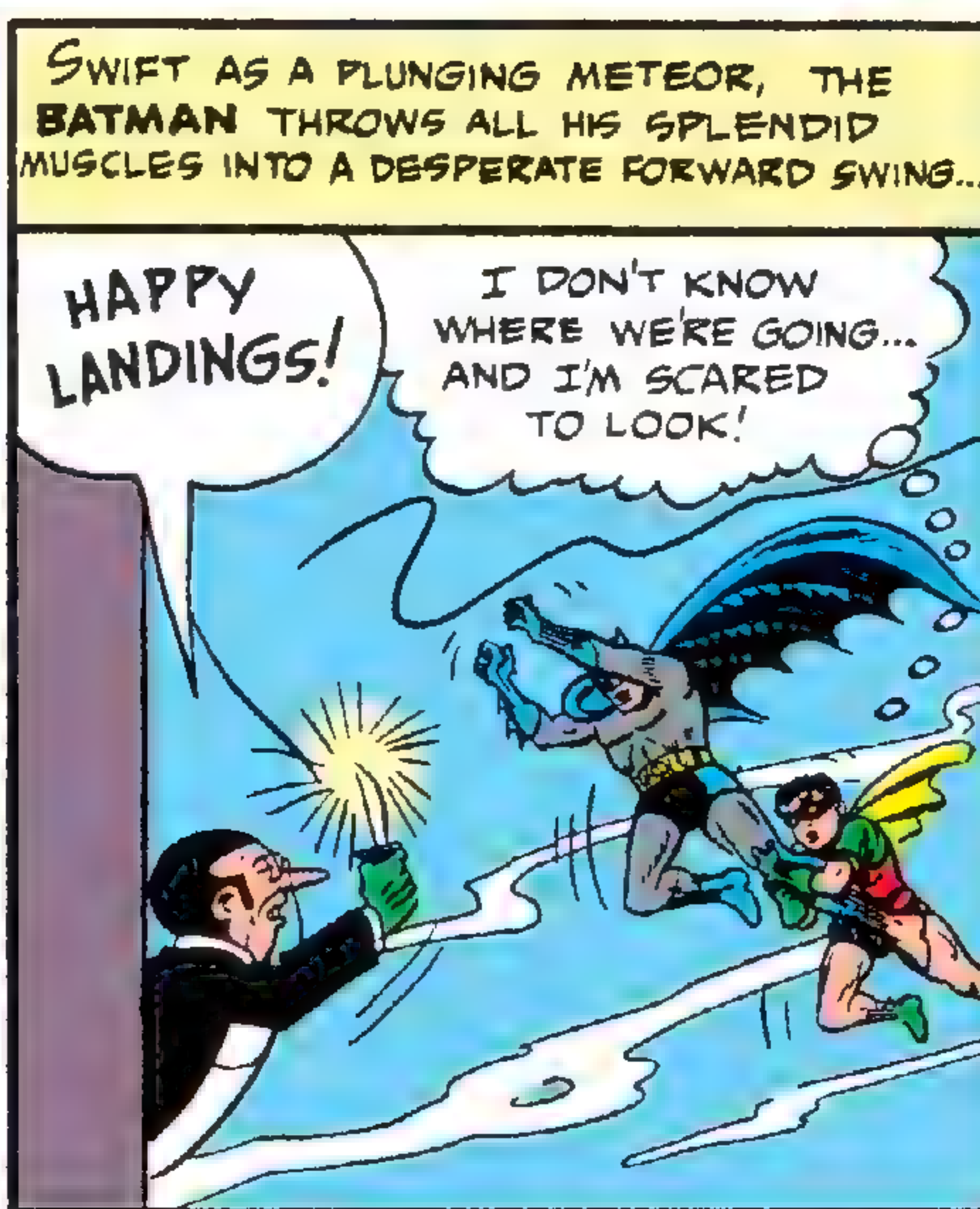
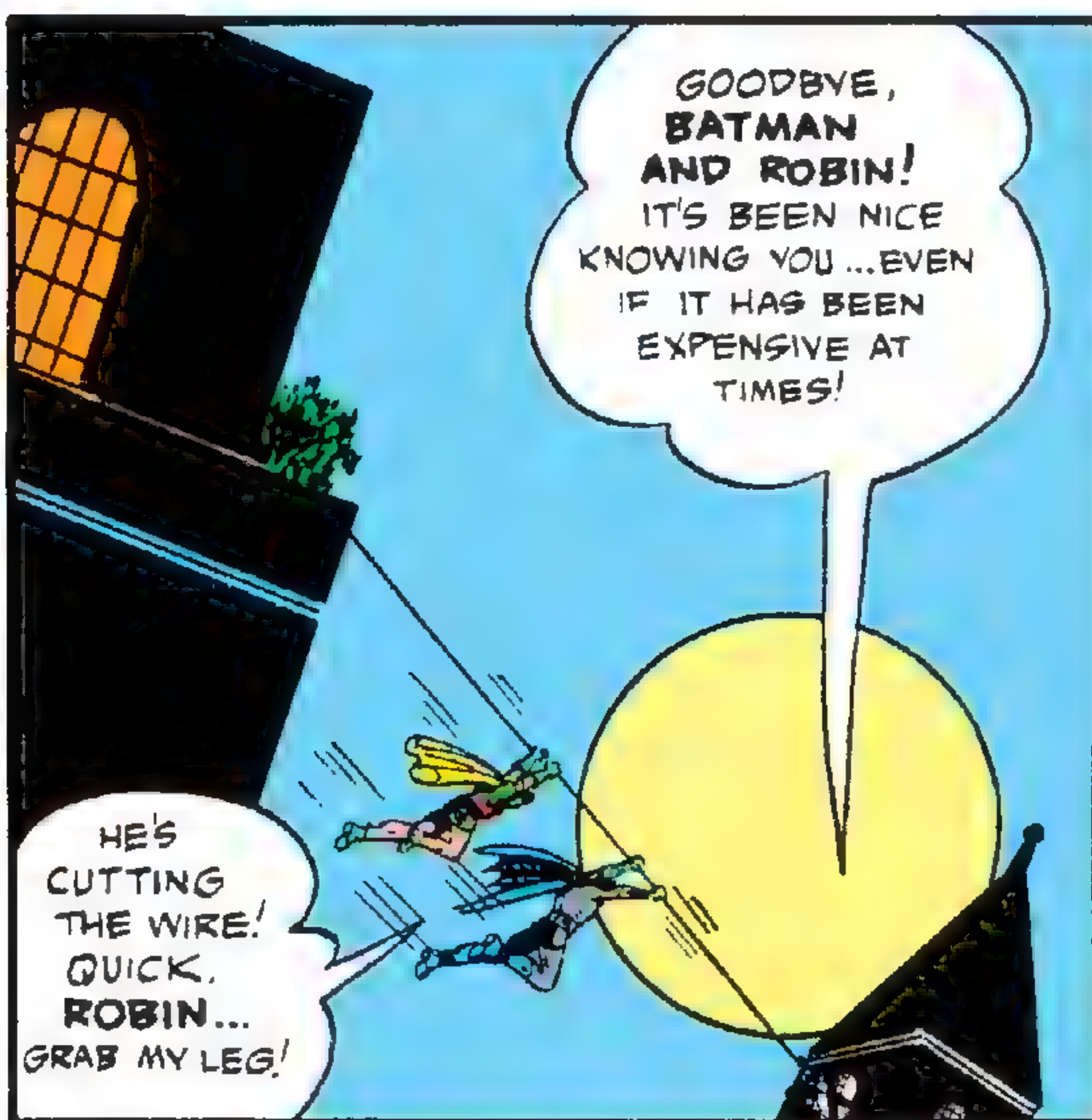
SOON THEY ARE HELPLESS PRISONERS...



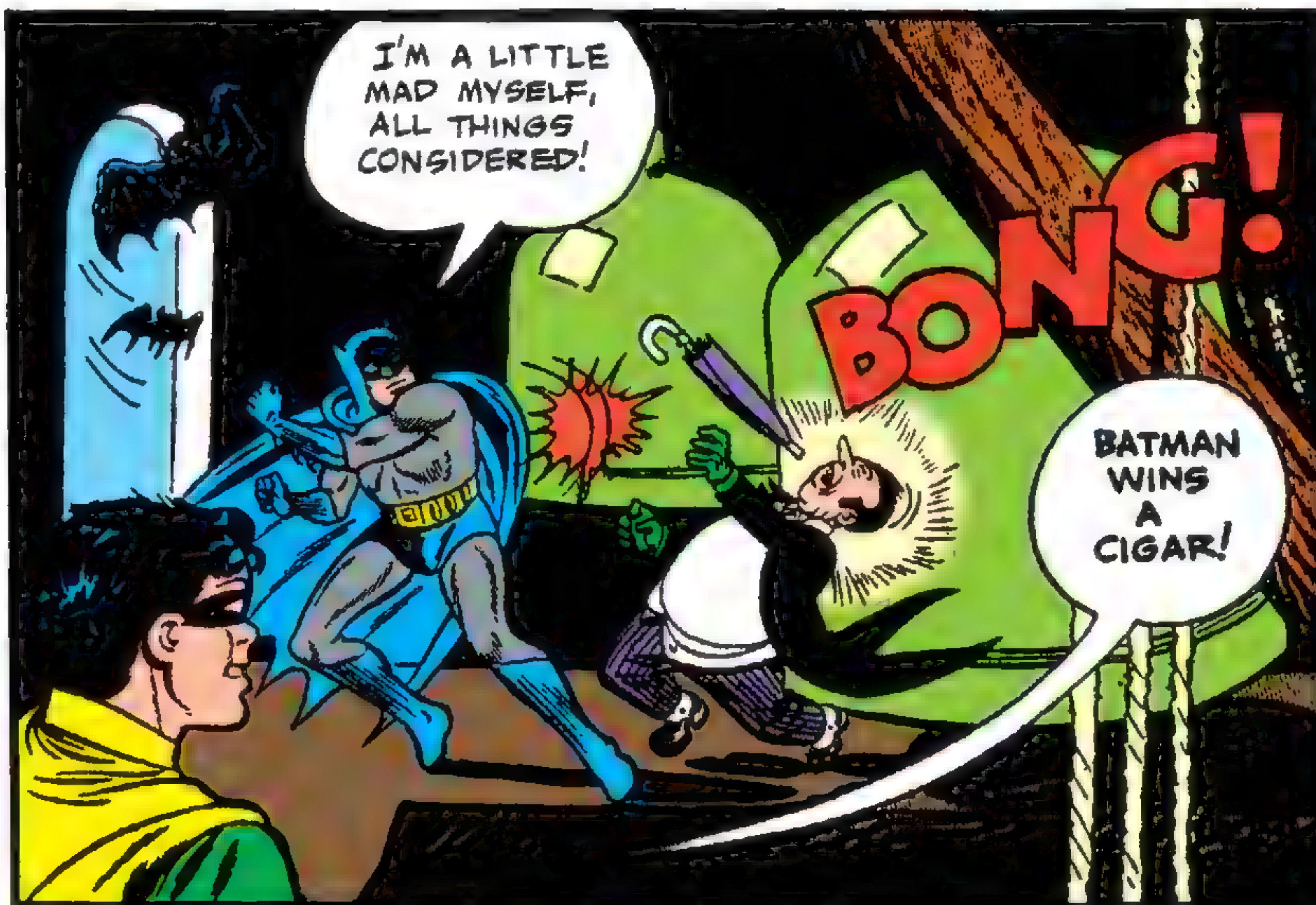












I'M A LITTLE  
MAD MYSELF,  
ALL THINGS  
CONSIDERED!

**BONG!**

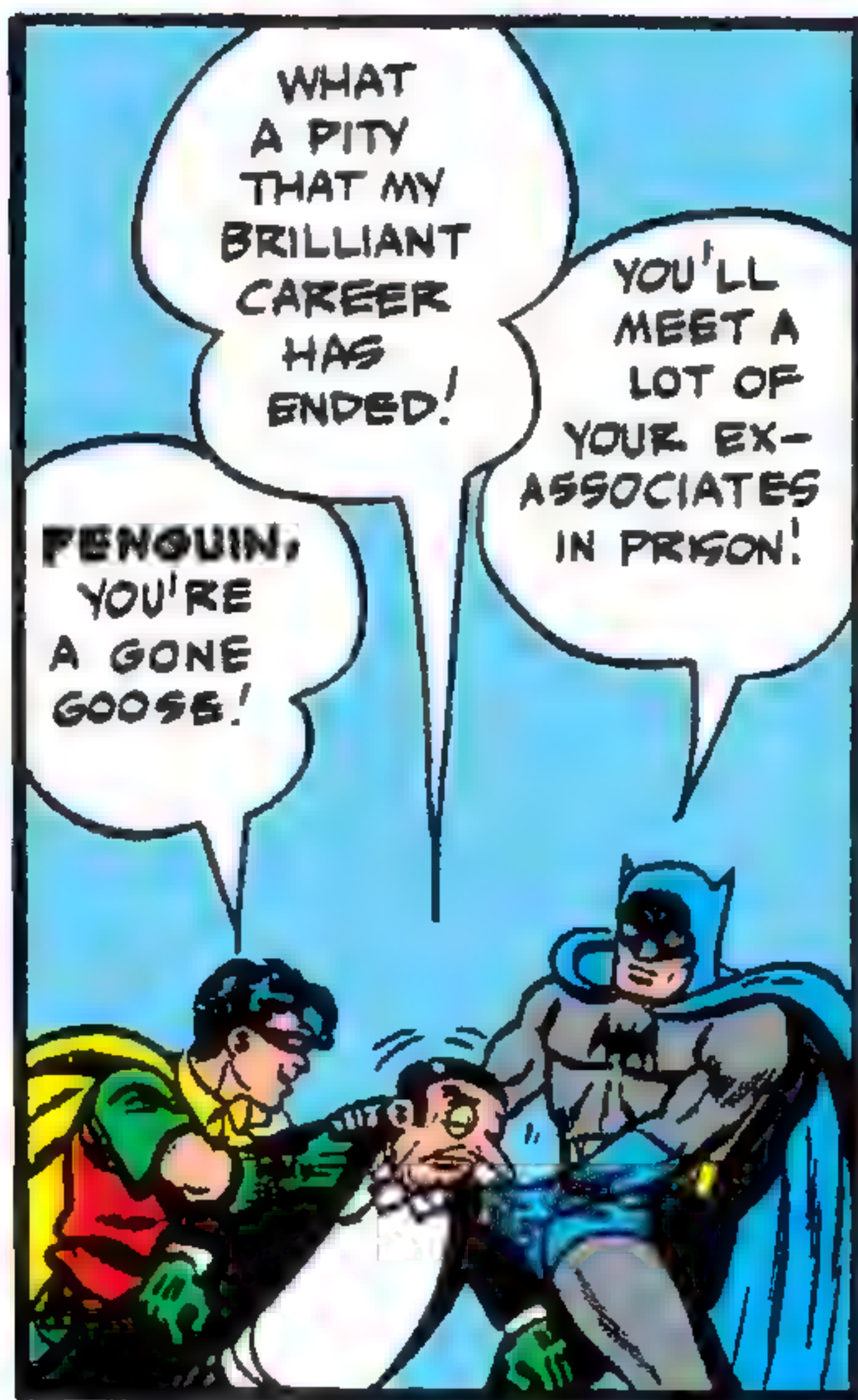
BATMAN  
WINS  
A CIGAR!

FLEEING FROM THE LIGHTED PENT-  
HOUSE TO THE SHADOWS OF THE  
BELL TOWER, THE BATMAN'S BATS  
CONFUSE THE PENGUIN...



AM I BATTY, OR  
ARE THERE A  
THOUSAND BATMEN  
UP HERE?

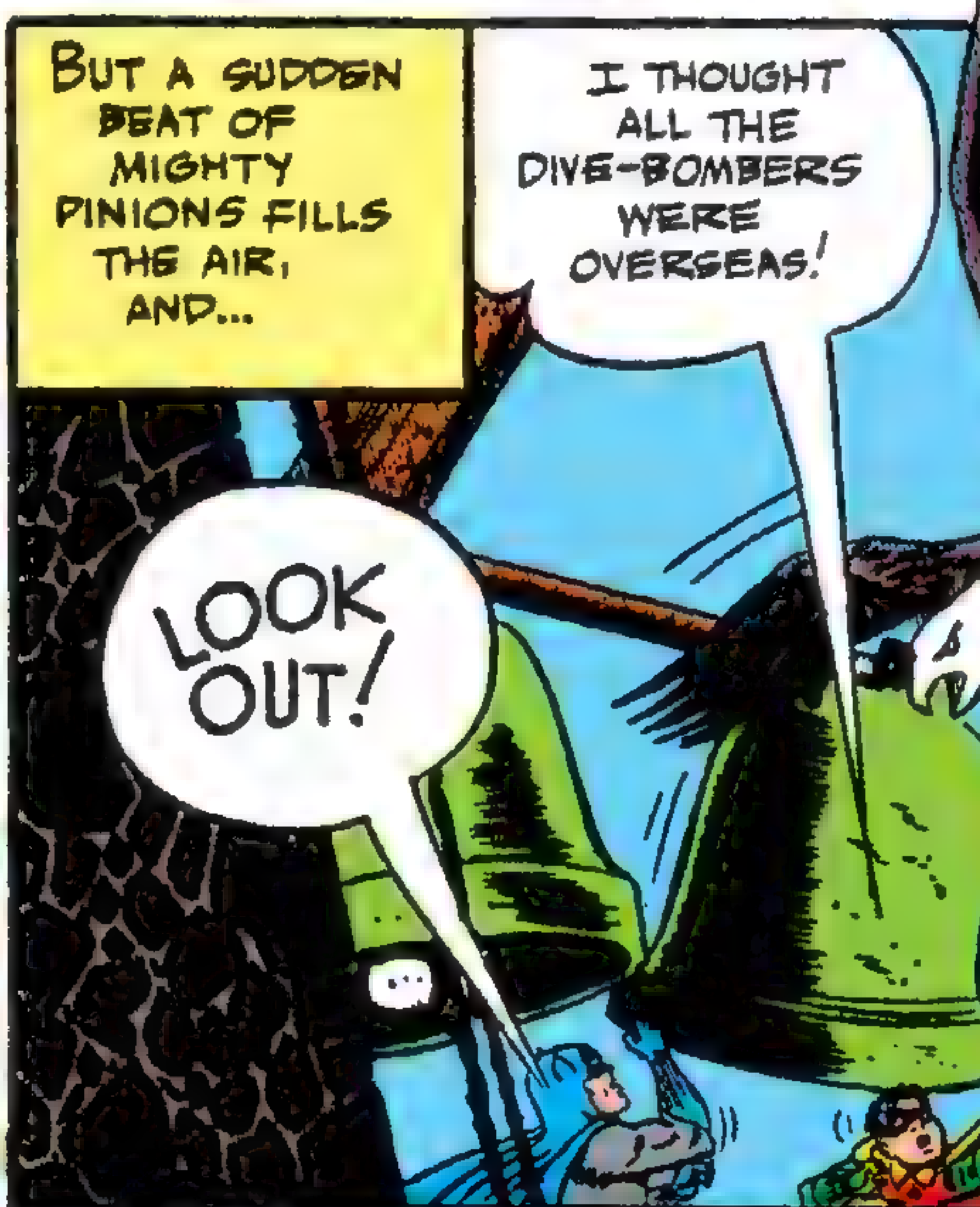
YOU'VE  
GOT BATS  
IN YOUR  
BELFRY!



WHAT  
A PITY  
THAT MY  
BRILLIANT  
CAREER  
HAS  
ENDED!

YOU'LL  
MEET A  
LOT OF  
YOUR EX-  
ASSOCIATES  
IN PRISON!

PENGUIN,  
YOU'RE  
A GONE  
GOOSE!



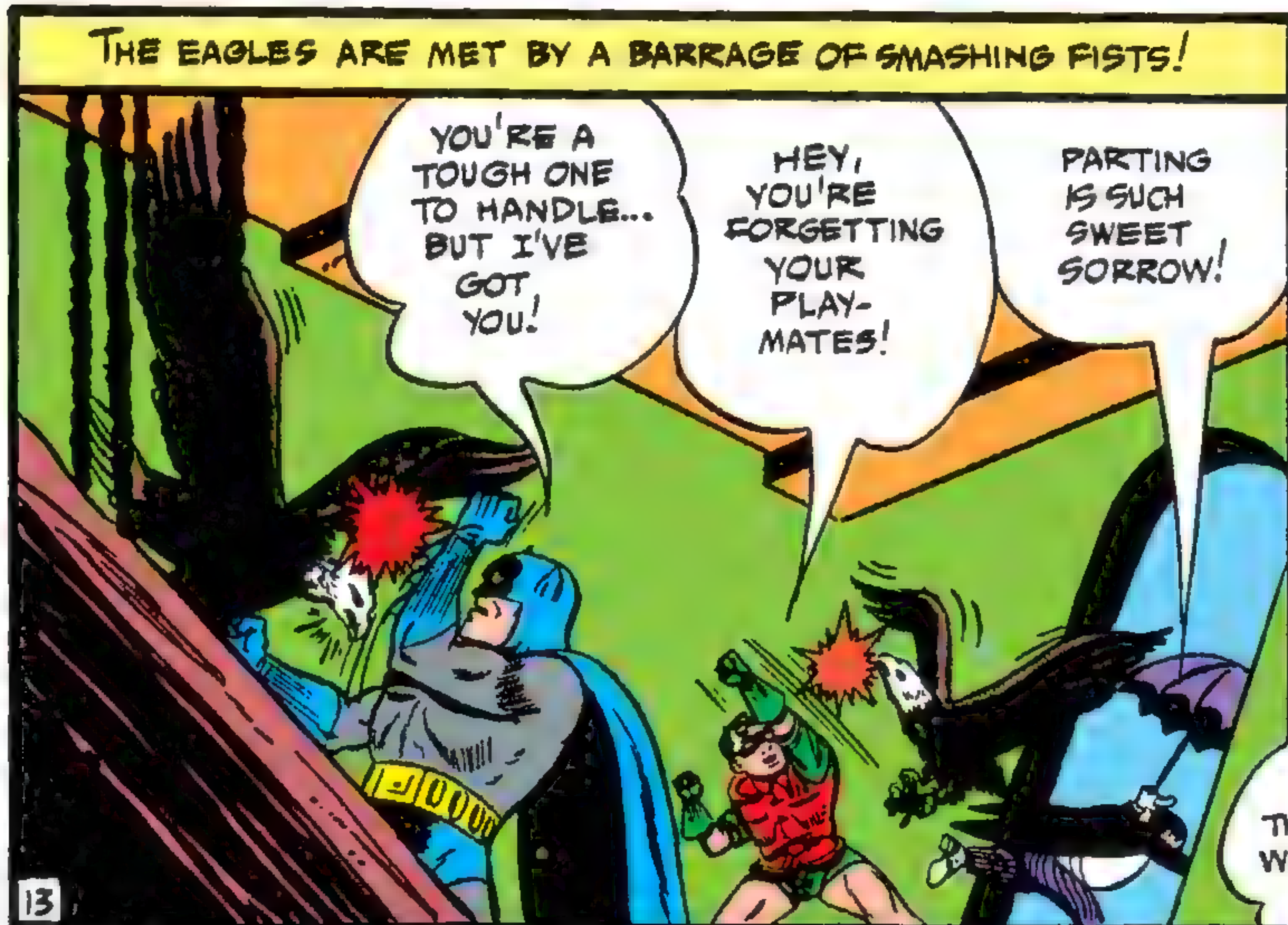
BUT A SUDDEN  
BEAT OF  
MIGHTY  
PINIONS FILLS  
THE AIR,  
AND...

**LOOK  
OUT!**

I THOUGHT  
ALL THE  
DIVE-BOMBERS  
WERE  
OVERSEAS!



MY TRAINED  
FIGHTING  
EAGLES, GENTLE-  
MEN...SUMMONED  
BY MY  
WHISTLE!



THE EAGLES ARE MET BY A BARRAGE OF SMASHING FISTS!

YOU'RE A  
TOUGH ONE  
TO HANDLE...  
BUT I'VE  
GOT  
YOU!

HEY,  
YOU'RE  
FORGETTING  
YOUR  
PLAY-  
MATES!

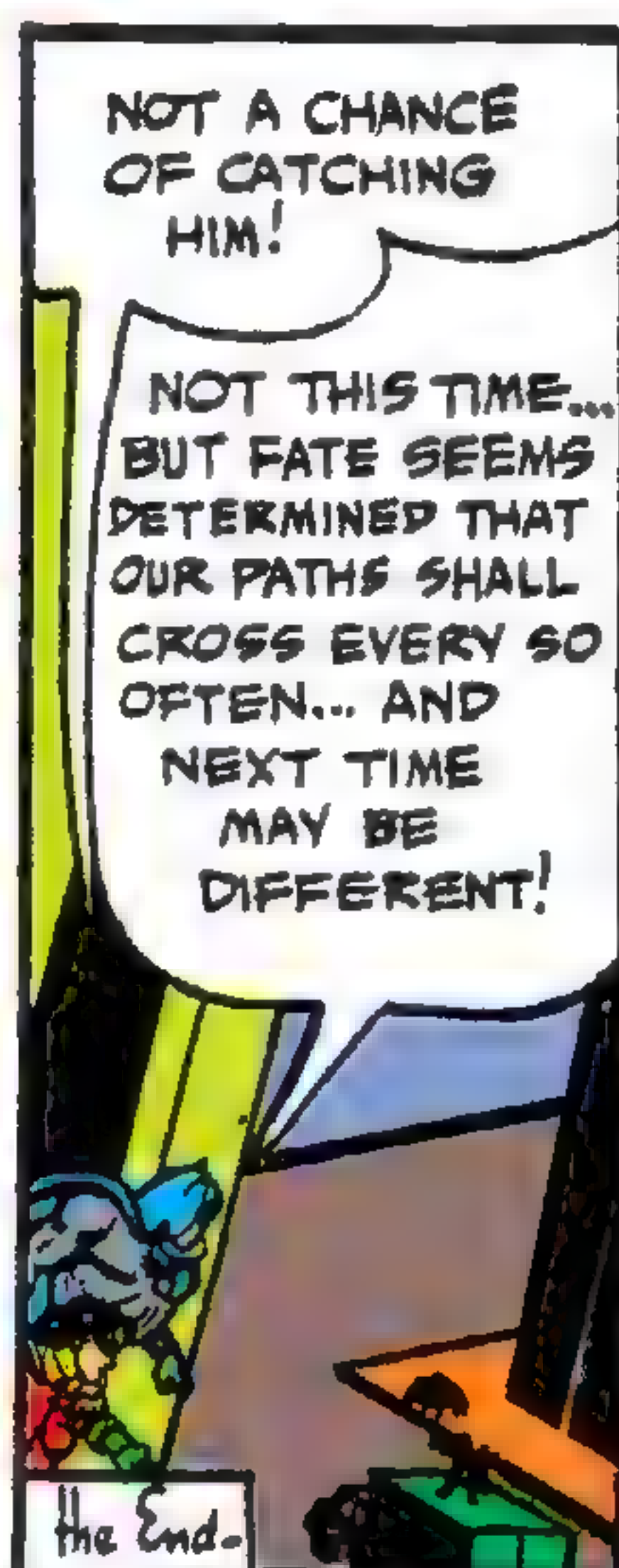
PARTING  
IS SUCH  
SWEET  
SORROW!



THE UMBRELLA MAN  
PARACHUTES GRACE-  
FULLY TO  
SAFETY!

HE'S  
STILL  
FLYING!

I FLOAT  
THROUGH THE AIR  
WITH THE GREATEST  
OF EASE!

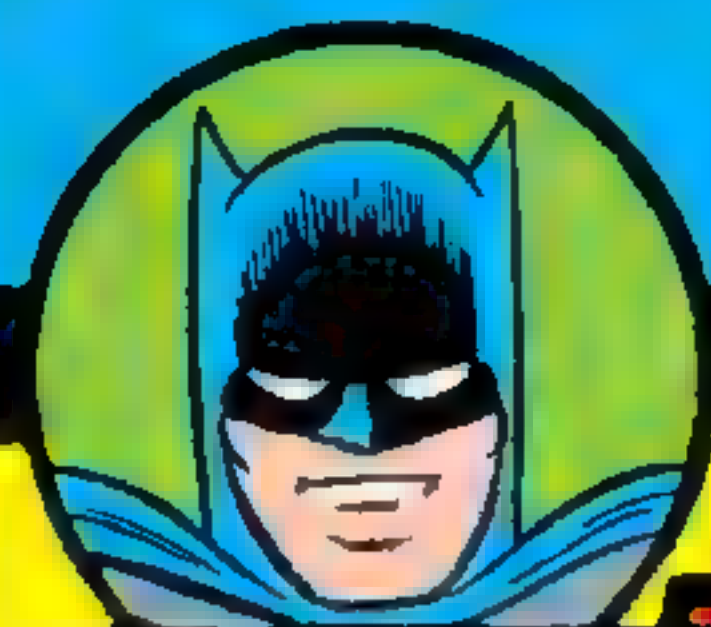


NOT A CHANCE  
OF CATCHING  
HIM!

NOT THIS TIME...  
BUT FATE SEEMS  
DETERMINED THAT  
OUR PATHS SHALL  
CROSS EVERY SO  
OFTEN... AND  
NEXT TIME  
MAY BE  
DIFFERENT!

The End.





No. 68

FOUR STAR HIT!  
BOY COMMANDOS



IND.

The BATMAN

# Detective

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

OCT.

# COMICS





# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
- THE BOY WONDER -



HAVE YOU MET **TWO-FACE**, THE MOST BIZARRE VILLAIN OF ALL HISTORY? HE USED TO BE HANDSOME DISTRICT ATTORNEY HARVEY KENT. ONE DAY A VENGEFUL RACKETEER HURLED ACID AT HIM, HORRIBLY SCARRING ONE SIDE OF HIS FACE! SHUNNED, BITTER, KENT IN TRUTH BECAME **TWO-FACE**... A LIVING JEKYL-HYDE!

ONE SIDE GOOD, CLEAN, HANDSOME...THE OTHER SIDE UGLY, RUTHLESS, CRIMINAL! EVEN HIS CRIMES WERE DECIDED BY THE TOSS OF A TWO-HEADED DOLLAR, ONE SIDE SHINY, THE OTHER SIDE MUTILATED... LIKE HIS OWN!

BUT WHEN THE **BATMAN** TOOK UP HIS TRAIL, **TWO-FACE** WAS FORCED TO FLIP FOR FREEDOM OR FOR JAIL... AND SO, WHERE OUR FIRST STORY ENDS, THIS ONE BEGINS...AS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** CLASH A SECOND TIME WITH...

*"The Man Who Led a Double Life!"*

BOB  
KANE



A FLIPPED SILVER DOLLAR IRONICALLY STANDS ON ITS EDGE IN A CRACK BETWEEN THE ROOM'S FLOOR BOARDS AS TWO MEN PEER AT IT!

AND THIS IS A BIZARRE ROOM... ALMOST AS BIZARRE AS THE MAN THE BATMAN WATCHES CLOSELY...**TWO-FACE!**

**TWO-FACE, WE TOSSED THAT COIN TO DECIDE SOMETHING! IF THE GOOD SIDE WON... YOU WERE TO GIVE YOURSELF UP! IF THE SCARRED SIDE WON...YOU WOULD CONTINUE A LIFE OF CRIME!**

YES...BUT THE COIN IS STANDING ON ITS EDGE, SO IT CAN'T DECIDE ONE WAY OR ANOTHER!

**TWO-FACE SCOOPS UP THE COIN...AND DROPS IT INTO THE BREAST POCKET OF HIS VEST...**

WHY PUT THE COIN AWAY? WHY NOT FLIP OVER AGAIN?

I REPEAT, BATMAN. I ONLY TOSS ONCE AGAINST CHANCE! SINCE I CAN'T DECIDE FOR MYSELF, NOW IT'S UP TO FATE TO DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH MY LIFE!

AND FATE COMES BANGING IN...AS A BULLET SPEEDS UNERRINGLY AT TWO-FACE'S BREAST!

IT'S OKAY, BATMAN... I WON'T GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO FIRE THAT GUN!

NO, DON'T!

UGH!

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT! I MIGHT HAVE REFORMED HIM YET!

SORRY, BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE IN DANGER! I GUESS I ACTED TOO FAST TO THINK!

MAYBE YOU DON'T, BUT WHEN I ACT...I THINK...FAST!

A HEADLONG CRASH CARRIES TWO-FACE AWAY FROM THE GROGGY PURSUERS...

HA! GOT AWAY! THE ONLY THING THAT SAVED MY LIFE WAS THE COIN... BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT THE BULLET HIT! MY BREAST POCKET!

THE BULLET... IT HIT THE SCARRED SIDE! FATE'S GIVEN ME MY ANSWER! THE SCARRED SIDE SAVED MY LIFE...FOR A LIFE OF CRIME!

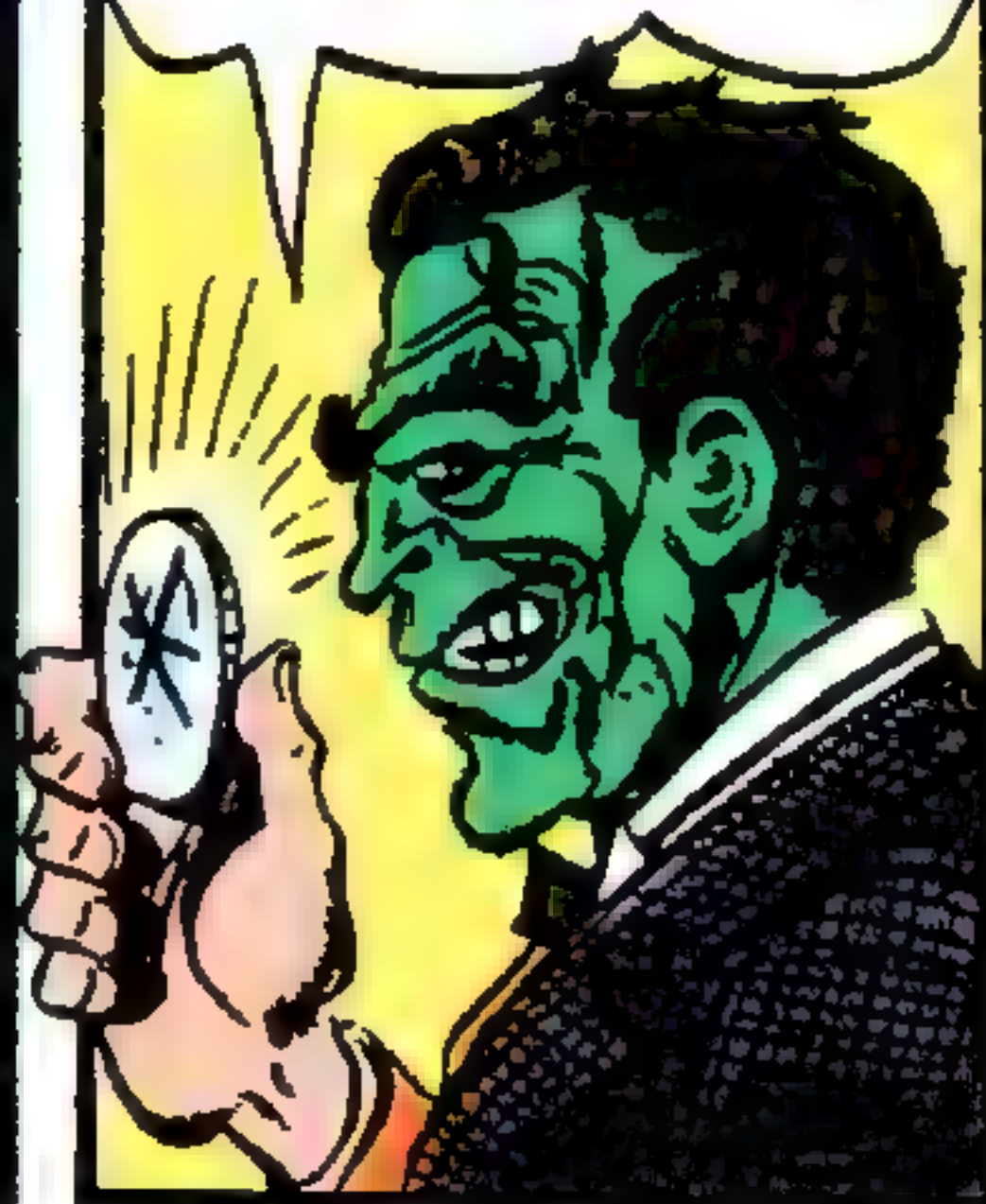
THIS IS THE PATH DESTINY'S CHOSEN FOR ME...GOOD-BYE FOREVER TO HARVEY KENT, D.A... IT'S **TWO-FACE, CRIME KING, FROM NOW ON!**



ONE WEEK LATER...TWO-FACE ADDRESSES HIS NEW CRIME COMBINE.



...AND THE OTHER SIDE, SCARRED, EVIL! ON THE FACES OF THIS COIN DEPEND OUR JOBS...AS DIFFERENT AS NIGHT AND DAY, THEY ARE EVIL OR GOOD!



A SUDDEN FLIP...



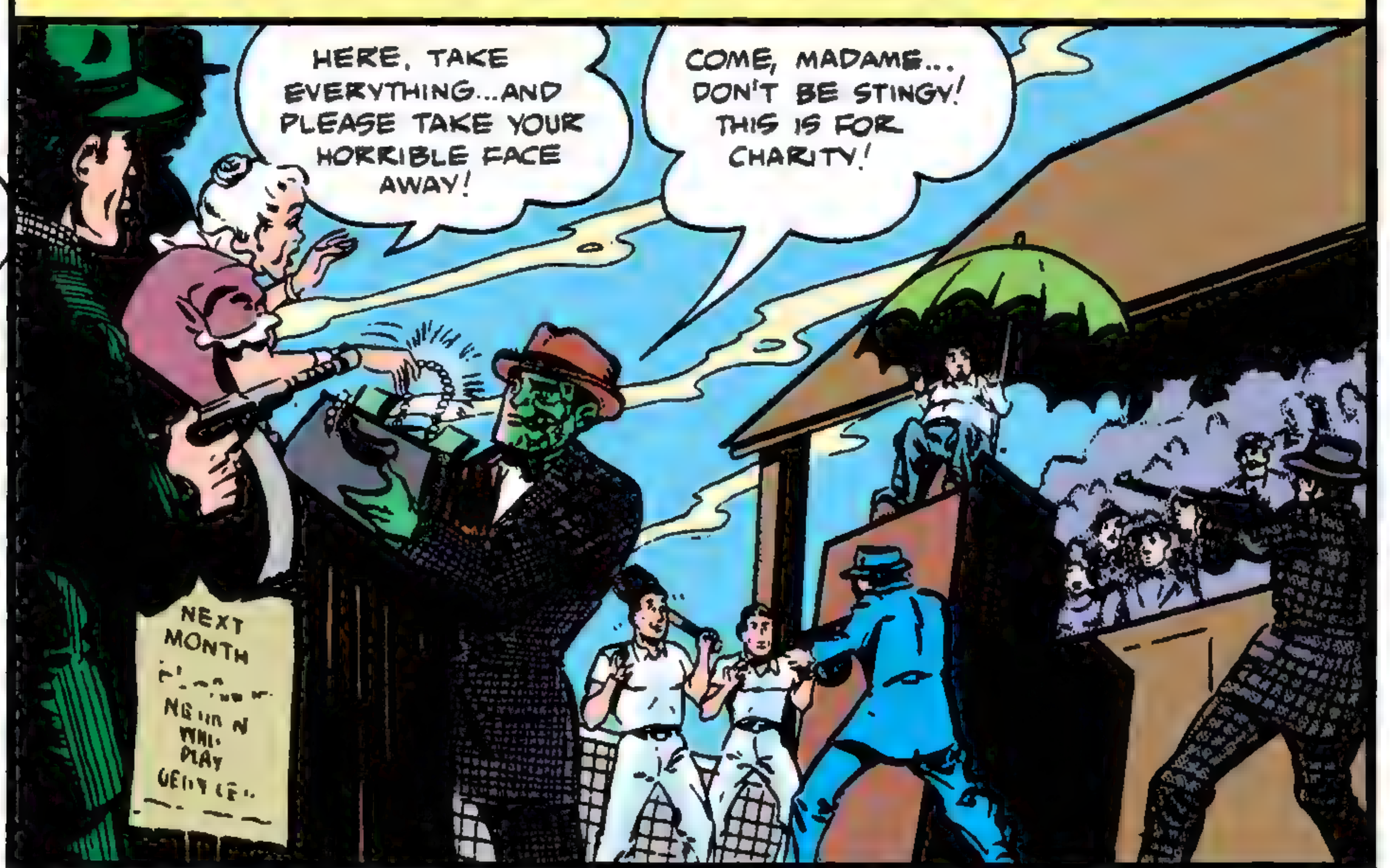
...AND THE SPINNING COIN DROPS FACE UP!



THE GOOD SIDE WINS...SO OUR NEXT JOB IS IN THE DAYTIME! AND BECAUSE ALL MY CRIMES ARE BASED ON MY SYMBOL...TWO... WE WILL WORK ON THAT DOUBLES TENNIS MATCH TODAY!



LATER, UNDER THE AFTERNOON SUN...CRIME STALKS THE TENNIS COURTS...



...AND LATER THAT SAME DAY... A CHARITY HOME RECEIVES A DONATION...



ELSEWHERE...



SO ONCE AGAIN THE COIN SPINS HIGH... AND TWO-FACE STRIKES AGAIN... THIS TIME AT NIGHT...FOR EVIL HAS TRIUMPHED OVER GOOD!





HEADLINE NEWS HITS THE FRONT PAGES!

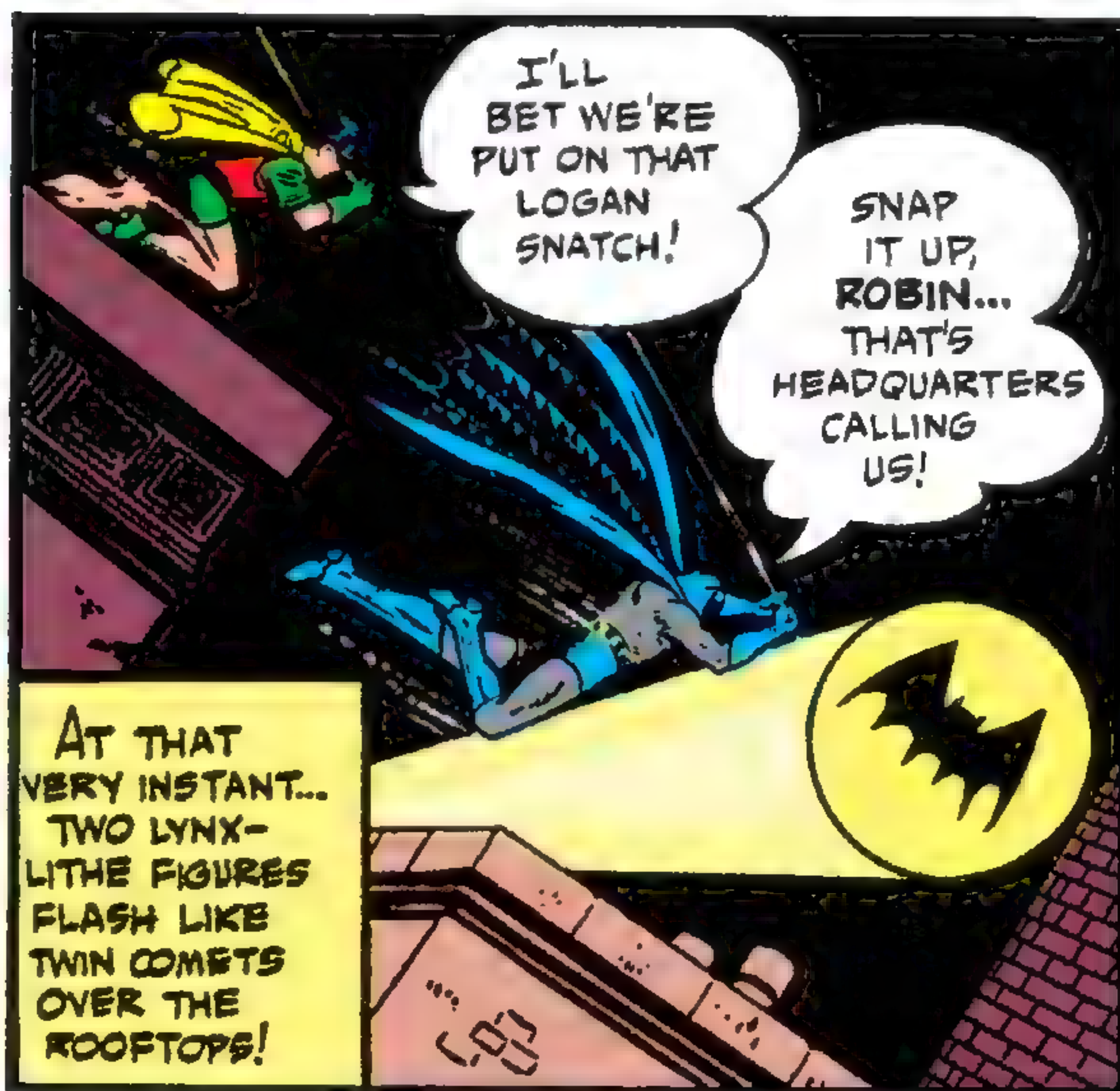
EXTRA DAILY GLOBE

# HENRY LOGAN KIDNAPPED

MATCH KING SNATCHED BEFORE ADVERTISING CLUB.



HENRY LOGAN



I'LL BET WE'RE PUT ON THAT LOGAN SNATCH!

SNAP IT UP, ROBIN... THAT'S HEADQUARTERS CALLING US!

AT THAT VERY INSTANT... TWO LYNX-LIKE FIGURES FLASH LIKE TWIN COMETS OVER THE ROOFTOPS!

... AND SURE ENOUGH... SOME TIME LATER...

WHY THIS MYSTERIOUS RIDE, COMMISSIONER GORDON?

TO THE HENRY LOGAN HOME!

SEE? I GUESSED RIGHT!

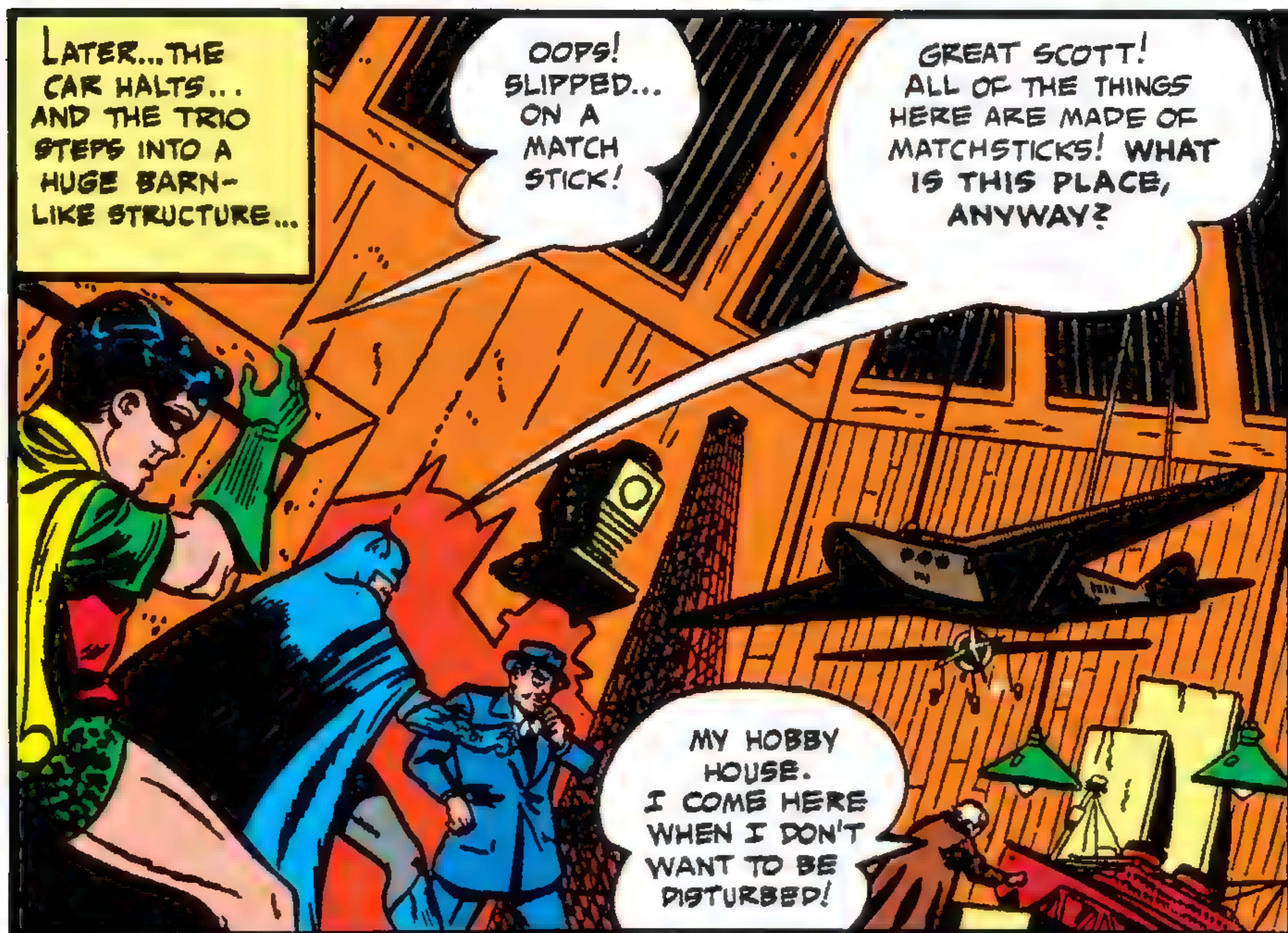


LATER... THE CAR HALTS... AND THE TRIO STEPS INTO A HUGE BARN-LIKE STRUCTURE...

OOPS! SLIPPED... ON A MATCH STICK!

GREAT SCOTT! ALL OF THE THINGS HERE ARE MADE OF MATCHSTICKS! WHAT IS THIS PLACE, ANYWAY?

MY HOBBY HOUSE. I COME HERE WHEN I DON'T WANT TO BE DISTURBED!



HENRY LOGAN! B-BUT YOU'VE BEEN KID-NAPPED!

USE YOUR EYES... I'M HERE! COULDN'T BE KIDNAPPED IF I'M HERE, BAH!

THEN WHO WAS KIDNAPPED?



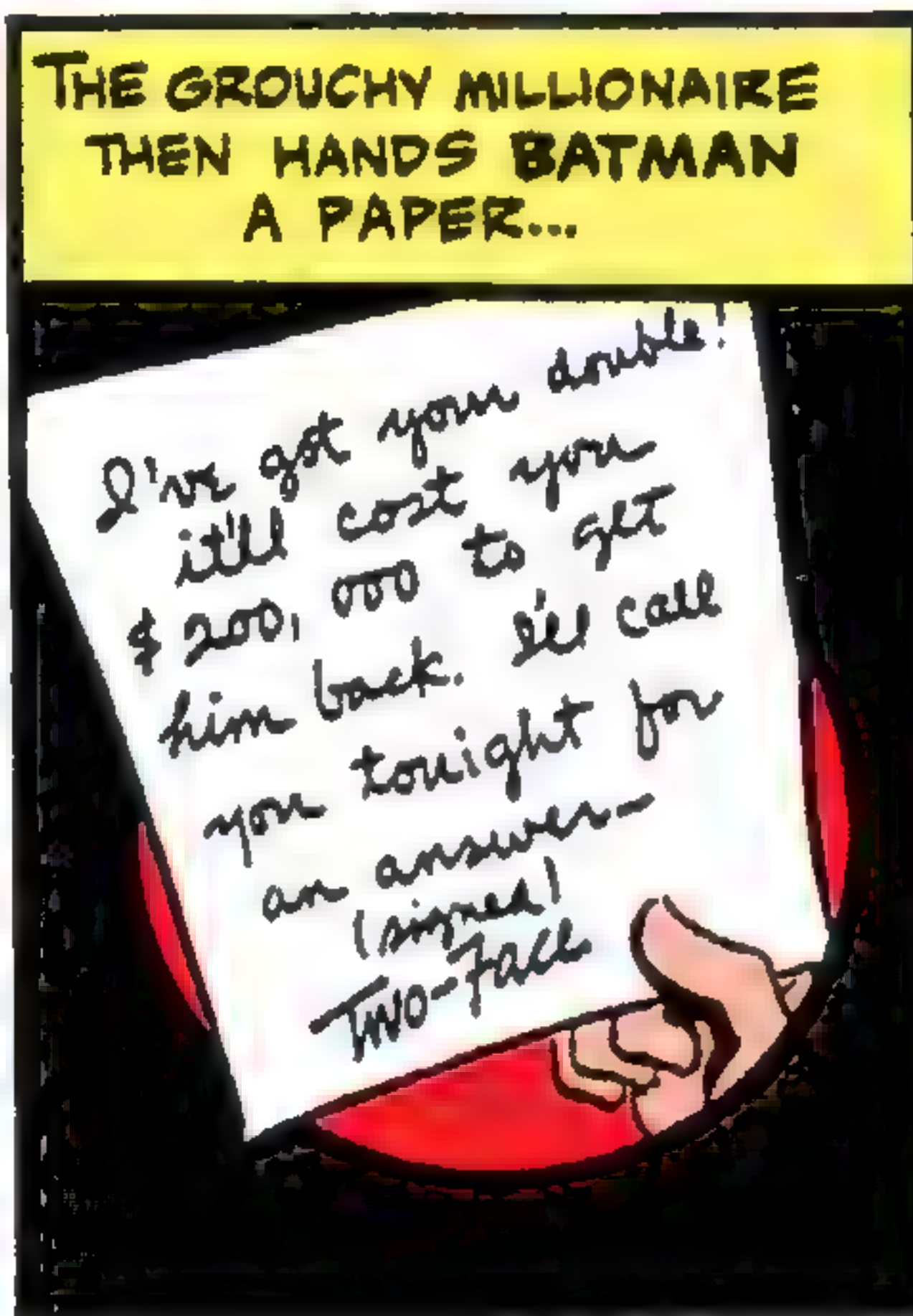
IT WAS HIS DOUBLE!

YES... MY DOUBLE! I HATE GOING TO STUFFY DINNERS, CLUBS!... I SEND MY DOUBLE IN MY PLACE!... HE'S PERFECTLY TRAINED!... FOOLS MY BEST FRIENDS. HEE! HEE!



THE GROUCHY MILLIONAIRE THEN HANDS BATMAN A PAPER...

I've got your double! it'll cost you \$200,000 to get him back. I'll call you tonight for an answer—  
(signed) Two-Face

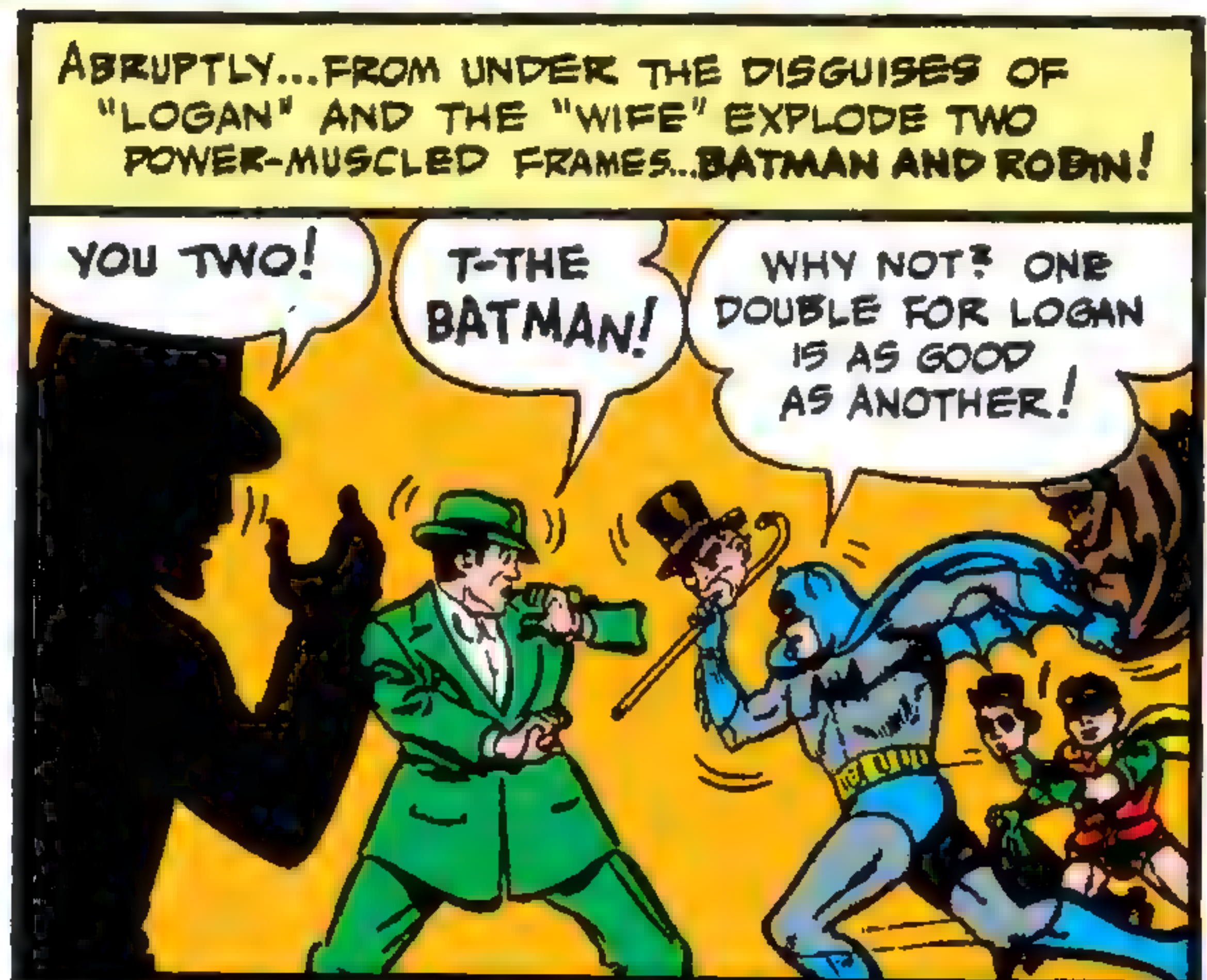
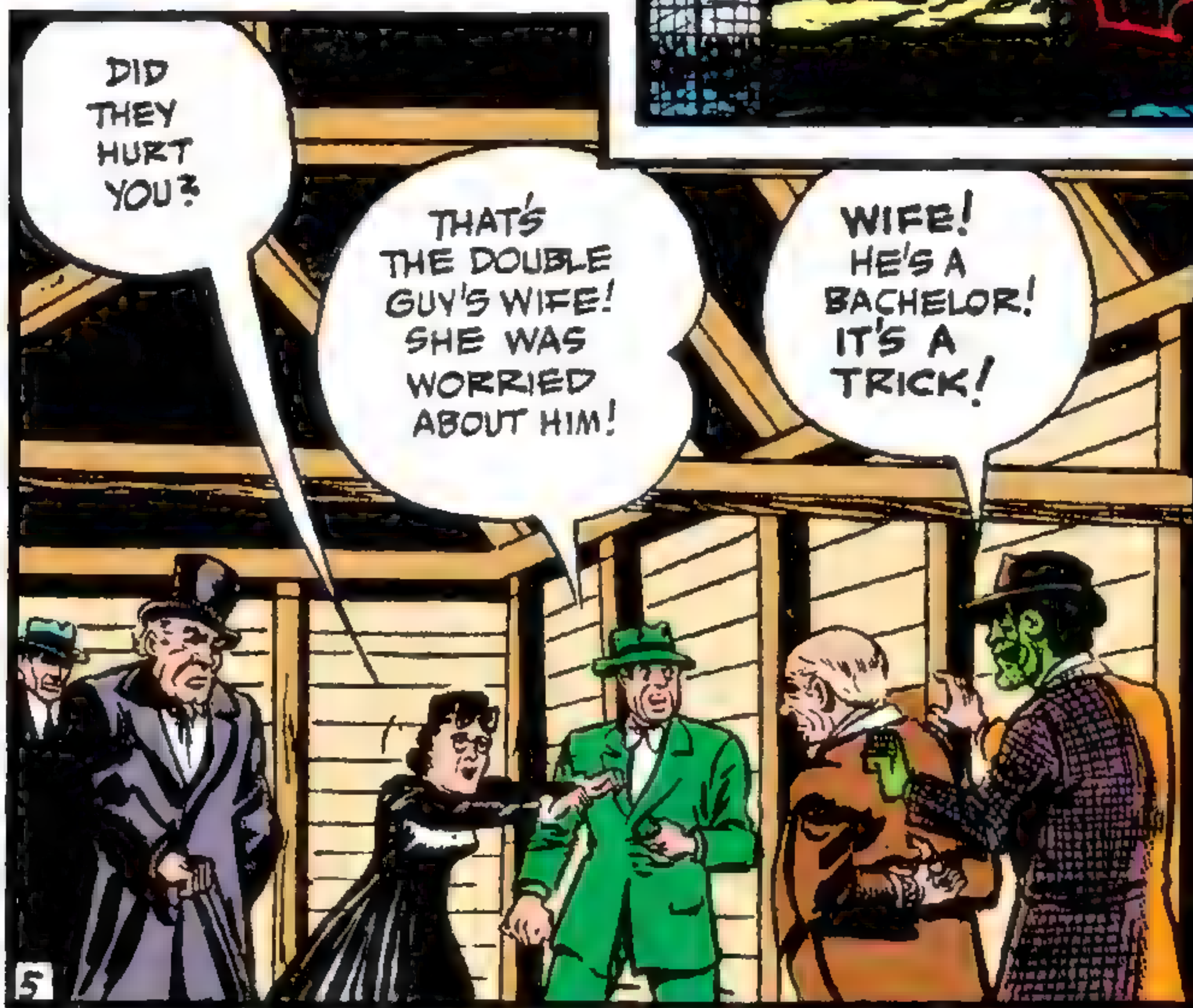
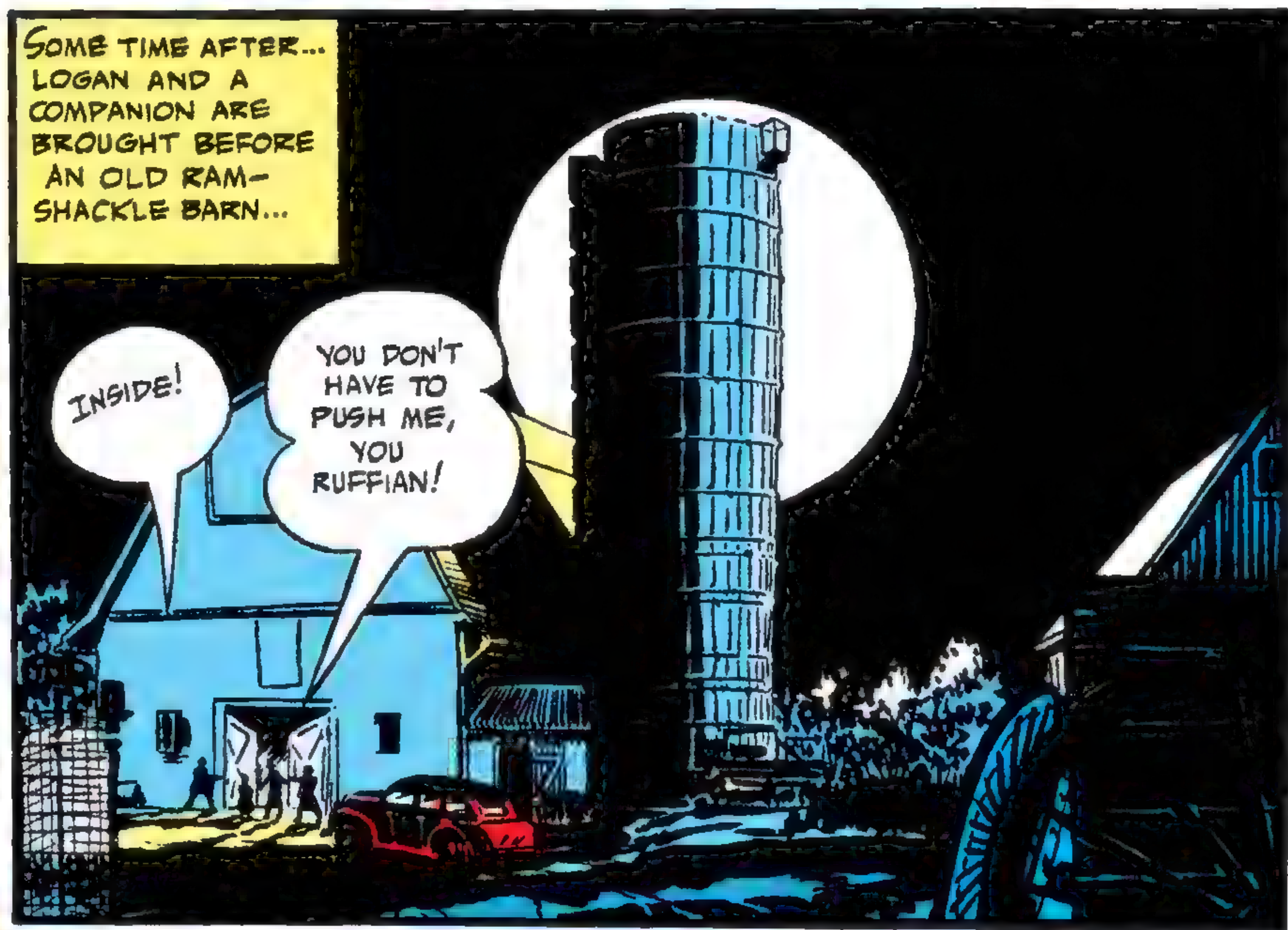
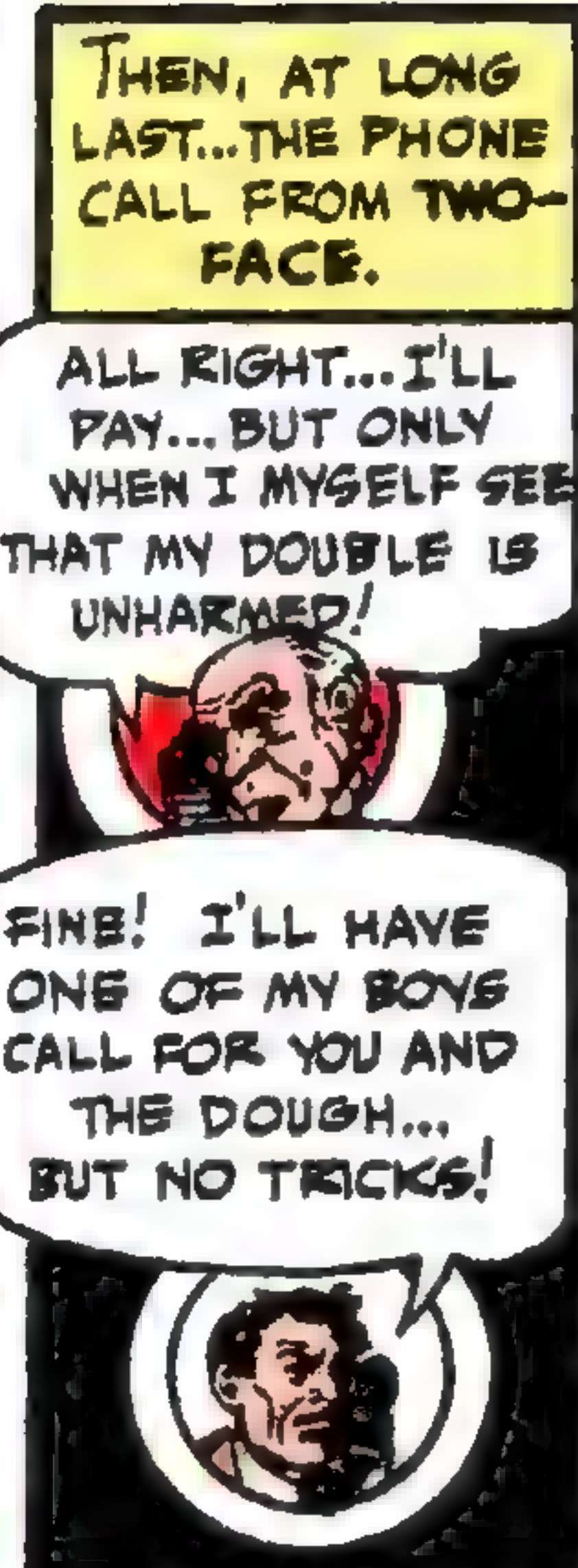
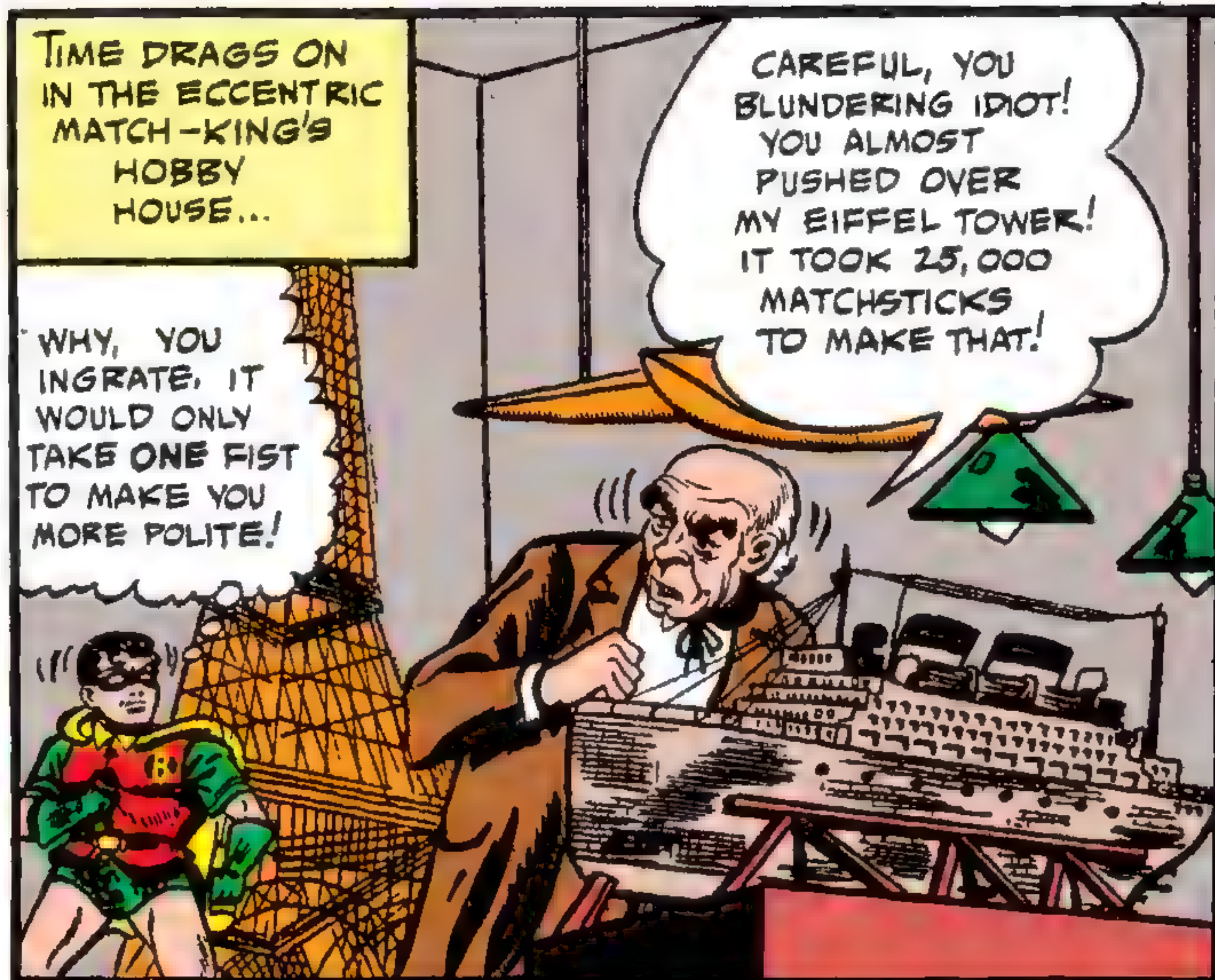


TWO-FACE! BUT HOW DID HE KNOW ABOUT THE DOUBLE IF IT WAS SUCH A SECRET?

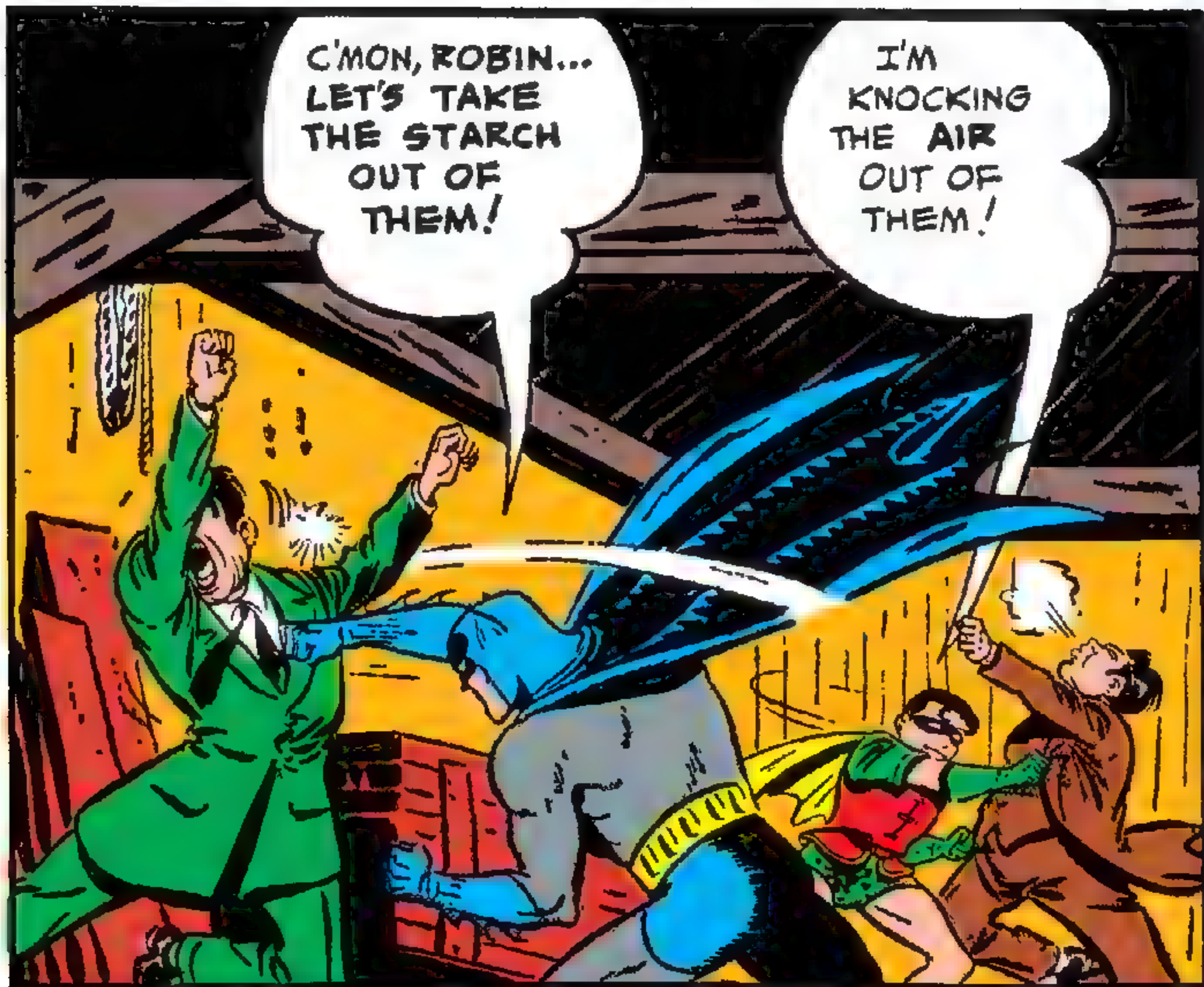
WHEN HE WAS HARVEY KENT, D.A., I CONFIDED IN HIM... HE PROMISED TO KEEP MY SECRET... NOW HE'S TAKING ADVANTAGE OF IT. HMPH!



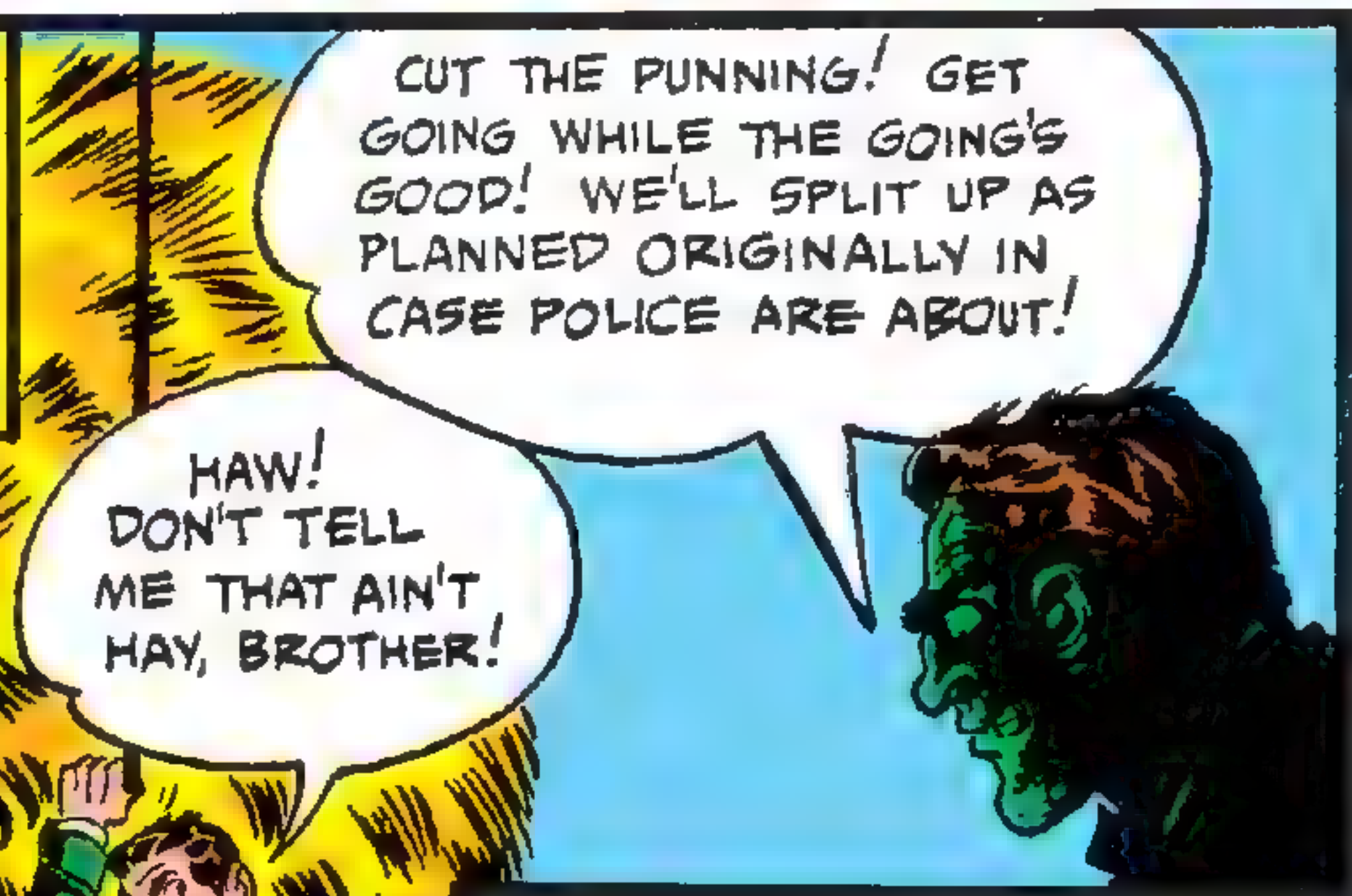




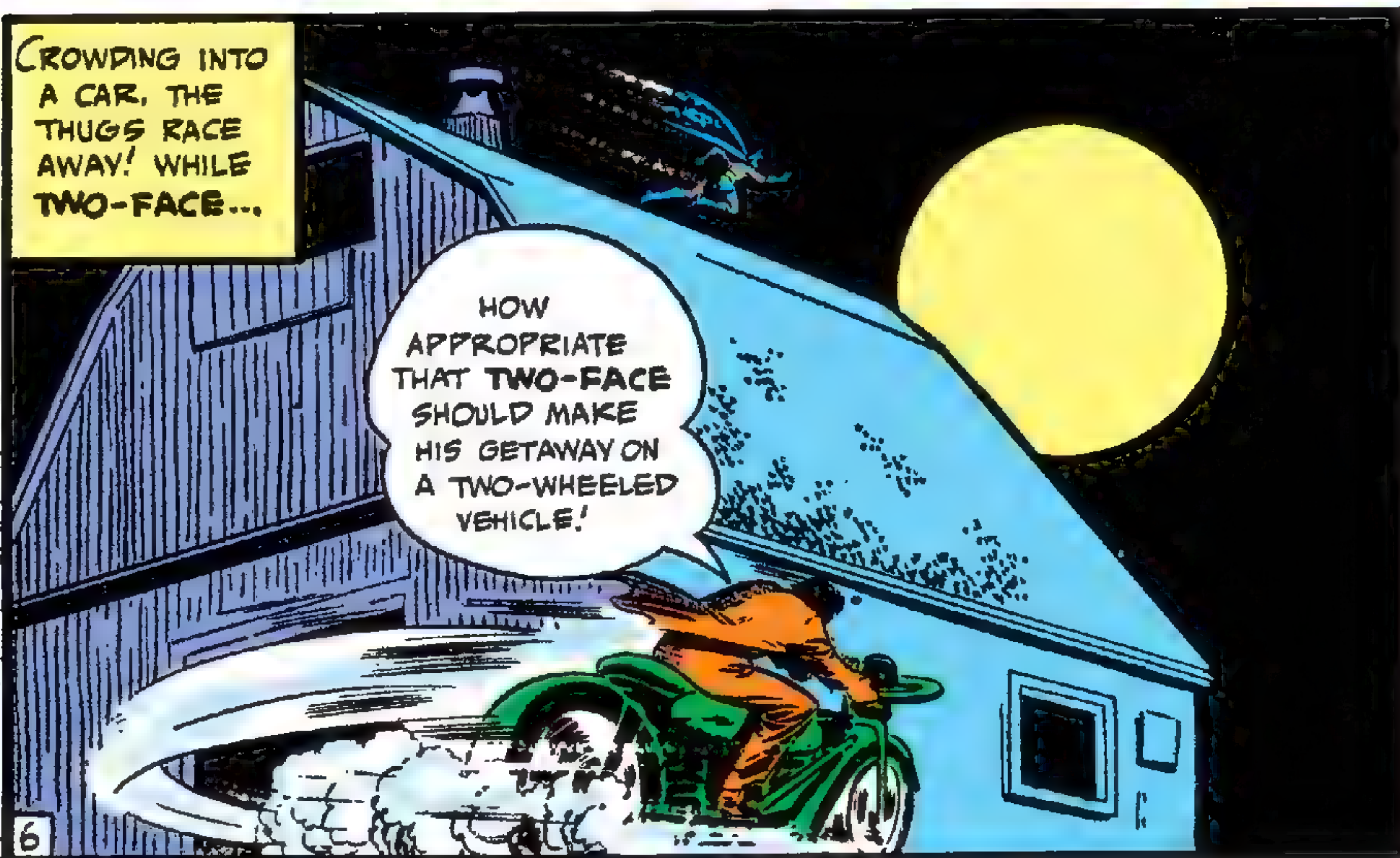




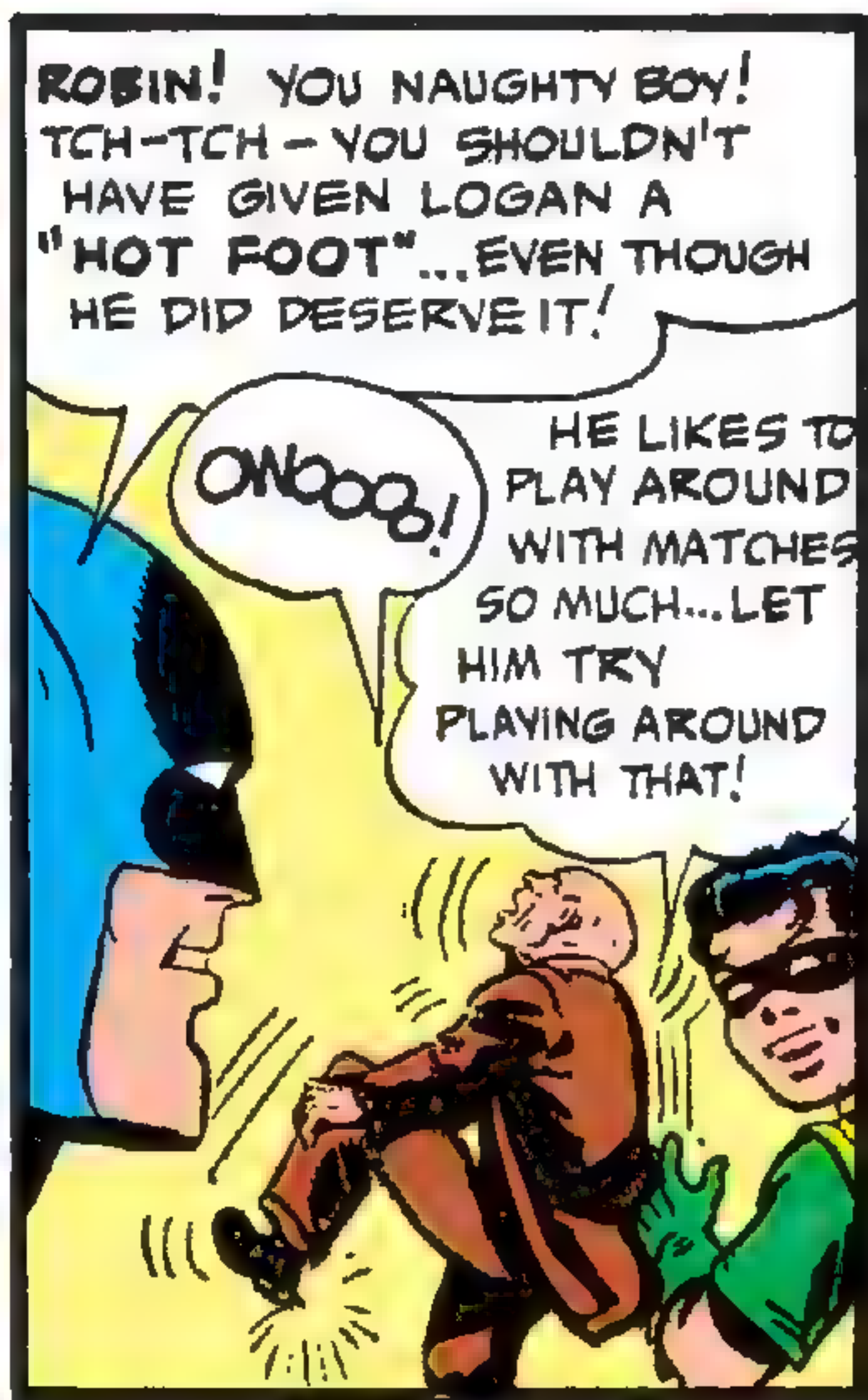
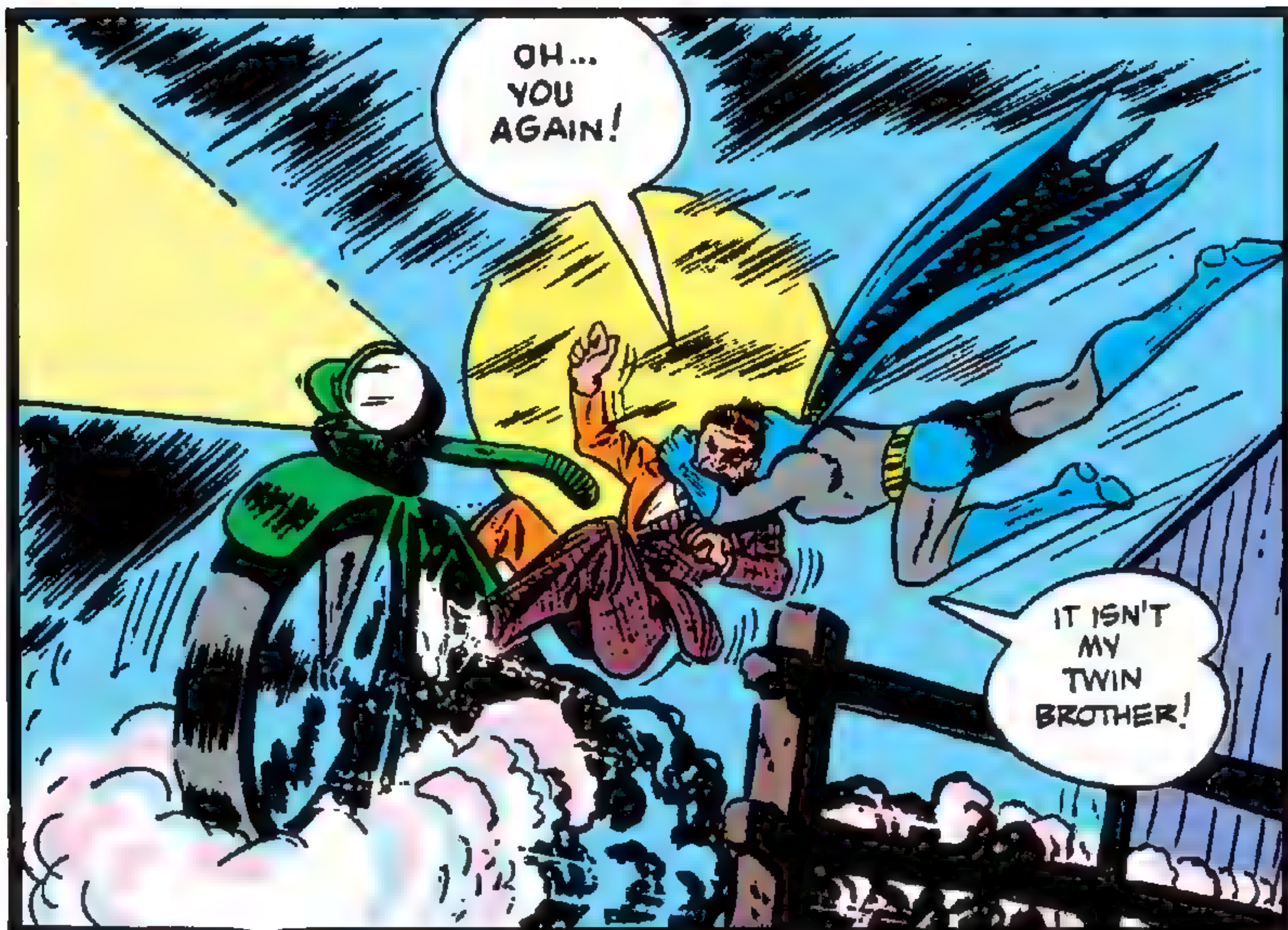
THEN ...  
CATASTROPHE!  
AN AVALANCHE  
OF HAY SPILLS  
OVER ROBIN...



A FLYING TAKE-OFF...AND  
A WING-CAPED SHAPE  
HURTTLES THROUGH EMPTY  
SPACE!



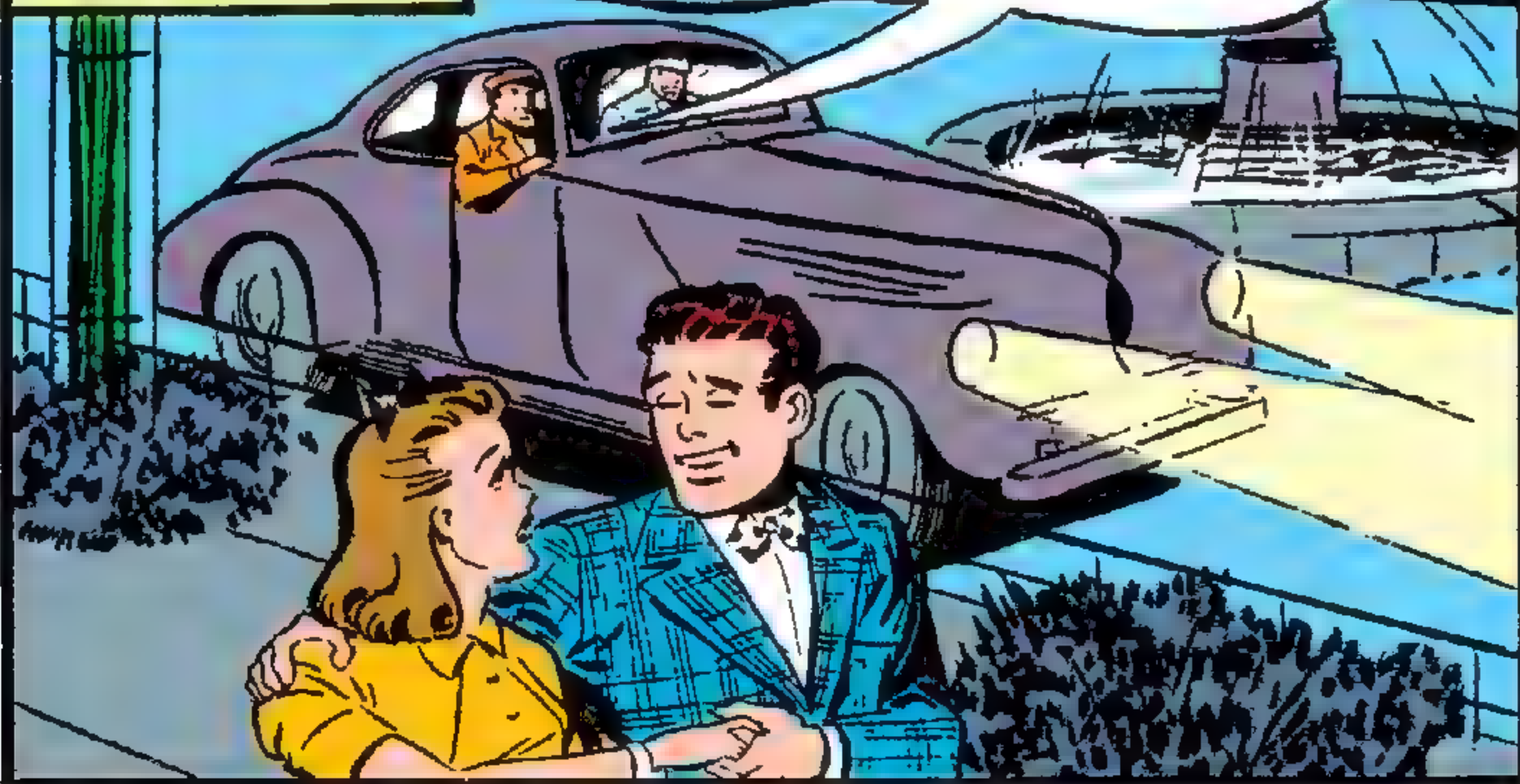




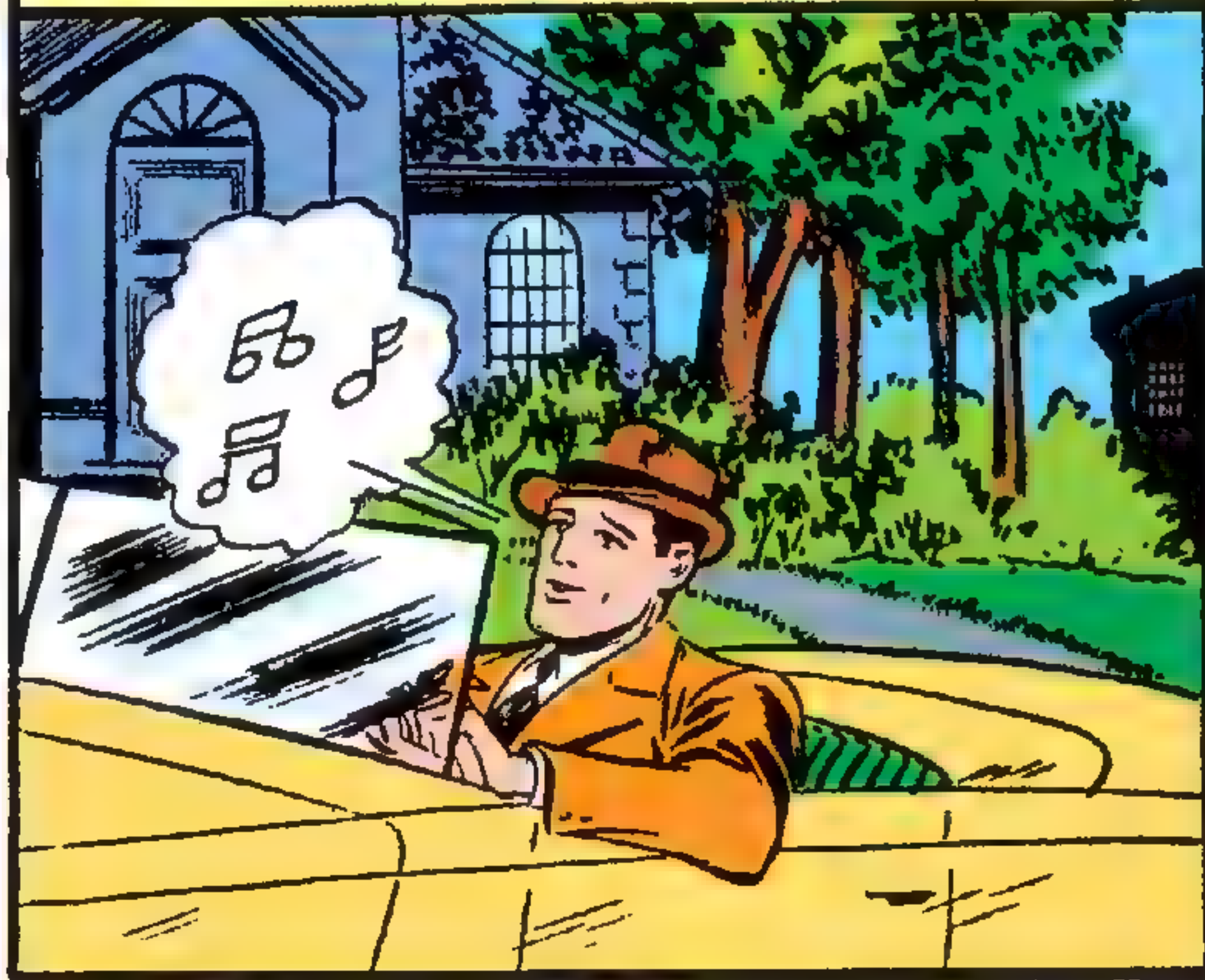


THE NEXT NIGHT...A SULTRY SUMMER NIGHT... FRAGRANT AND ROMANTIC UNDER A FULL MOON...

THAT MIGHT BE GILDA AND MYSELF...WERE IT NOT FOR MY SCARRED FACE! IF I HAD A HEALED FACE SHE MIGHT LOVE ME AGAIN...PLASTIC SURGERY IS HOPELESS...BUT MAYBE ... HMM...



ONE NIGHT LATER...BEFORE GILDA'S HOME STOPS A HANDSOME CAR AND SEATED AT THE WHEEL A HANDSOME MAN...TWO-FACE...BUT NOW ONE FACE, CLEAN AND HANDSOME!



HARVEY! YOU'VE COME BACK! I...YOUR FACE! IT'S LIKE IT USED TO BE!

PLASTIC SURGERY! A MIRACLE! I WAS AS SURPRISED AS YOU WERE!



THE FLESH LOOKS SO... SO CLEAN!... I FEEL LIKE TOUCHING IT!

NO!... UH... I MEAN...WELL... THE FLESH IS STILL SENSITIVE...I...I... JUST TOOK THE BANDAGES OFF TODAY!



JOYFULLY, HAPPY GILDA PREPARES AN INTIMATE DINNER...

OH, DARLING... I'M SO HAPPY! NOW YOU WILL GIVE YOURSELF UP TO THE LAW AND END THIS...THIS INSANE CRIMINAL LIFE!

BUT, GILDA!... I'LL HAVE TO SERVE TIME! ARE YOU WILLING TO WAIT FOR ME?



FOREVER IF NECESSARY NOW THAT YOU... OH...OH!... YOUR FACE.... YOUR FACE!

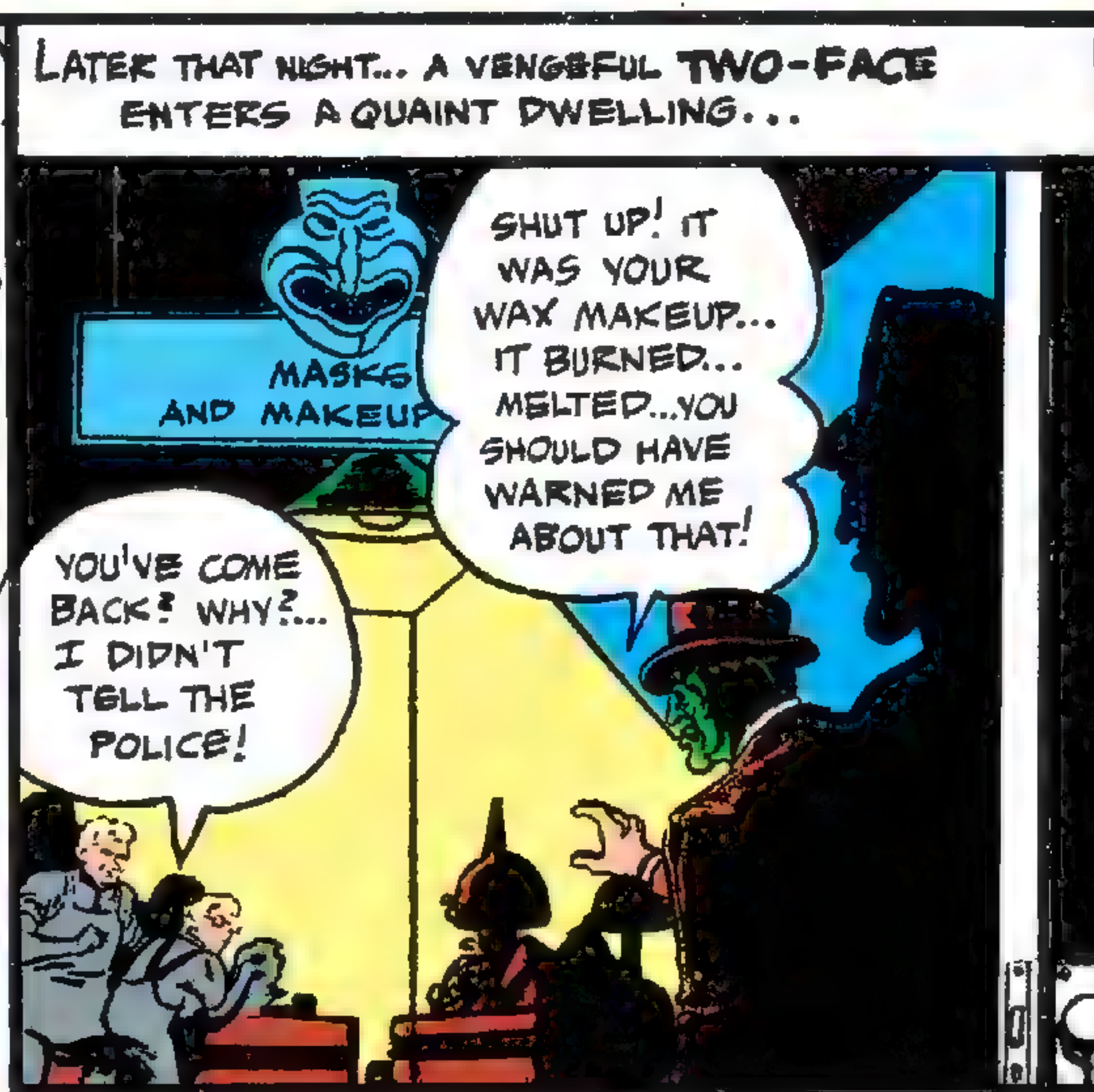
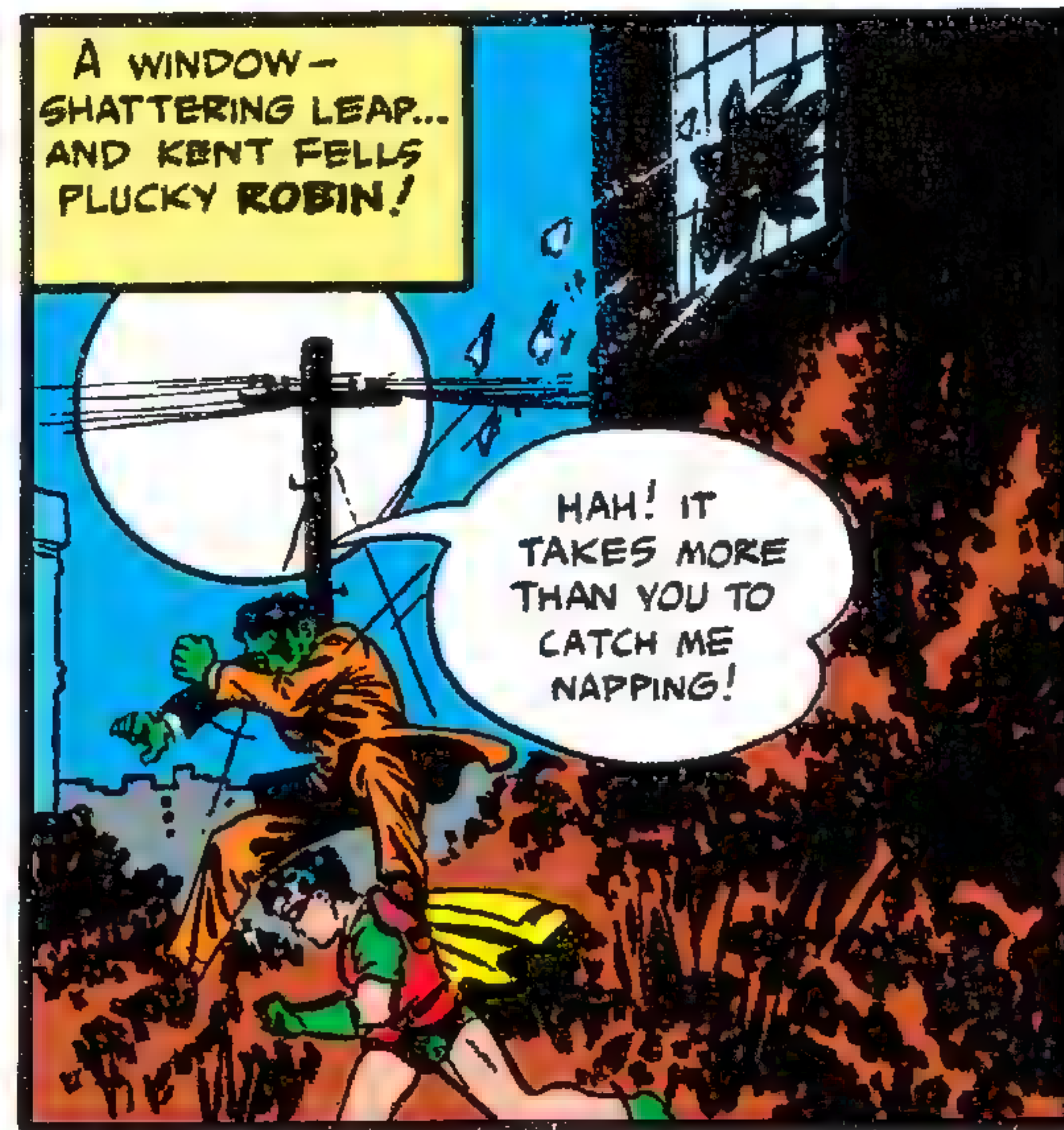
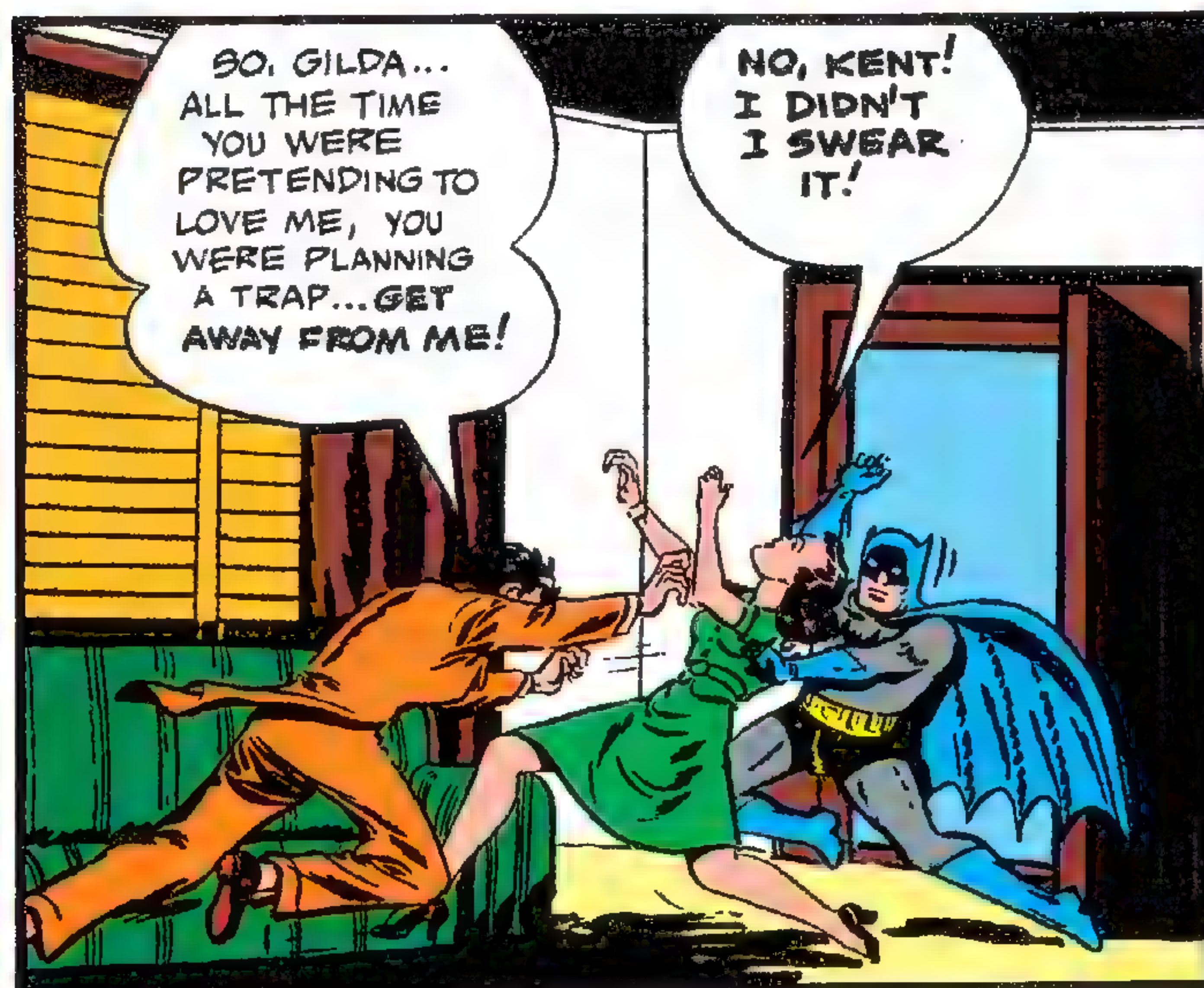
GILDA! WHAT'S WRONG? WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT?



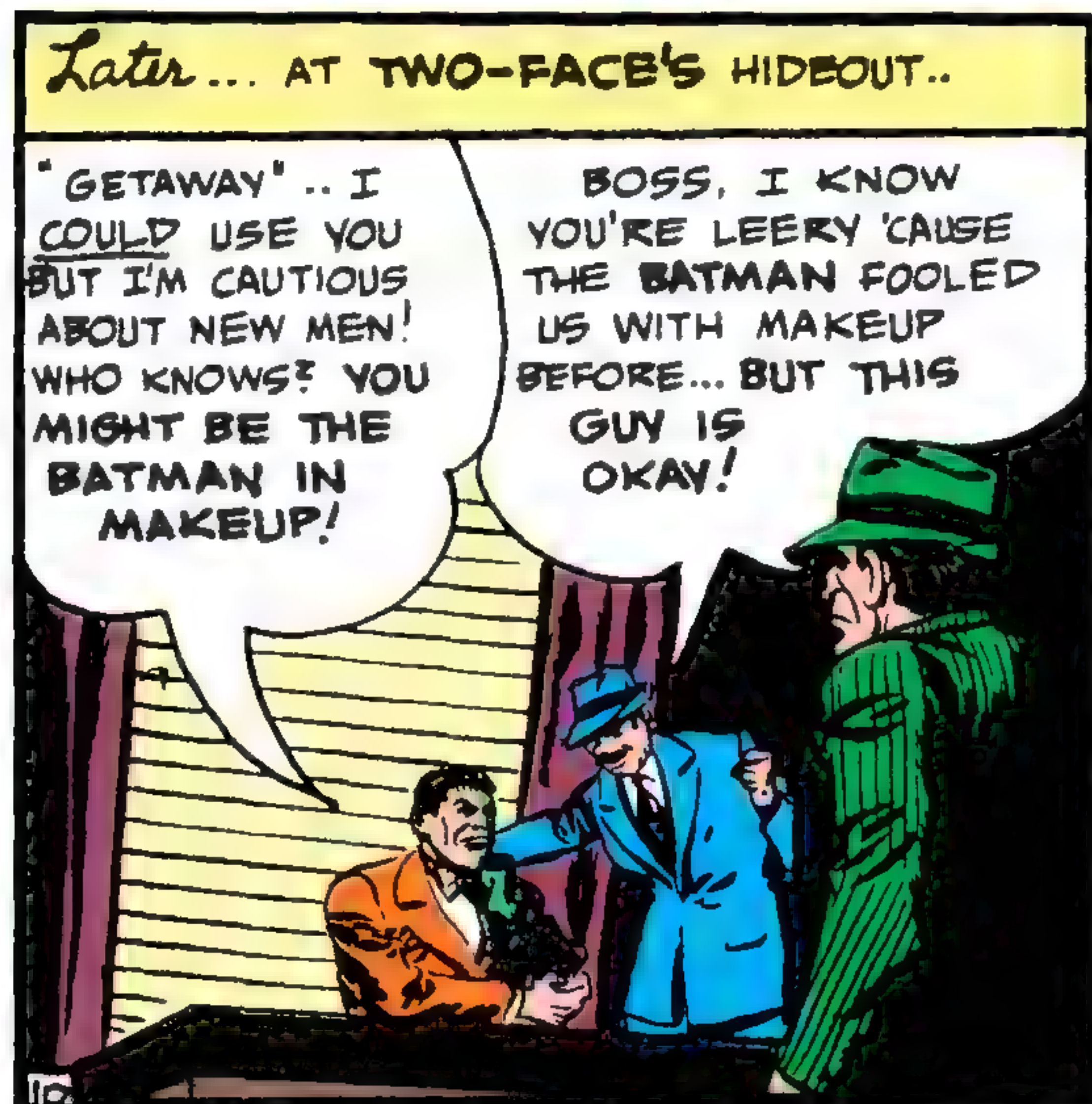
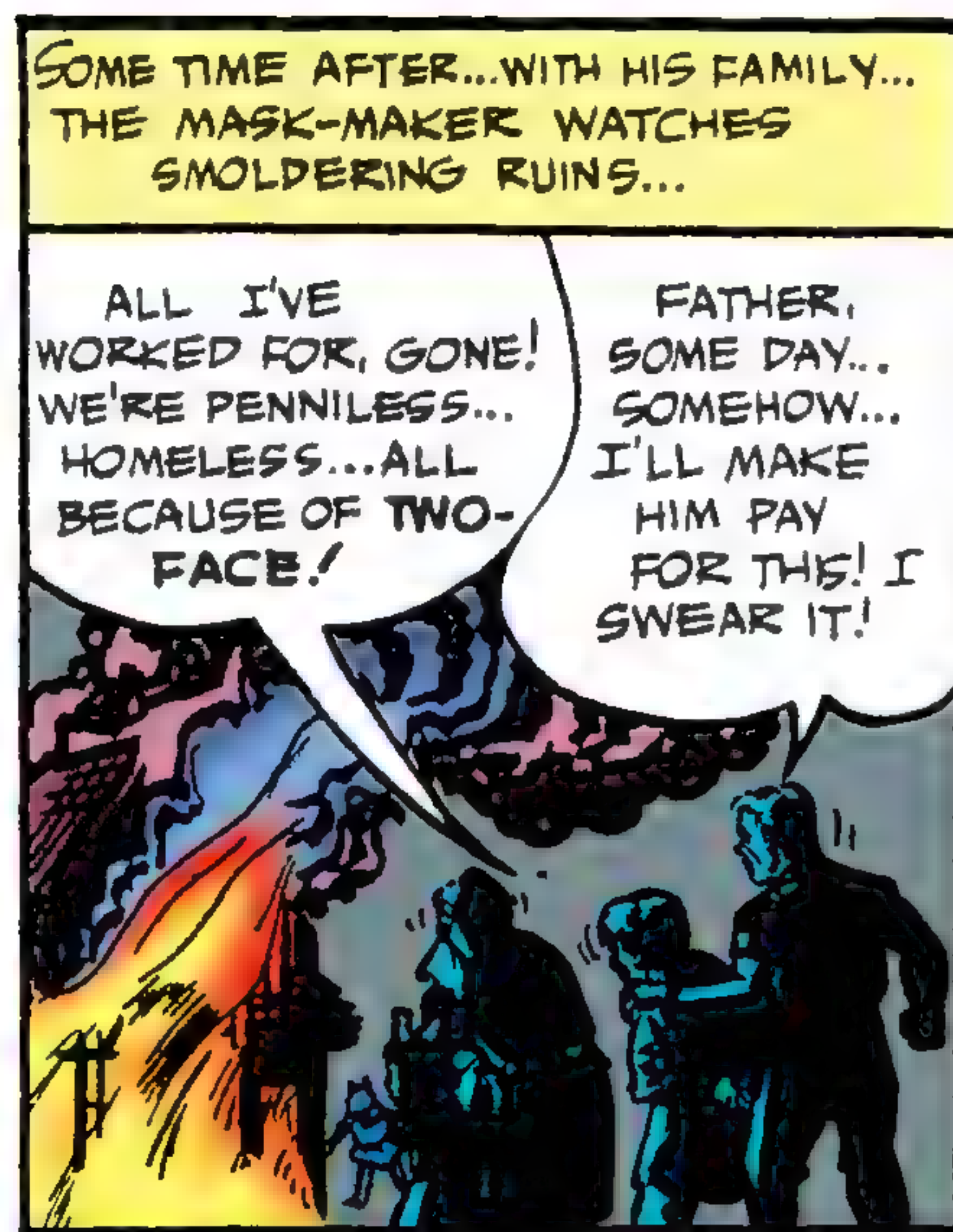
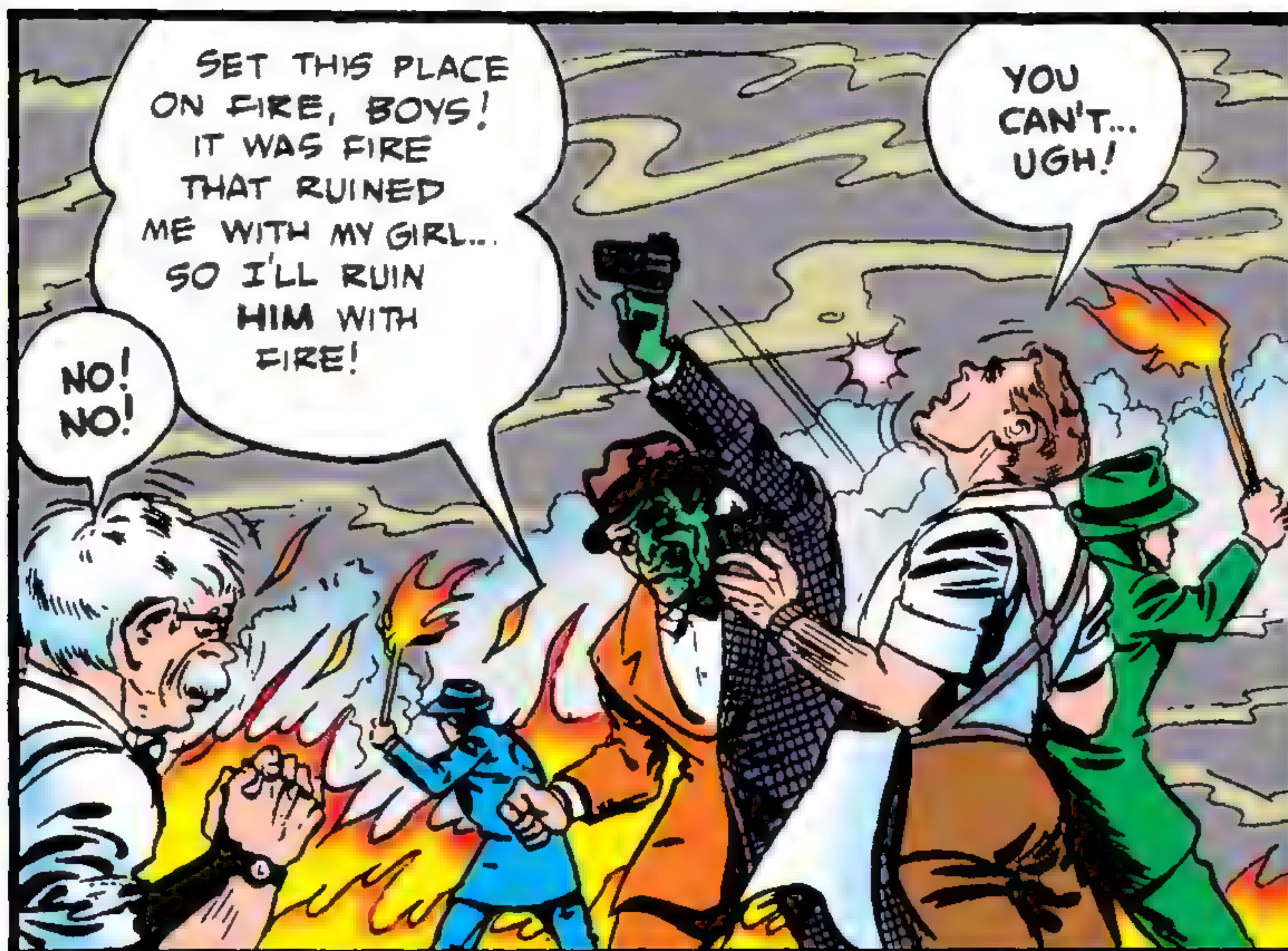
ONE SIDE OF YOUR FACE... IT'S MELTING!



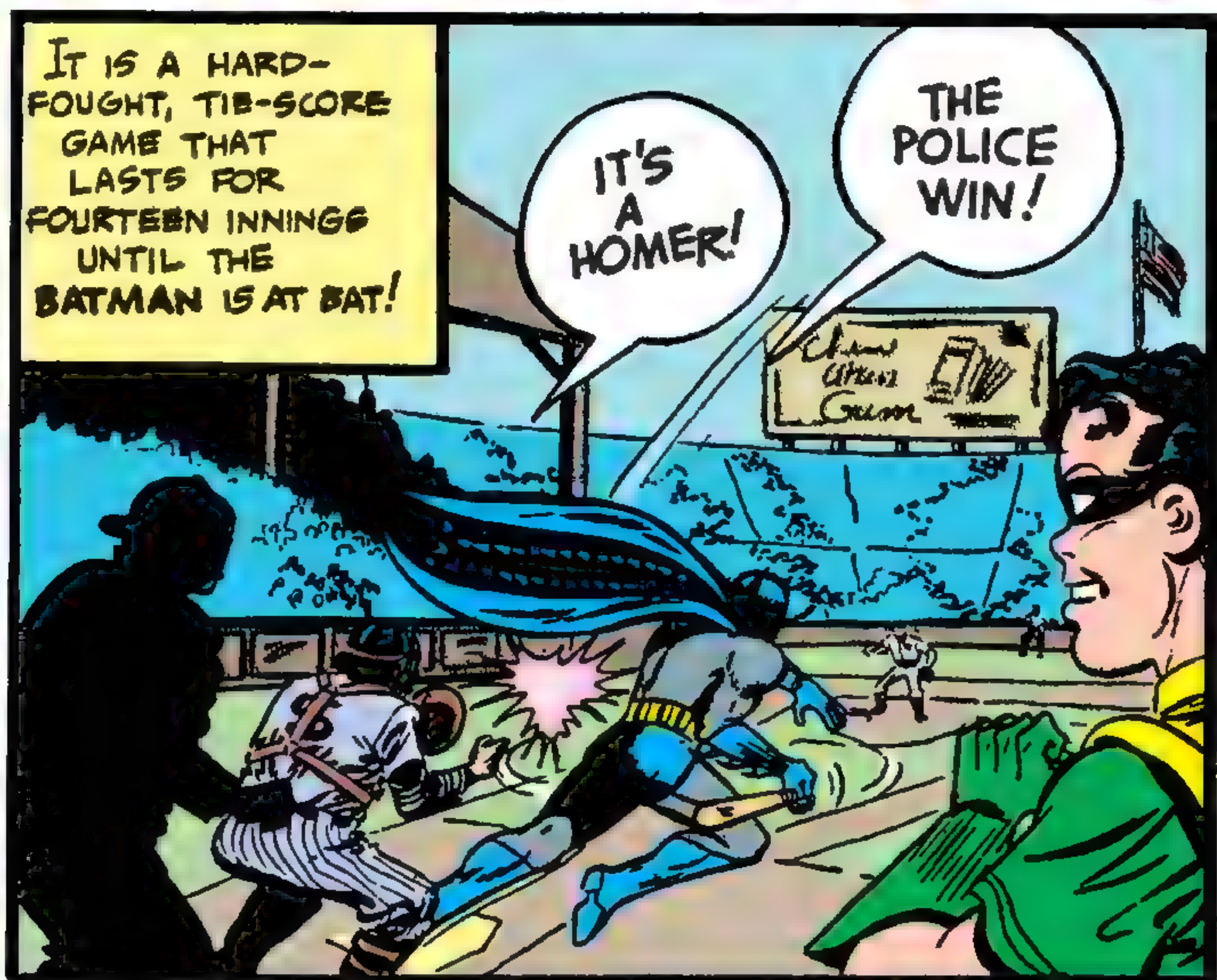
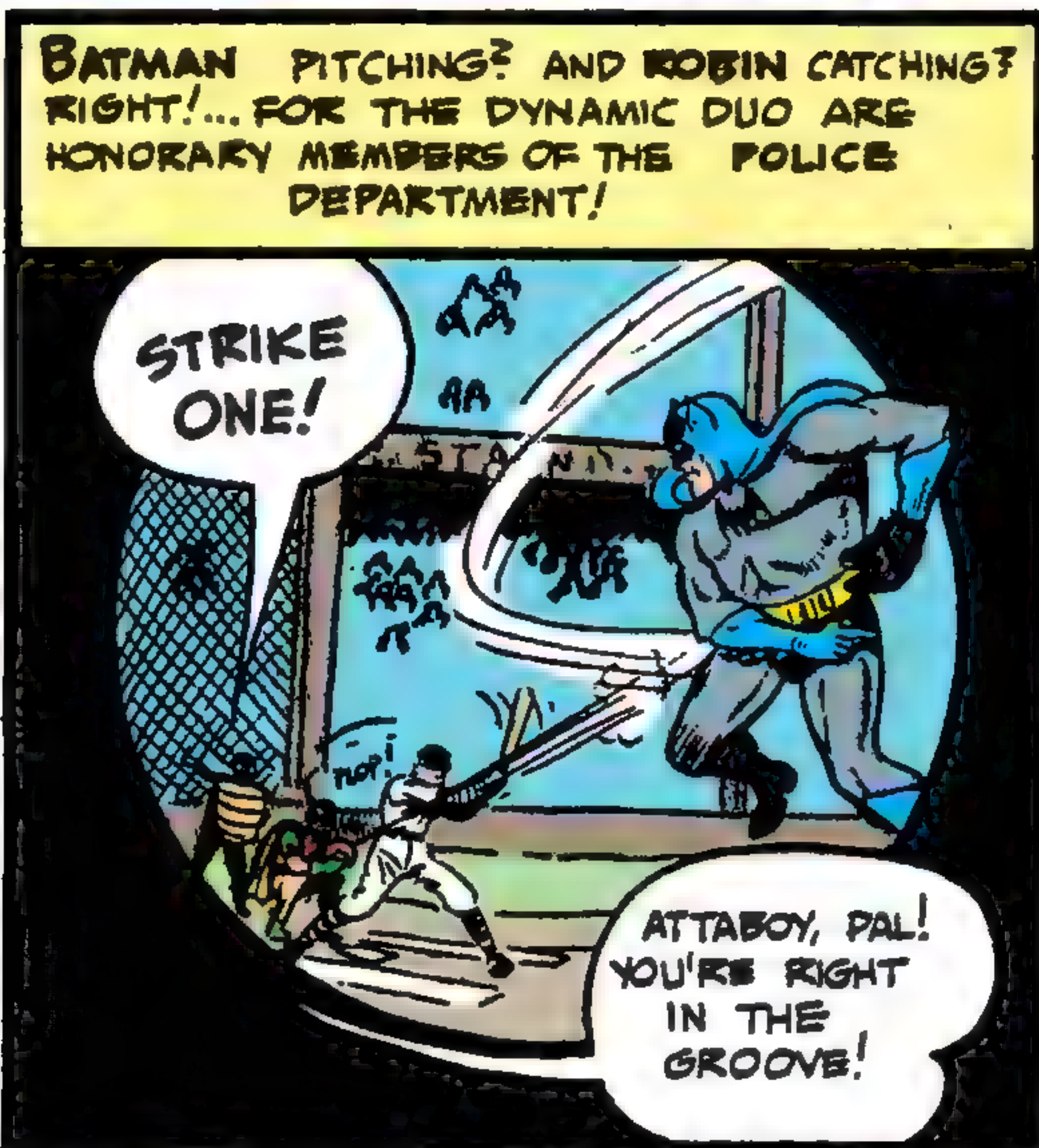
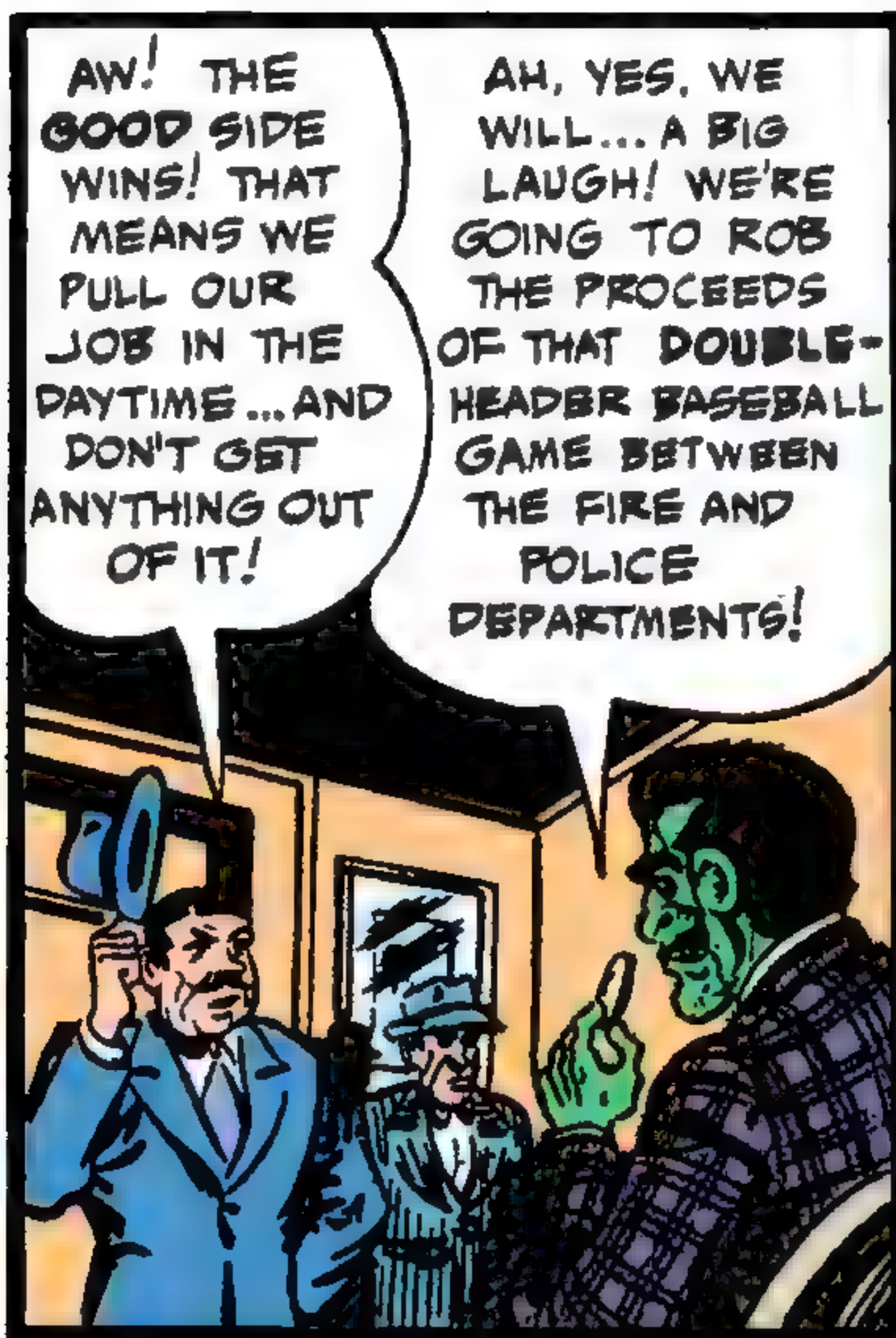




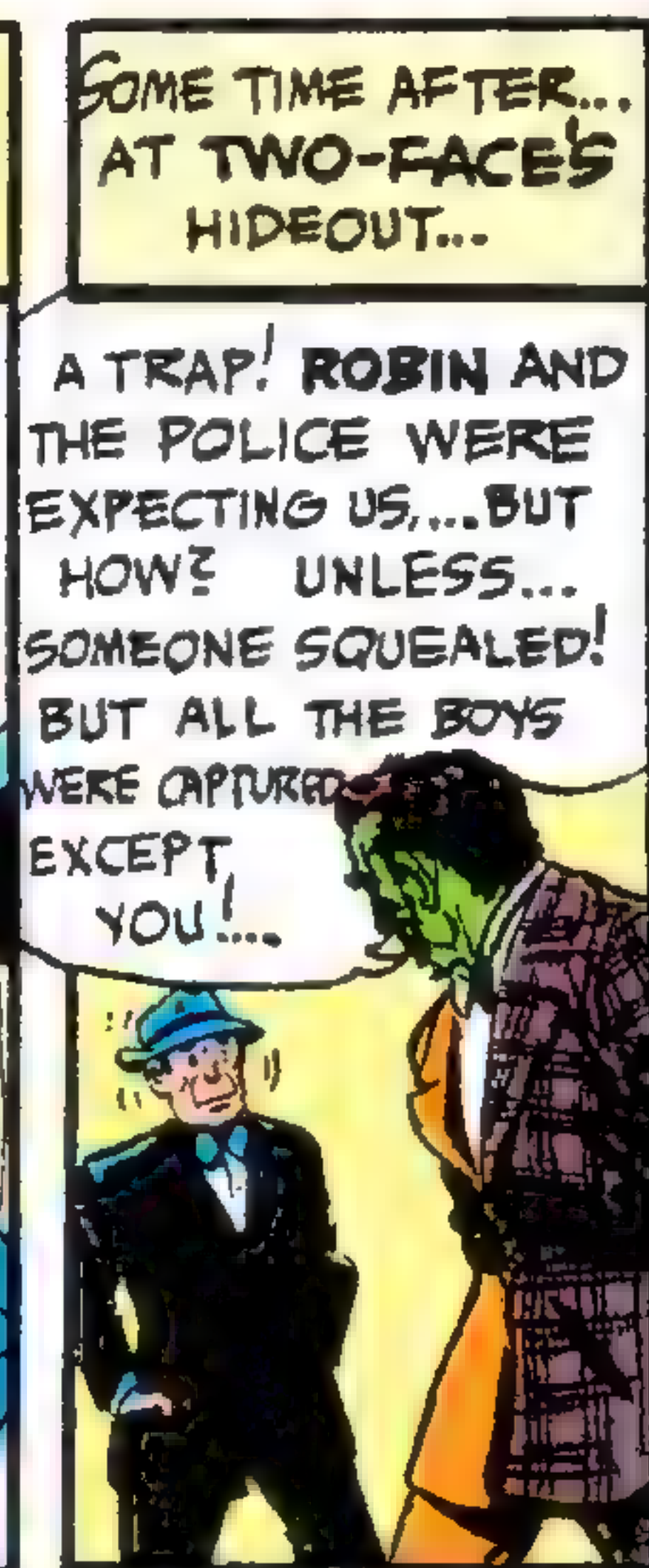
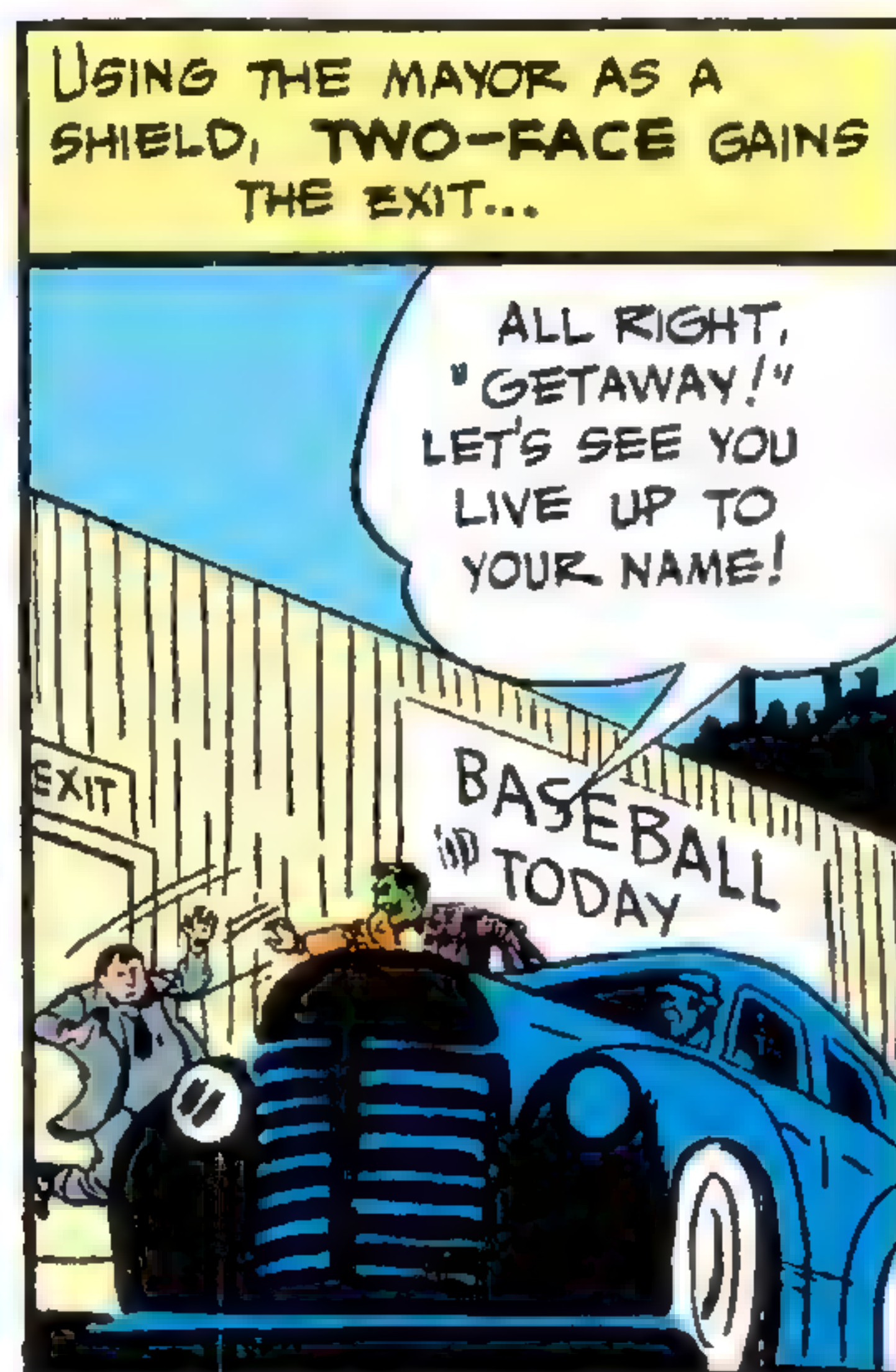
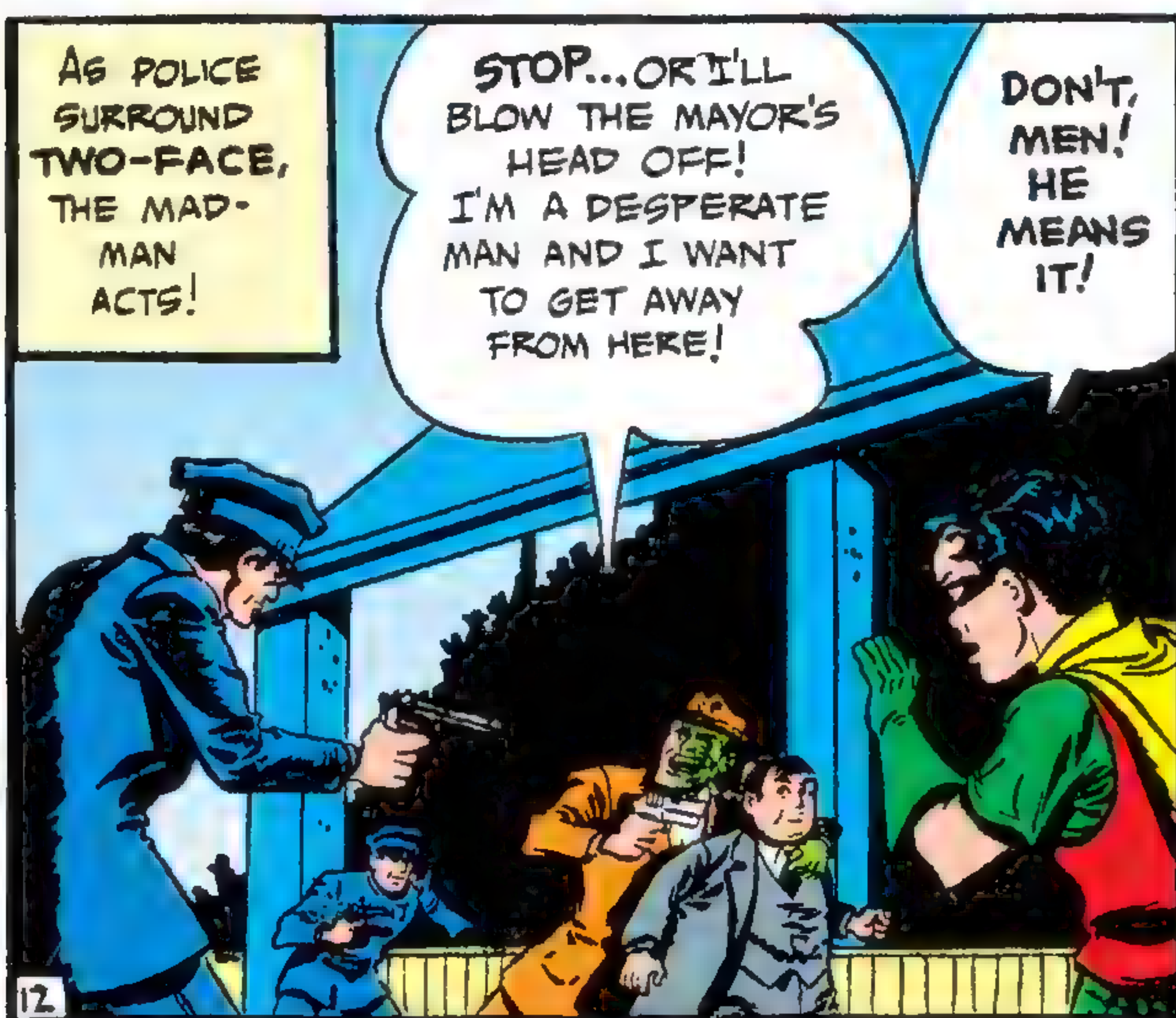
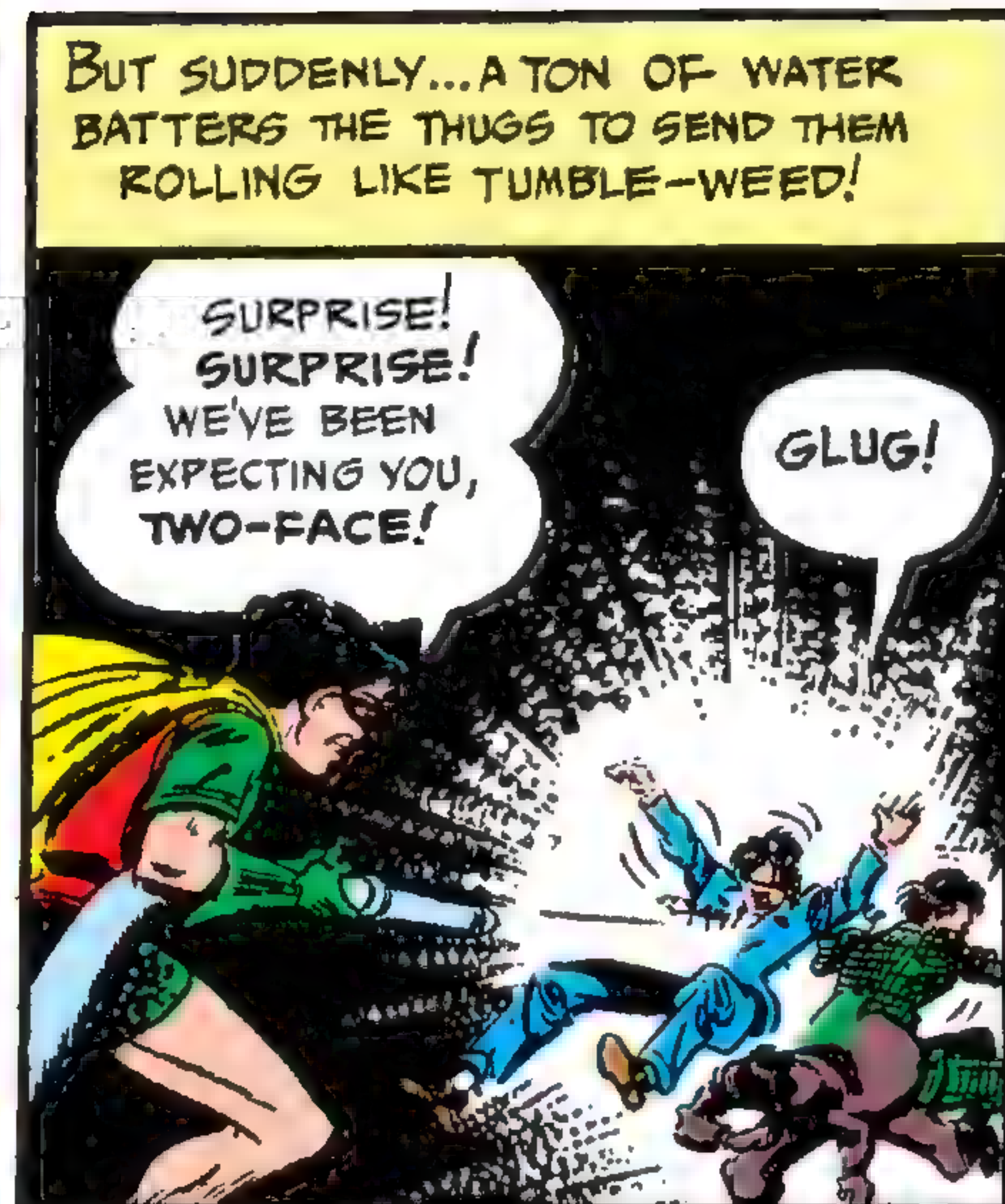














SLOWLY, A GLIMMER OF DOUBT FORMS IN TWO-FACE'S MIND.

ALL EXCEPT YOU! AND WHERE WAS BATMAN ALL THE TIME IN THAT STADIUM FIGHT? MAYBE I WAS RIGHT... MAYBE YOU'RE THE BATMAN AFTER ALL!



PUTTY! A FALSE NOSE! YOU ARE WEARING MAKEUP! DON'T MOVE, BATMAN...I'M GOING TO SEE WHAT YOUR REAL FACE LOOKS LIKE!



MAKEUP AND WIG PEEL OFF... AND A FACE UNCOVERED... THE FACE OF...

THE MASK-MAKER'S SON! THEN, YOU'RE NOT THE BATMAN, AFTER ALL!



OBSOLETELY I'M NOT!



THIS TIME YOU DON'T GET AWAY, KENT!



A THOROUGHLY SUBDUED TWO-FACE LISTENS IN SURPRISE ...

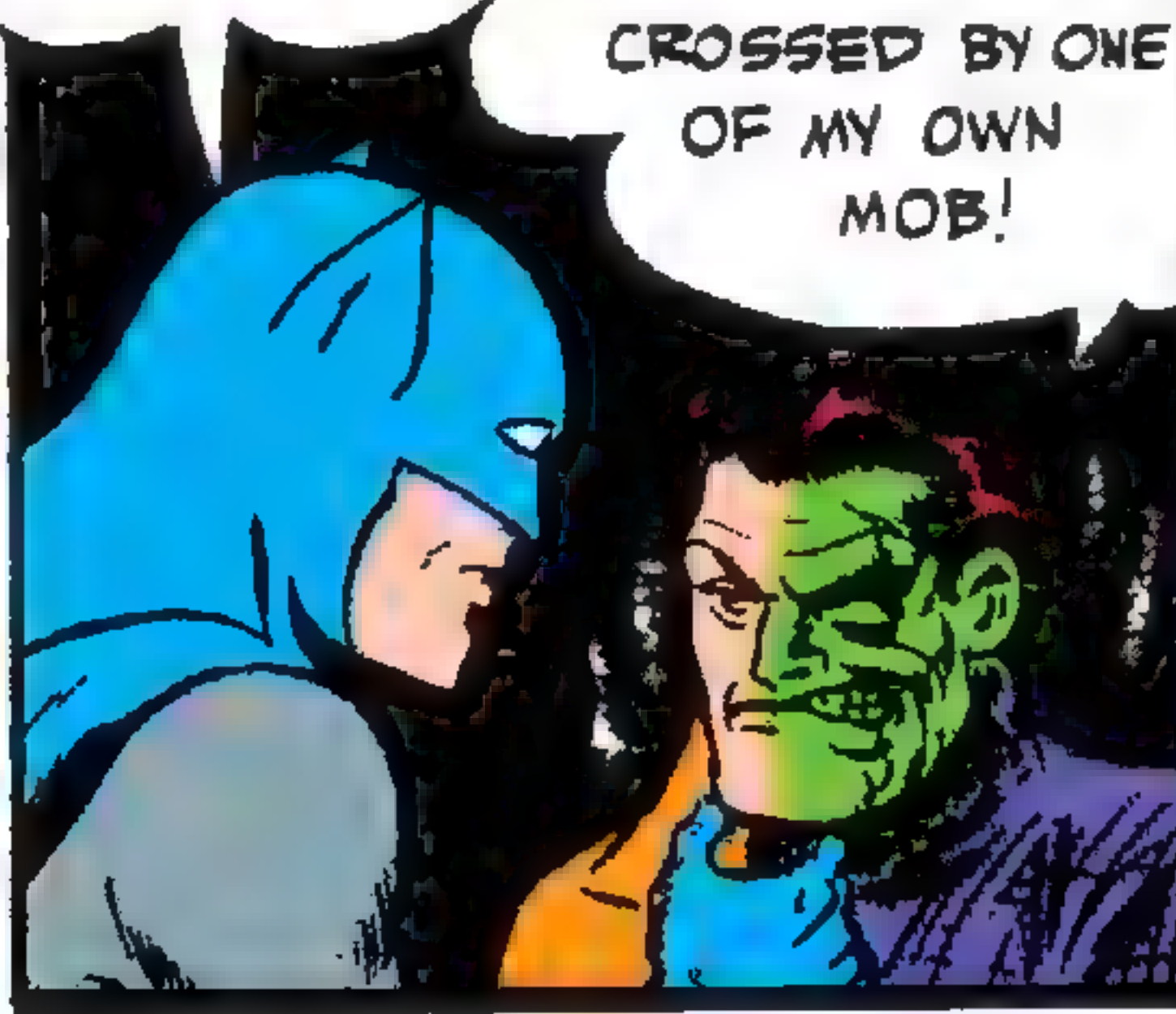
I WANTED TO GET EVEN WITH YOU FOR RUINING MY FATHER, SO I MADE UP AS "GETAWAY" TO GET INTO YOUR MOB AND GET INSIDE INFORMATION!

AT THE BALL GAME, HE MANAGED TO SLIP AWAY AND TOLD ME YOUR PLANS! I TIPPED OFF ROBIN!



BUT TO CHECK-MATE YOU, I HID IN THE TRUNK OF YOUR CAR! SO HERE I AM... AND YOU'RE GOING TO JAIL!

HA! WHAT IRONY! I BASED ALL MY CRIMES ON THE NUMBER TWO AND END UP FINALLY BEING DOUBLE-CROSSED BY ONE OF MY OWN MOB!



AND SO, AT LONG LAST, TWO-FACE GOES TO JAIL ...

TWO-FACE... YOUR DOUBLE-LIFE IS OVER! FROM NOW ON, YOU'LL LEAD ONLY ONE EXISTENCE... AS HARVEY KENT, PRISONER!

THAT'S ONLY YOUR SIDE OF THE STORY! BUT THERE ARE ALWAYS TWO SIDES TO A STORY. I'LL ESCAPE, BATMAN...AND I'LL BET YOU ON THAT, DOUBLE OR NOTHING!



The End



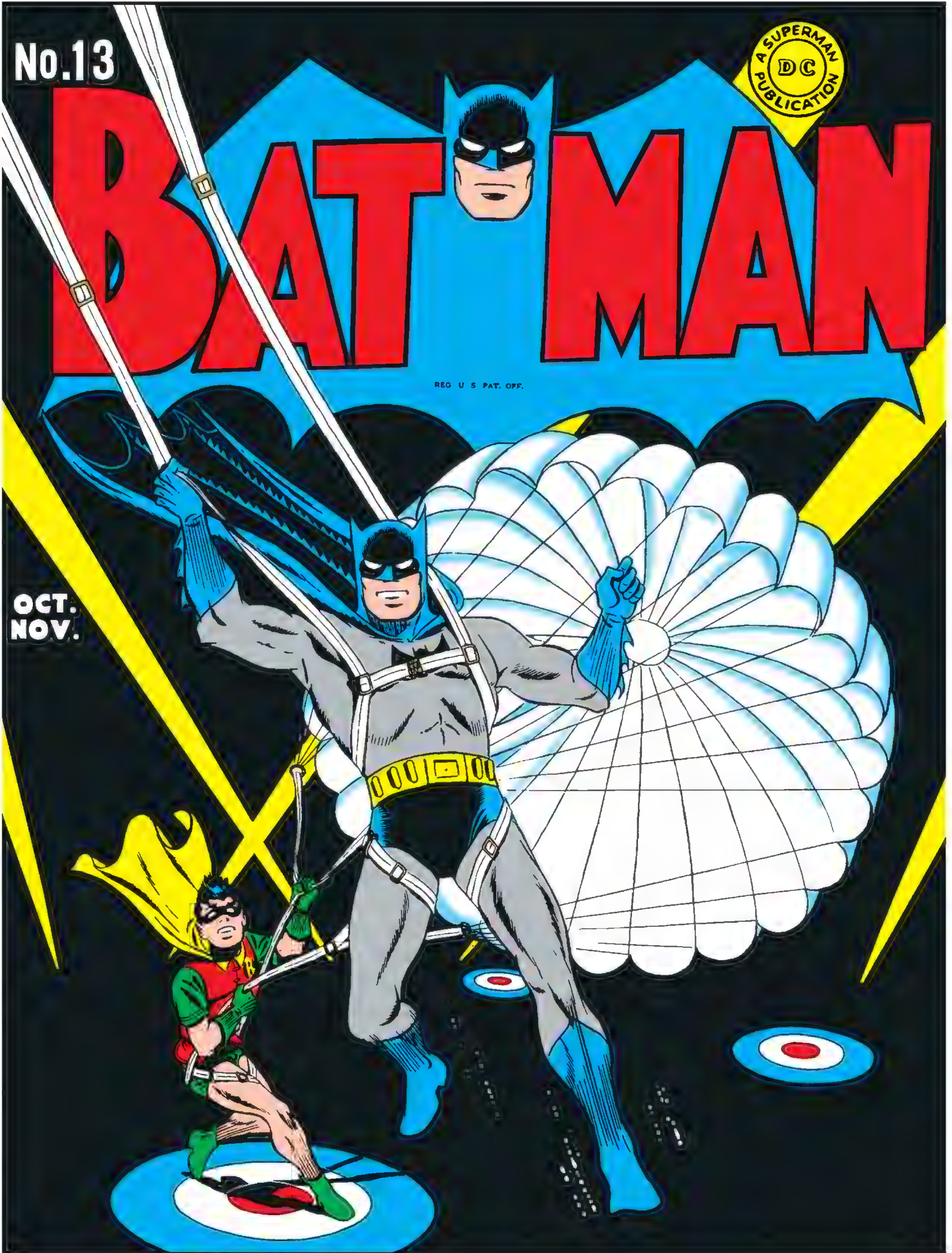
No.13



# BATMAN

REG U S PAT. OFF.

OCT.  
NOV.





# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**

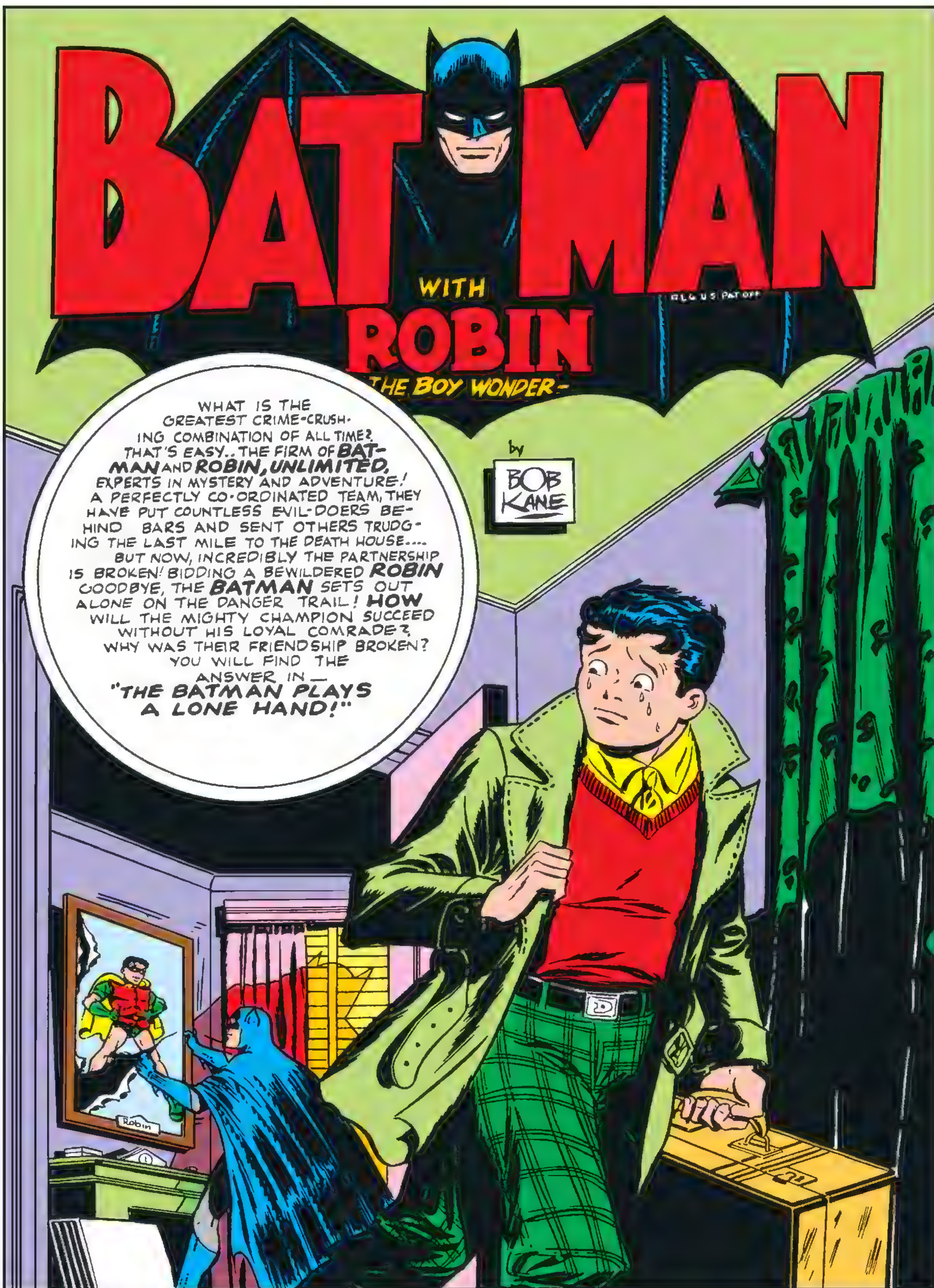
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

THE BOY WONDER -

by

BOB  
KANE

WHAT IS THE  
GREATEST CRIME-CRUSH-  
ING COMBINATION OF ALL TIME?  
THAT'S EASY.. THE FIRM OF **BAT-  
MAN AND ROBIN, UNLIMITED,**  
EXPERTS IN MYSTERY AND ADVENTURE!  
A PERFECTLY CO-ORDINATED TEAM, THEY  
HAVE PUT COUNTLESS EVIL-DOERS BE-  
HIND BARS AND SENT OTHERS TRUDG-  
ING THE LAST MILE TO THE DEATH HOUSE....  
BUT NOW, INCREDIBLY THE PARTNERSHIP  
IS BROKEN! BIDDING A BEWILDERED **ROBIN**  
GOODBYE, THE **BATMAN** SETS OUT  
ALONE ON THE DANGER TRAIL! **HOW**  
WILL THE MIGHTY CHAMPION SUCCEED  
WITHOUT HIS LOYAL COMRADE?  
WHY WAS THEIR FRIENDSHIP BROKEN?  
YOU WILL FIND THE  
ANSWER IN -  
**"THE BATMAN PLAYS  
A LONE HAND!"**





A SUITCASE IS PACKED IN THE BRUCE WAYNE HOME...

**PACKING!**  
WHERE ARE WE GOING, BRUCE?

**WE'RE NOT**  
GOING ANYWHERE!  
DICK, YOU  
AND I HAVE  
GOT TO HAVE  
A FINAL  
UNDERSTANDING...

...AND DICK GRAYSON, BRUCE'S  
HITHERTO INSEPARABLE PAL,  
RECEIVES THE SHOCK OF HIS LIFE!

WE'RE PARTING  
COMPANY, DICK.  
FROM NOW ON  
THE **BATMAN**  
WORKS ALONE!

I... I DON'T  
GET IT...  
YOU'RE  
KIDDING,  
AREN'T YOU?

THAT'S ONE OF  
THE TROUBLES  
WITH YOU... YOU  
THINK LIFE IS  
FULL OF KIDDING.  
THIS  
TIME I'M  
DEAD  
SERIOUS!

GEE,  
BRUCE...  
I DON'T  
KNOW  
WHAT TO  
SAY!

I NEVER THOUGHT  
WE'D BREAK UP AFTER  
ALL OUR ADVENTURES...  
ALL THE TIMES  
WE'VE RISKED  
OUR LIVES TO-  
GETHER, AND  
FOUGHT SIDE  
BY SIDE!

THAT'S  
ANOTHER  
REASON...

I'D BE FIGHTING  
CROOKS, AND  
HAVE TO WATCH  
OUT FOR YOU  
AT THE SAME  
TIME!

...ULP!.. IF  
I'D KNOWN  
YOU FELT  
LIKE THAT...

HIGH TIME I WAS  
GETTING RID  
OF THIS  
JUNK!

M- MY  
P-PICTURE!

FROM NOW ON  
YOU CAN GIVE MORE  
TIME TO SCHOOL  
WORK. IT ISN'T  
RIGHT FOR A KID  
LIKE YOU TO BE  
CHASING AROUND  
GETTING INTO  
FIGHTS!

YOU DON'T  
NEED TO  
SAY ANY  
MORE...

BUT WHEN DICK HAS  
LEFT THE ROOM ---

I DIDN'T LIKE  
TO SMASH IT,  
BUT I HAD TO  
MAKE THE KID  
UNDERSTAND...  
I'LL JUST KEEP  
THIS!

WELL, SO LONG,  
YOUNGSTER! I'VE  
LEFT MONEY TO  
TAKE CARE OF  
YOU... AND MAY-  
BE WE'LL RUN  
ACROSS EACH  
OTHER AGAIN  
SOMETIME!

GOODBYE!



**H**AS ROBIN THE BOY WONDER FOUGHT HIS LAST GALLANT BATTLE AGAINST INJUSTICE AT THE SIDE OF THE MIGHTY BATMAN?... THE LOYAL HEART OF THE LAD IS CLOSE TO BREAKING AS HIS BEWILDERED MIND SEEKS TO ESCAPE THE DRABNESS OF THE PRESENT BY REVIEWING GLAMOROUS SCENES FROM THE PAST...

HE CALLED ME A NUISANCE, AFTER ALL THE TIMES I'VE STOOD BY HIM WHEN THINGS LOOKED HOPELESS...

...WHEN THE JOKER THOUGHT HE HAD US TRAPPED AND WAS GOING TO GET RID OF US FOR GOOD...

...WHEN THE PENGUIN PULLED SURPRISES OUT OF THAT DEADLY UMBRELLA OF HIS...

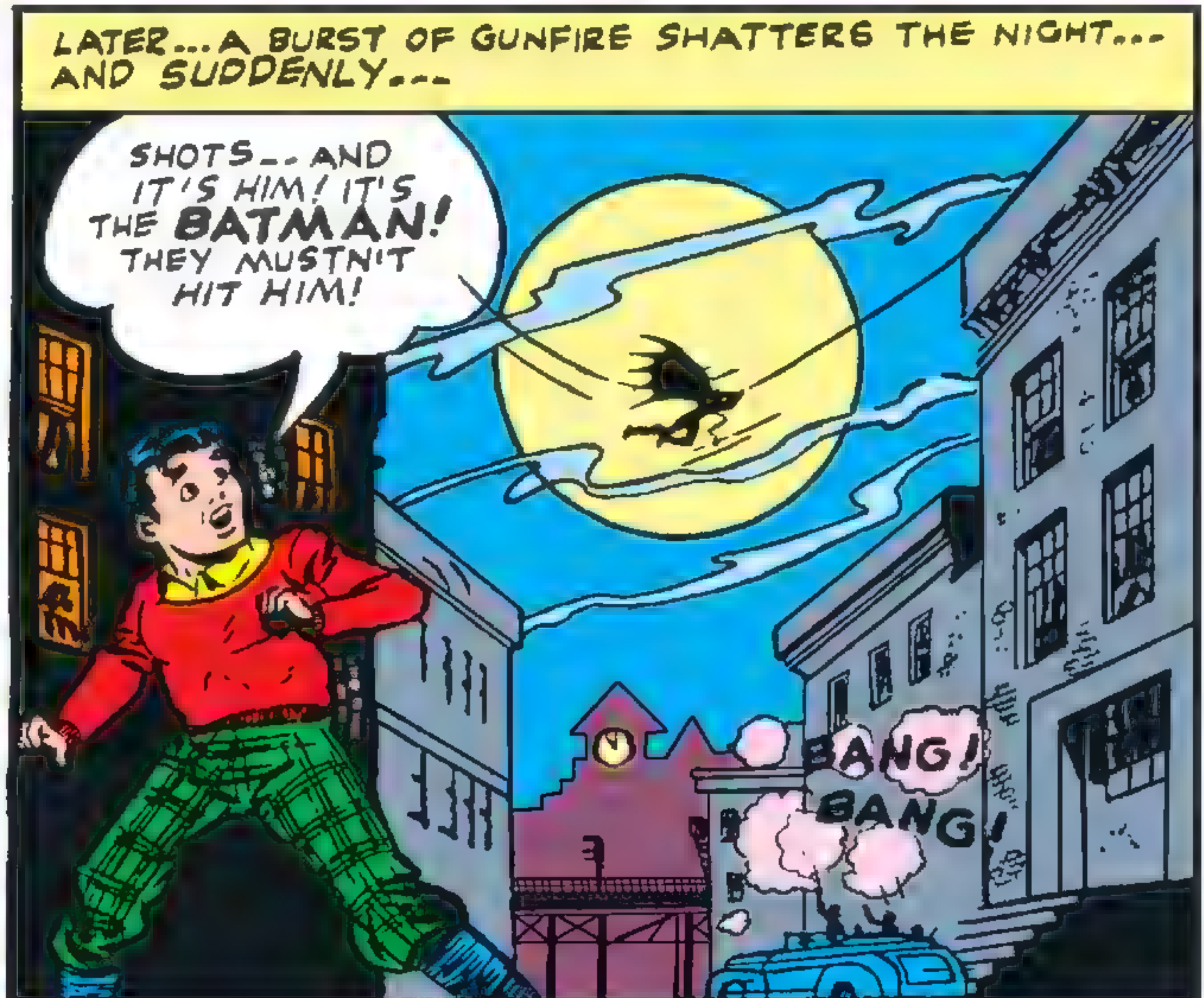
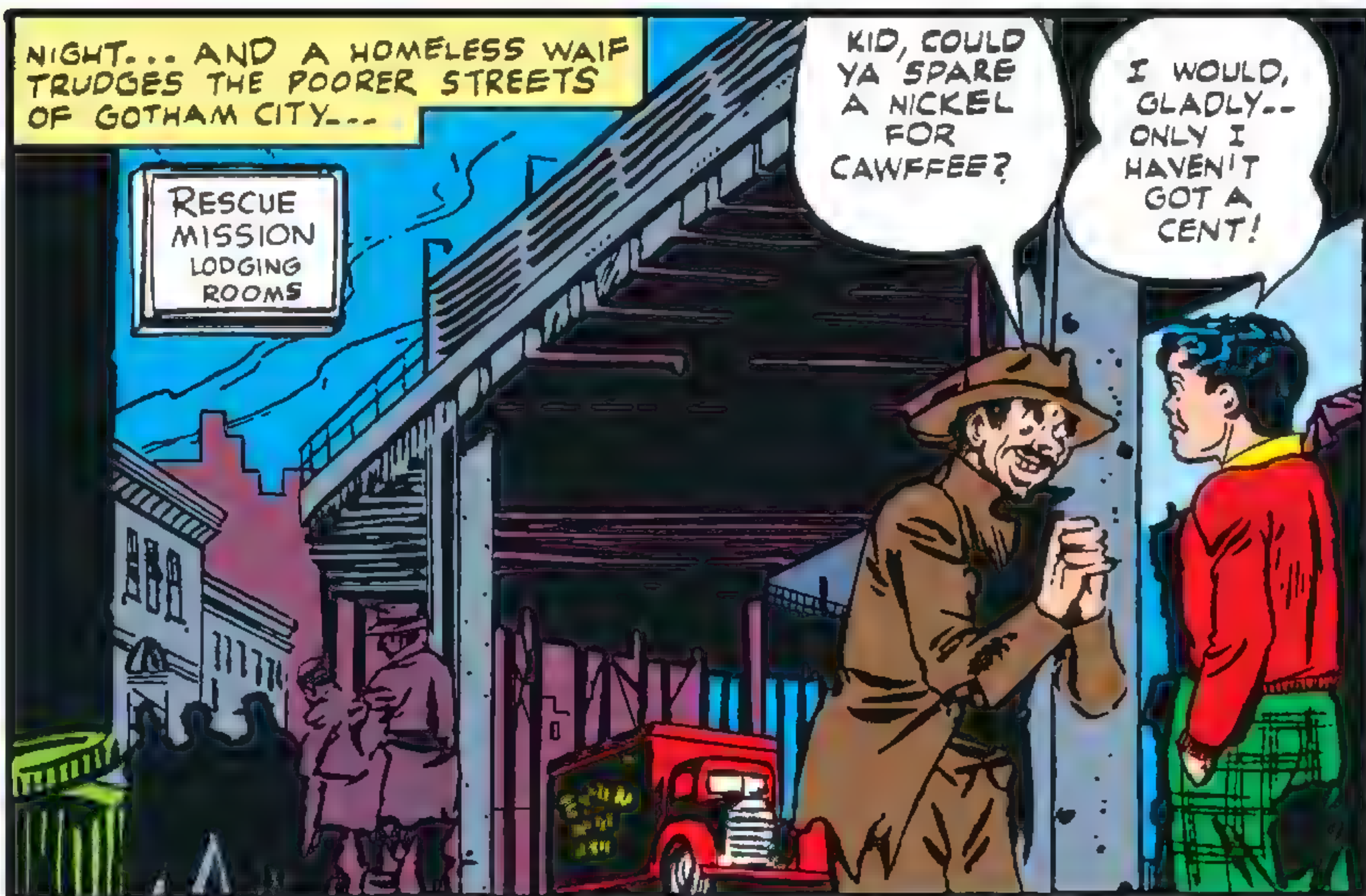
...AND MORE TIMES THAN I CAN COUNT, IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR ME, THERE WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ANY MORE BATMAN!

IT ISN'T TRUE (SOB) I WASN'T EVER IN HIS WAY! HE JUST (SOB) HE JUST DOESN'T LIKE ME ANY MORE!

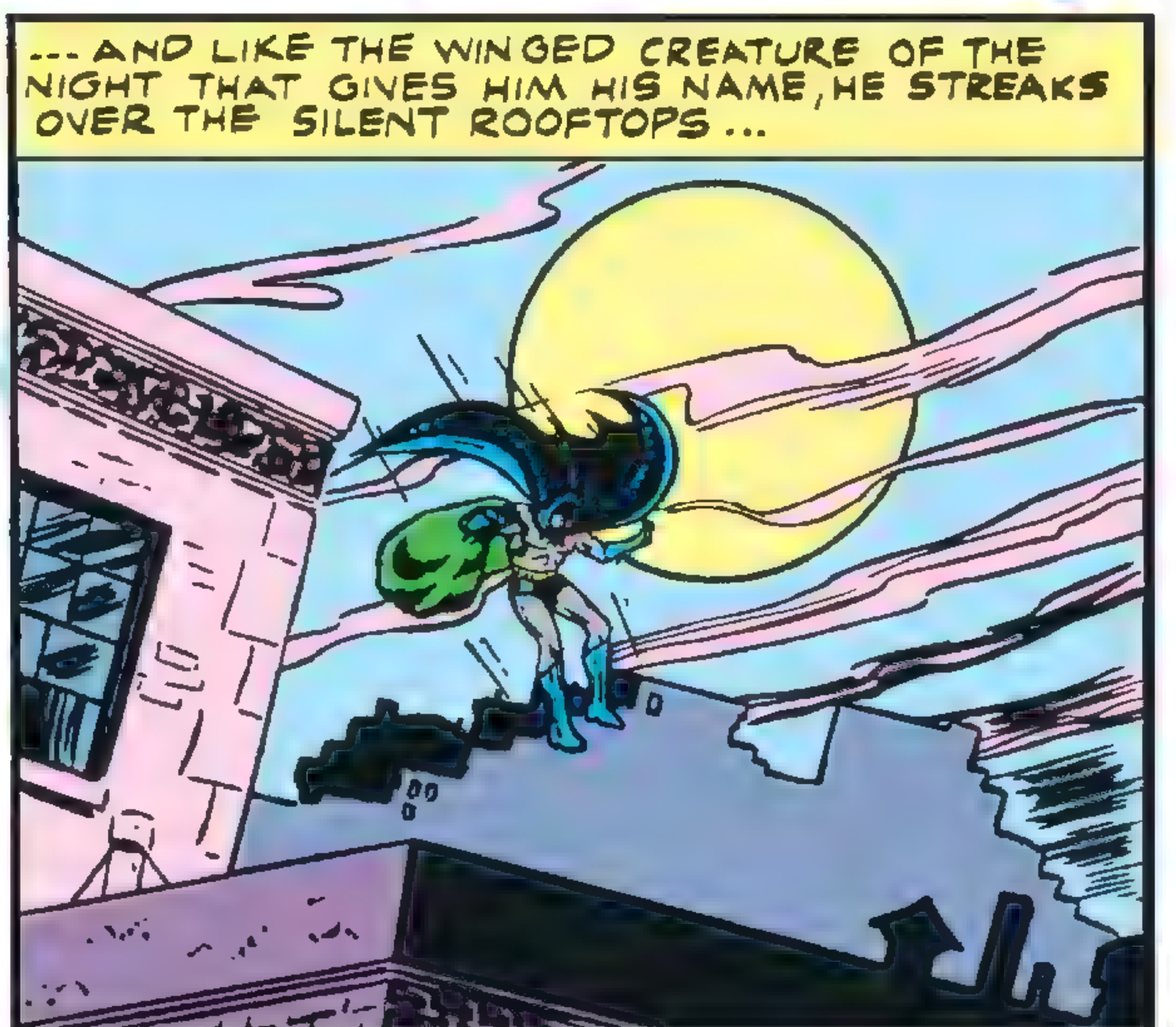
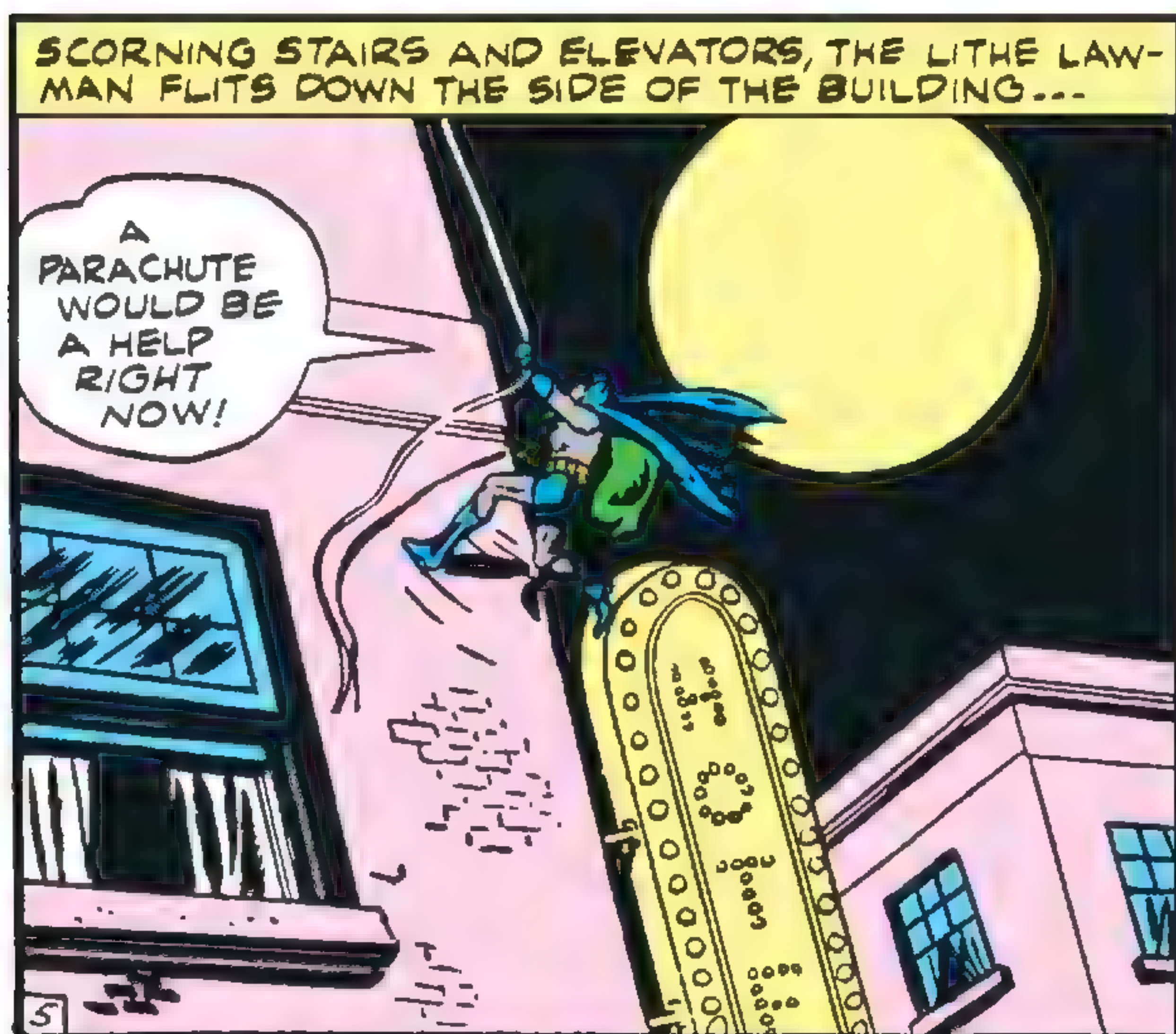
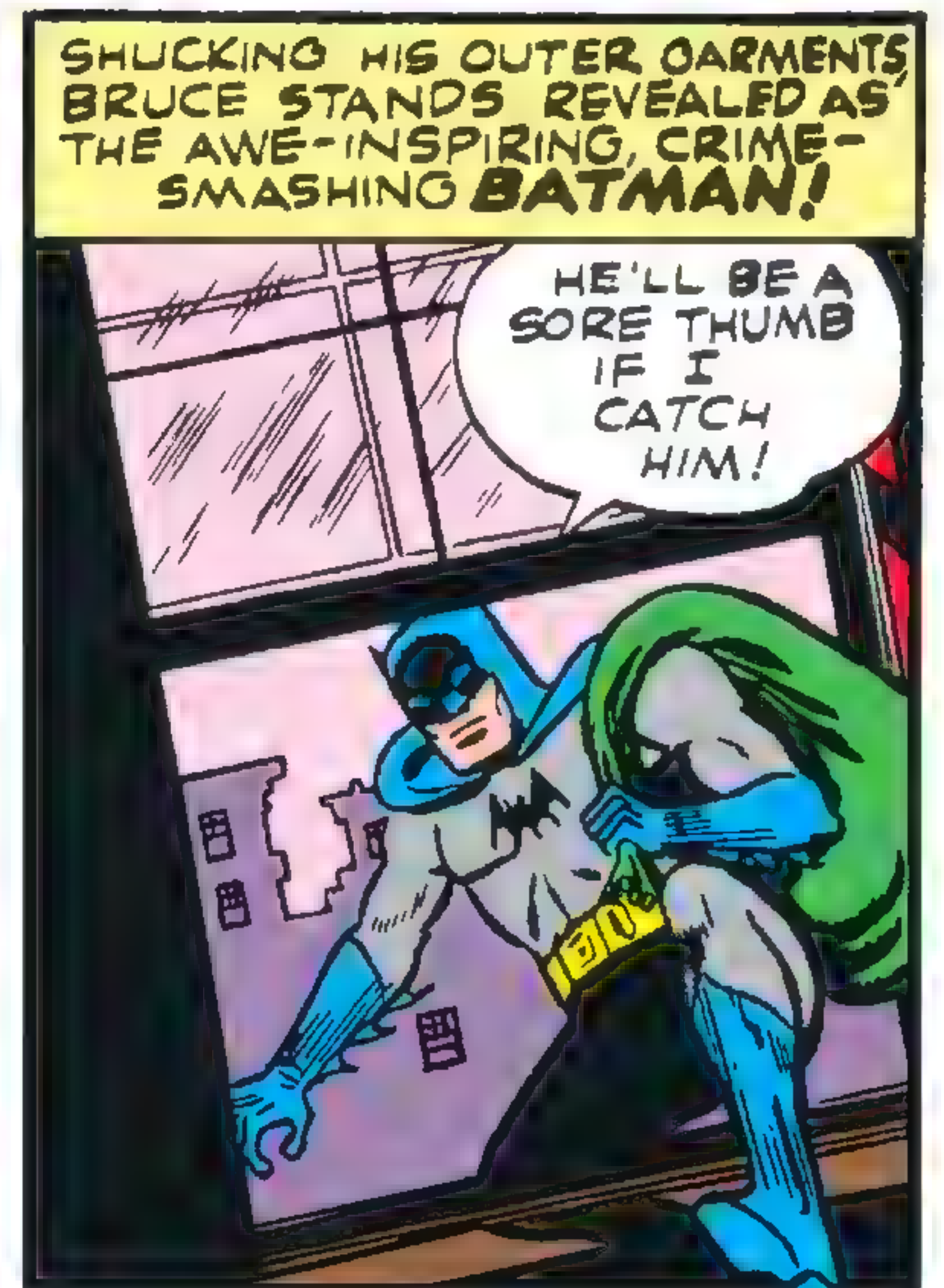
SUSPICION REARS ITS UGLY HEAD AS THE BOY'S GRIEF WEARS ITSELF OUT...  
OR MAYBE HE WANTS ALL THE GLORY FOR HIMSELF! MAYBE HE THOUGHT ROBIN WAS GETTING TOO POPULAR!

AND INEVITABLY COMES BLIND, UNREASONING ANGER...  
I DON'T WANT HIS MONEY AND I WON'T LIVE IN HIS HOUSE! I'LL RUN AWAY AND SHOW HIM I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF!











FROM A PRECARIOUS PERCH, HIS KEEN EYES  
SIGHT A SPEEDING VEHICLE ....

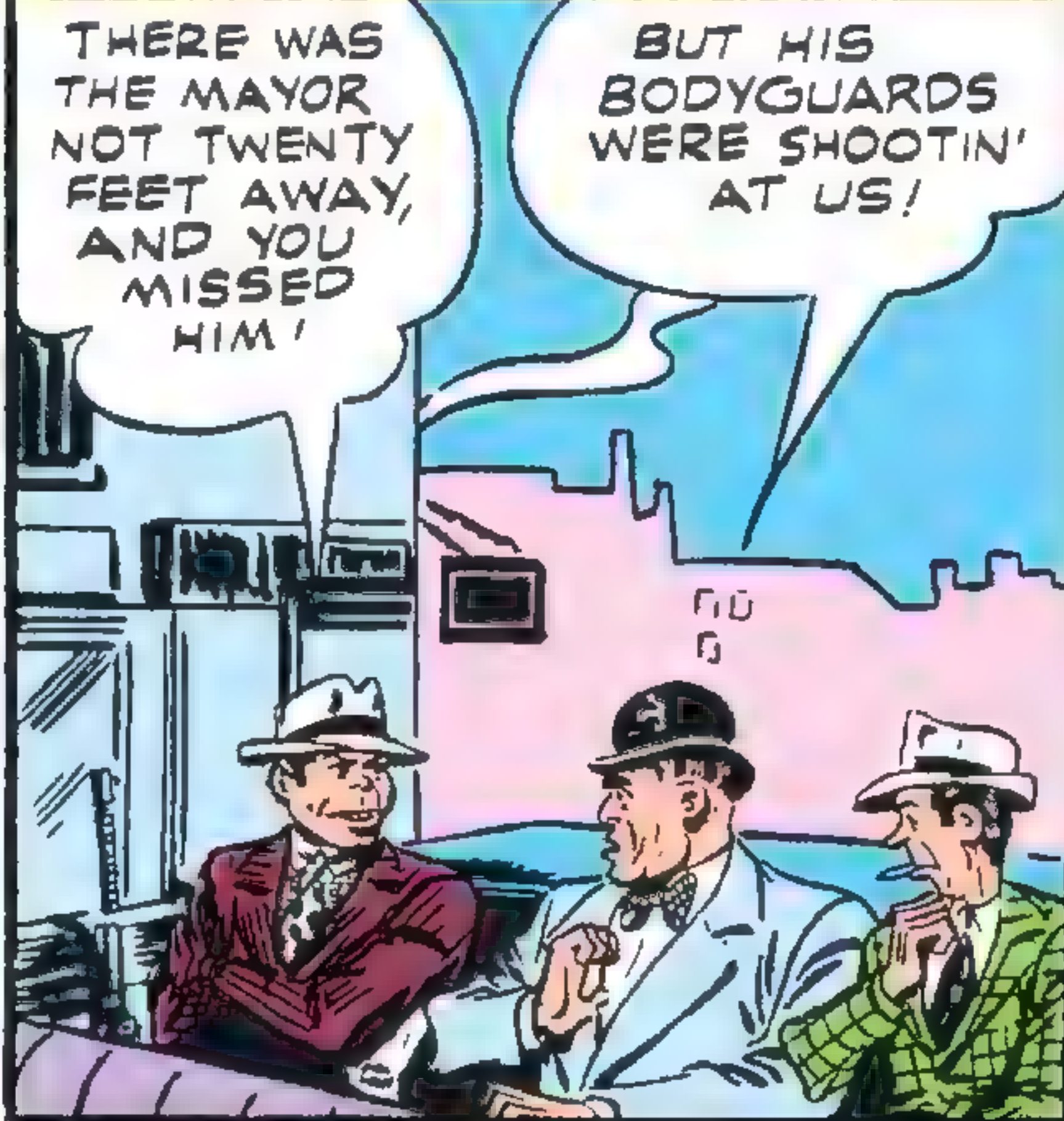
BUT THERE'S TRAFFIC  
DOWN THERE... A CAR  
LOADED WITH MEN,  
DOING FIFTY AT  
LEAST! THIS  
IS WHERE THE  
FUN STARTS!



THE THUMB, DAPPER DESPERADO  
WHO SEEKS TO SPREAD A REIGN  
OF TERROR OVER GOTHAM CITY,  
SCOLDS HIS HENCHMEN...

THERE WAS  
THE MAYOR  
NOT TWENTY  
FEET AWAY,  
AND YOU  
MISSED  
HIM!

BUT HIS  
BODYGUARDS  
WERE SHOOTIN'  
AT US!



NO ALIBIS!  
I'LL SHOW YOU  
HOW YOU  
SHOULD HAVE  
DONE IT!

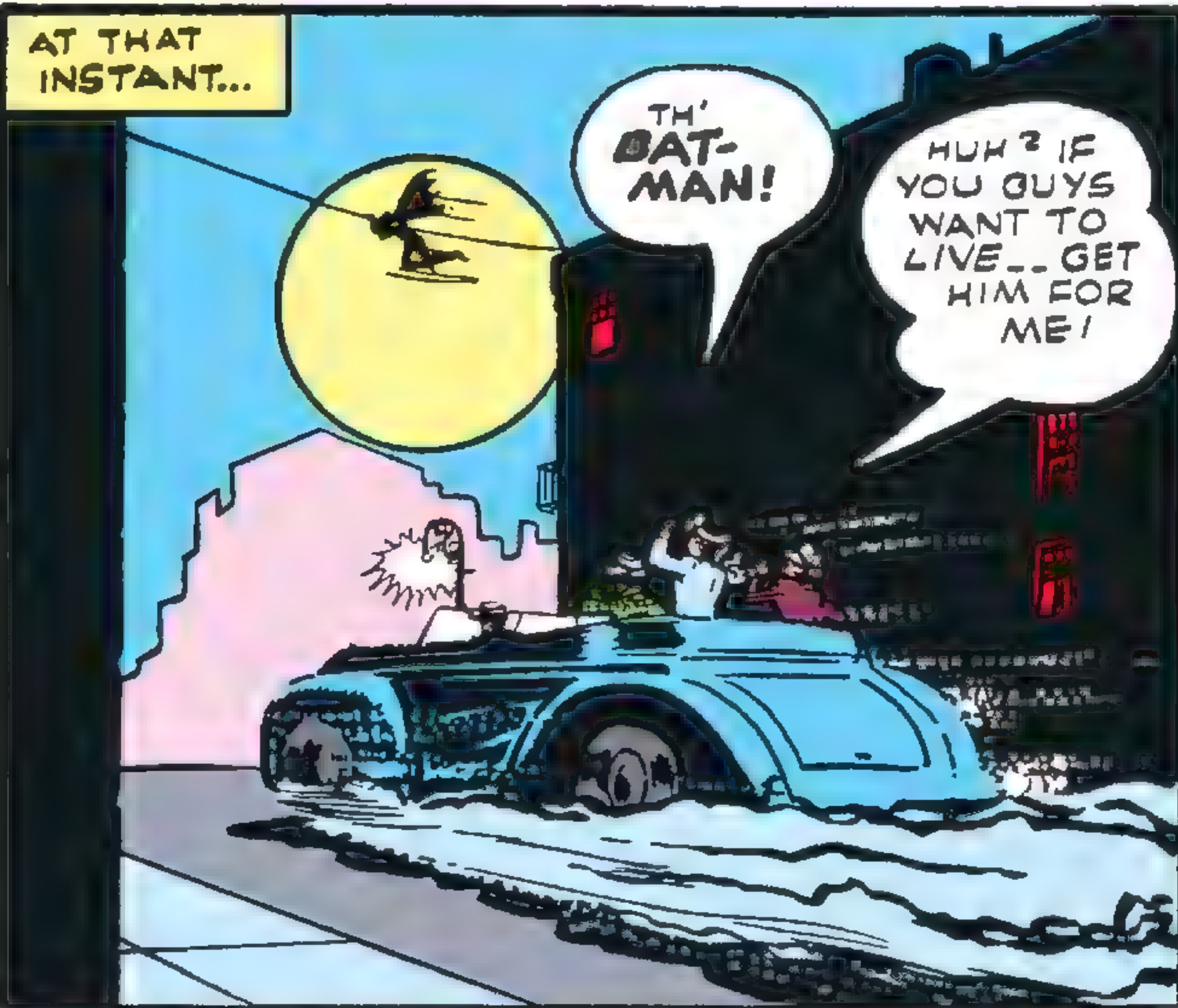
DON'T,  
THUMB! WE'LL  
DO BETTER  
NEXT  
TIME!



AT THAT  
INSTANT...

TH'  
BAT-  
MAN!

HUH? IF  
YOU GUYS  
WANT TO  
LIVE... GET  
HIM FOR  
ME!



IF HE'D  
ONLY STAY  
STILL  
FOR A  
MINUTE!



STOP THE  
CAR! THE  
KID IS THE  
ONE I REALLY  
WANT!

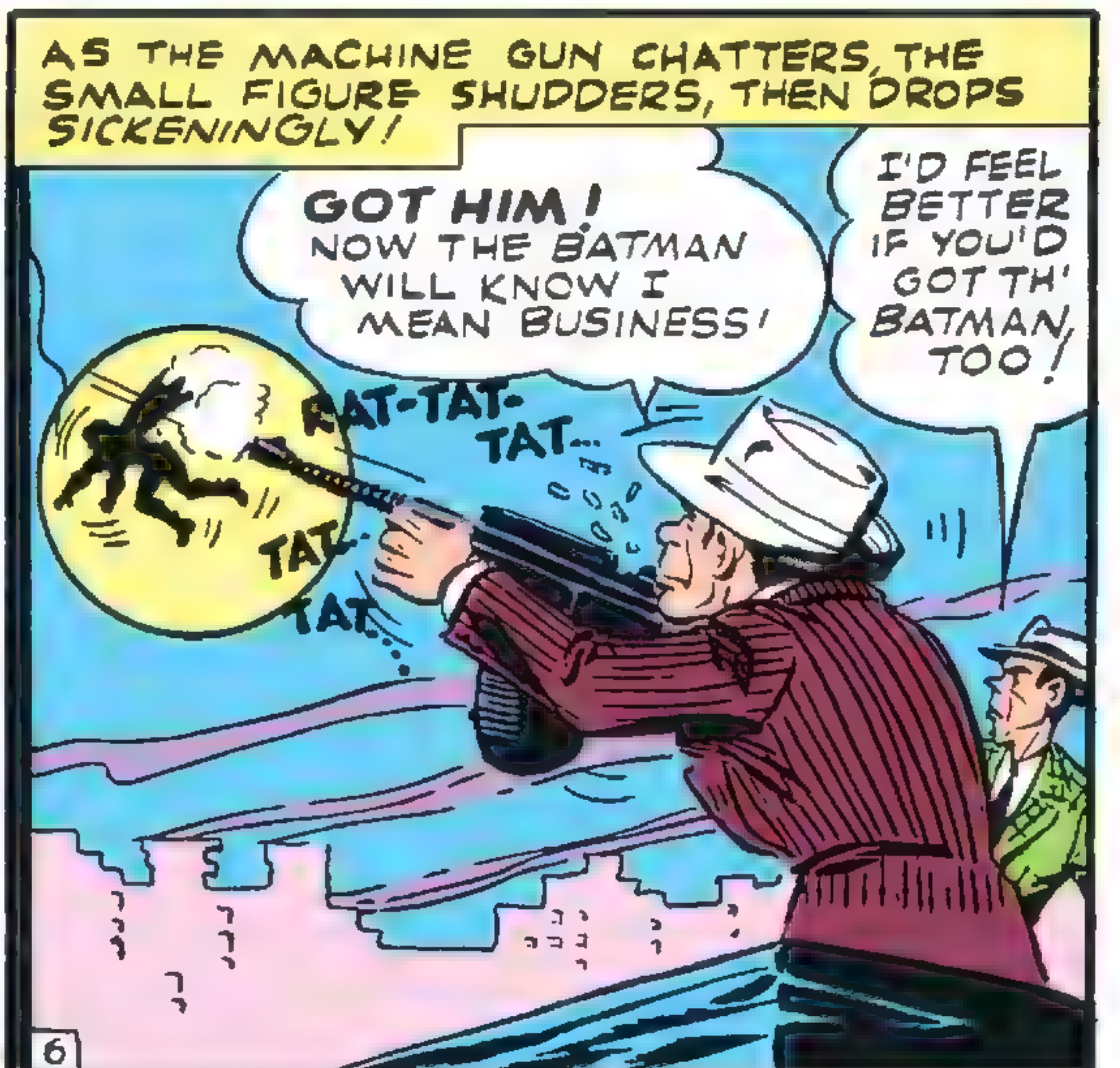
WITH TH'  
KID GONE,  
TH'  
BATMAN  
WILL GO  
CRAZY!



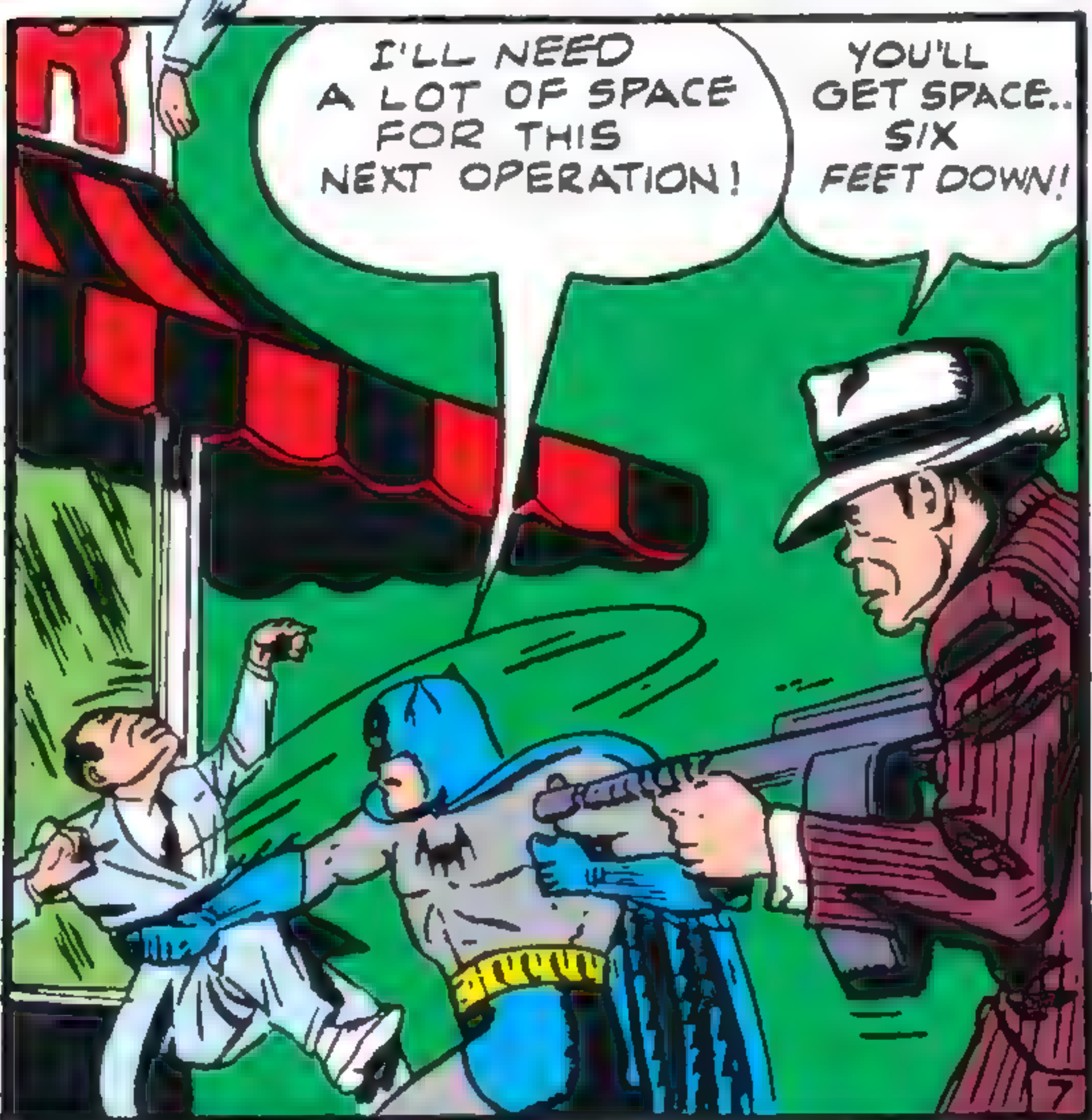
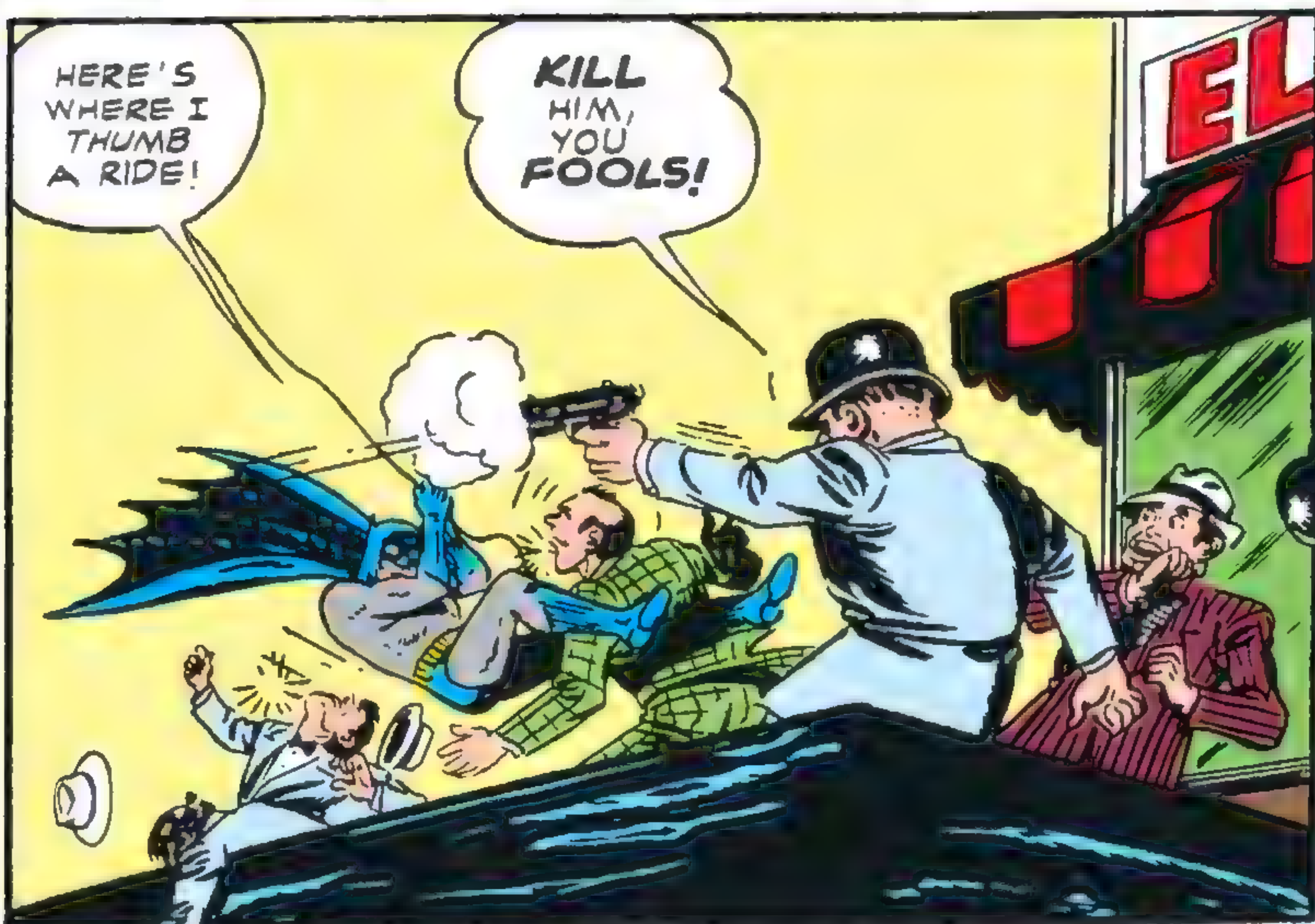
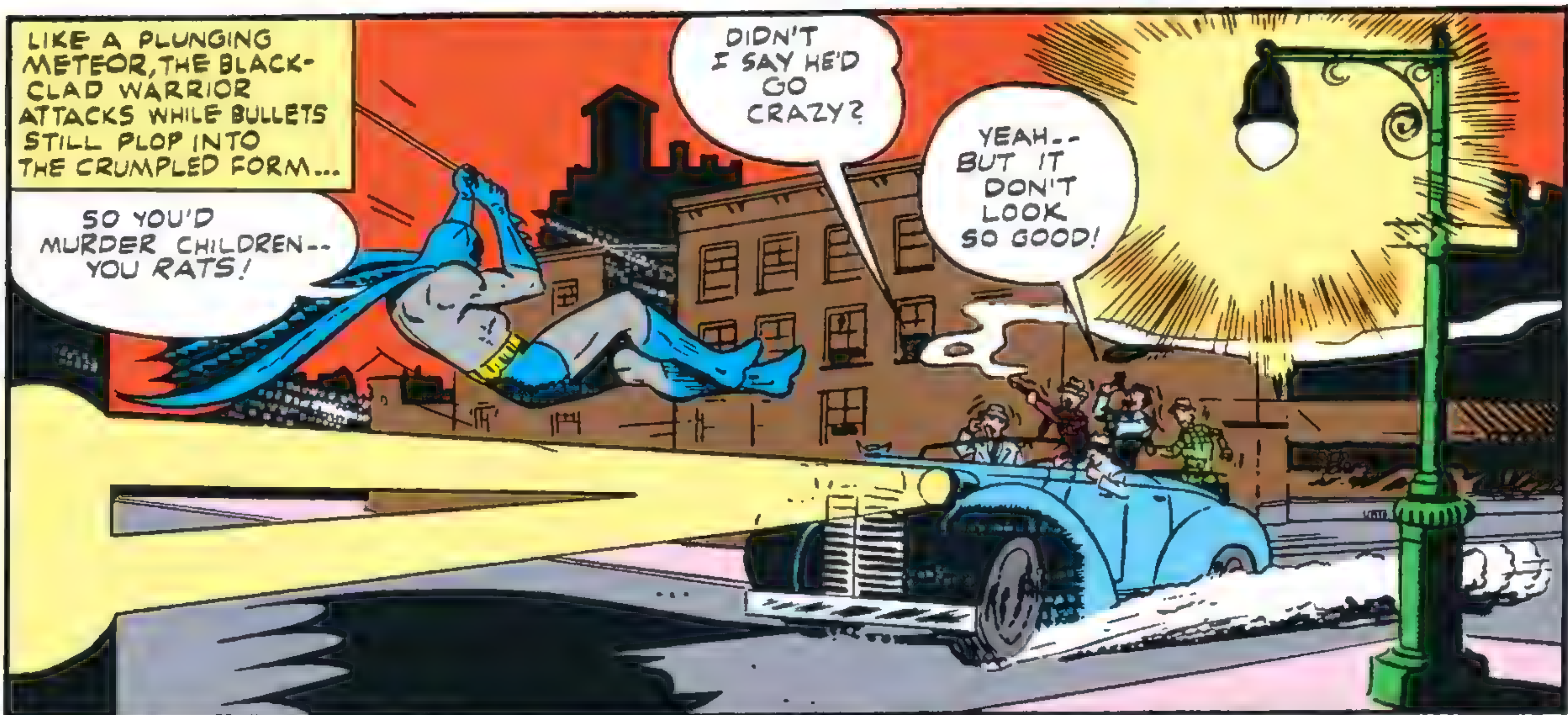
AS THE MACHINE GUN CHATTERS, THE  
SMALL FIGURE SHUDDERS, THEN DROPS  
SICKENINGLY!

GOT HIM!  
NOW THE BATMAN  
WILL KNOW I  
MEAN BUSINESS!

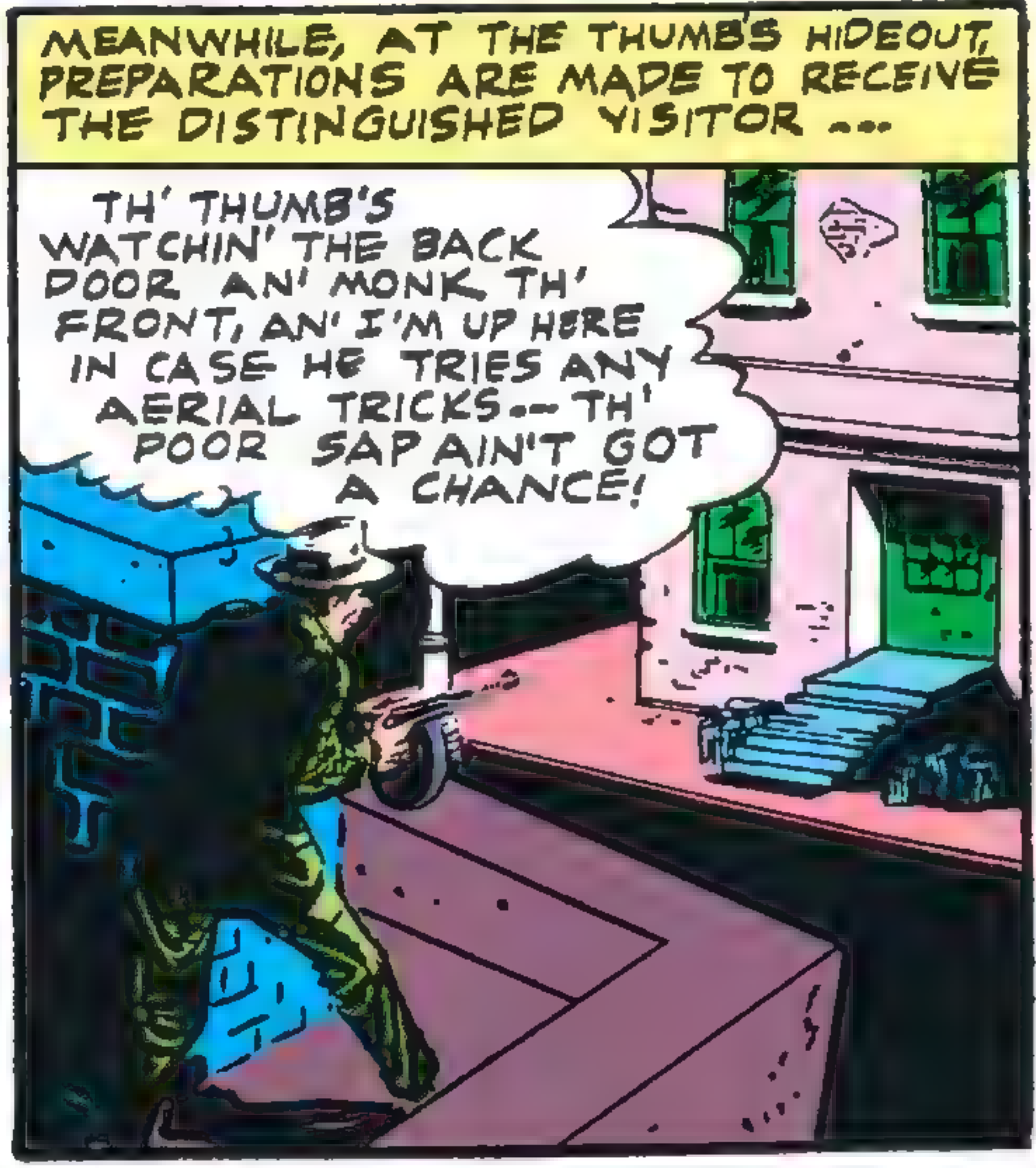
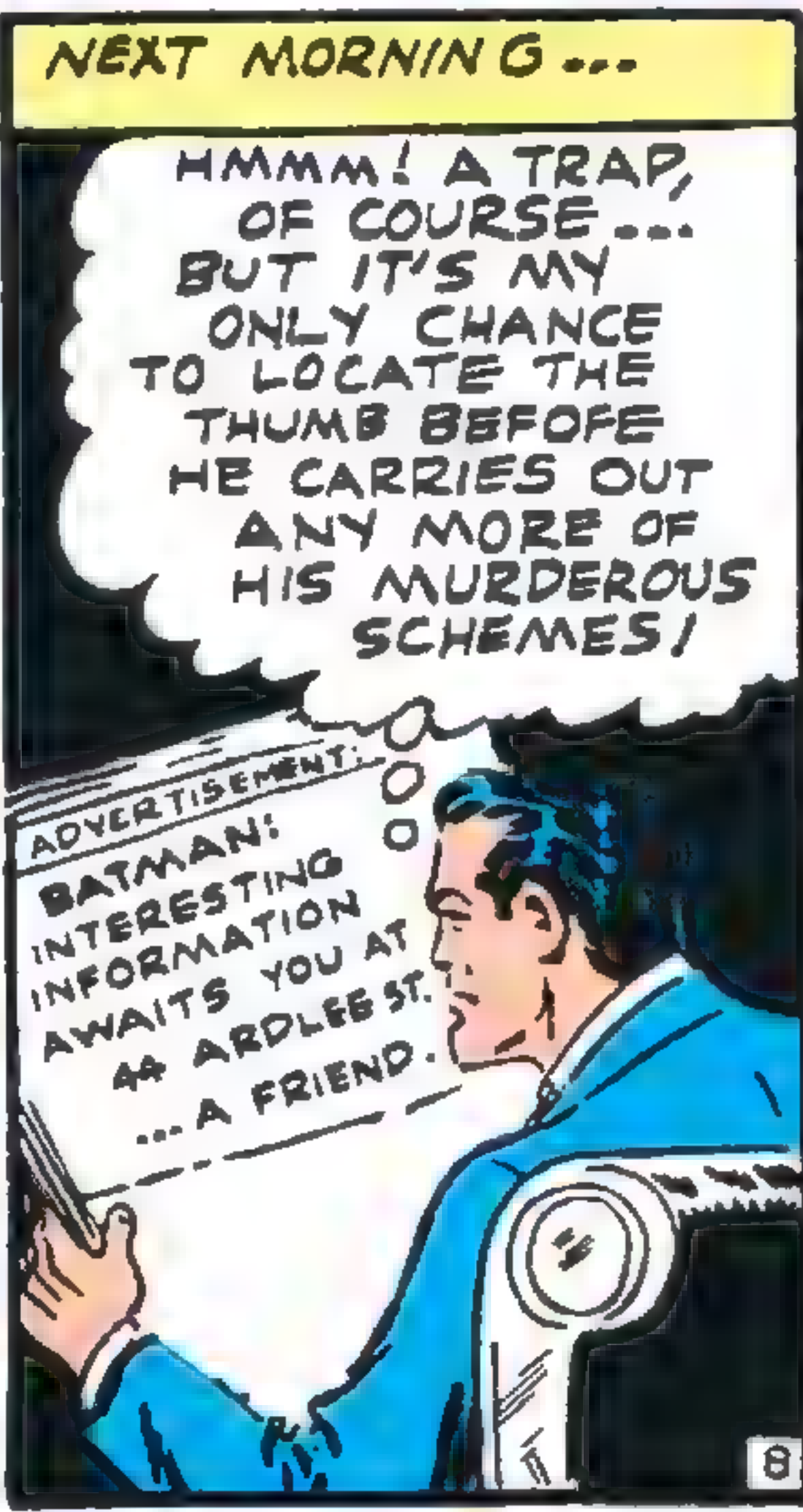
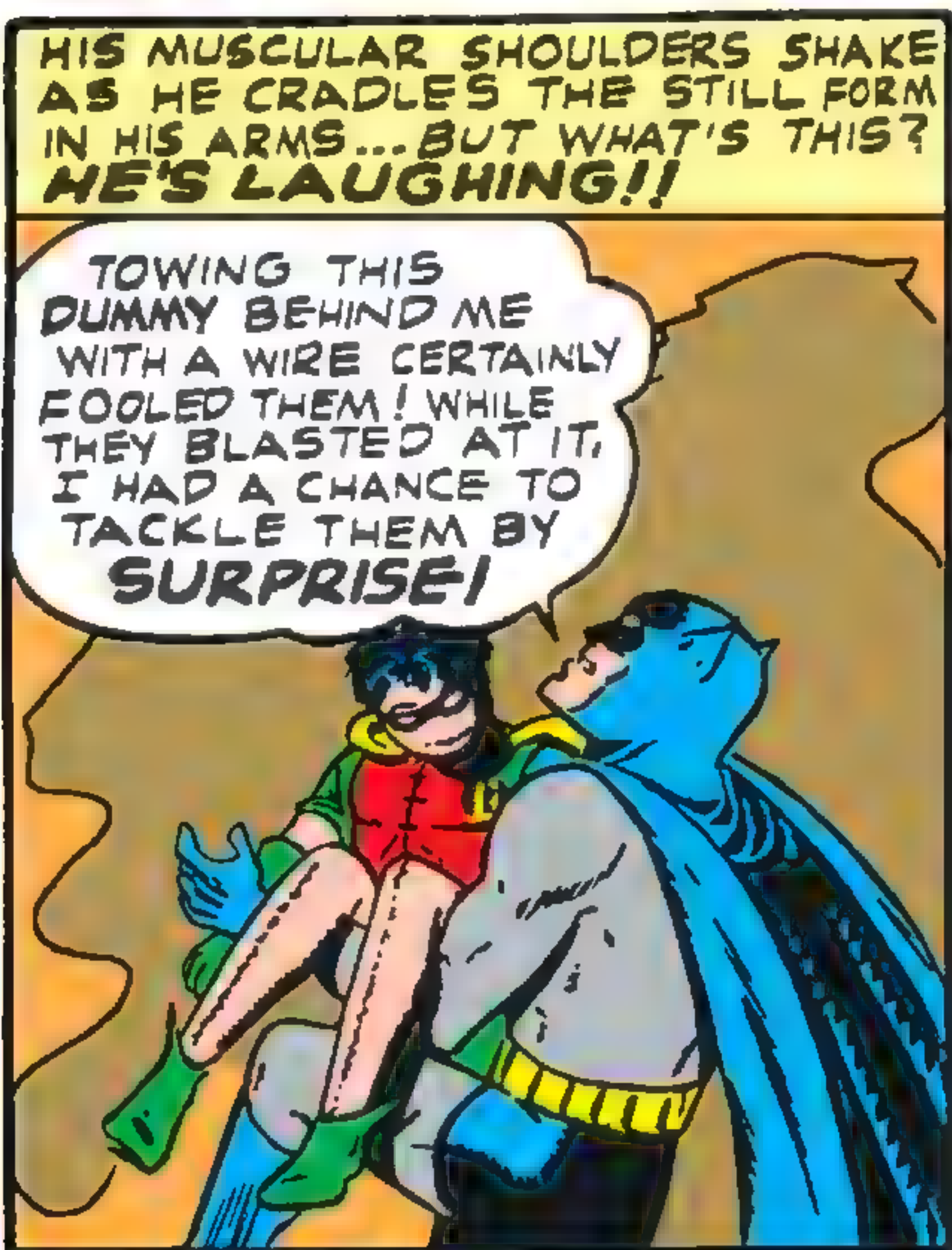
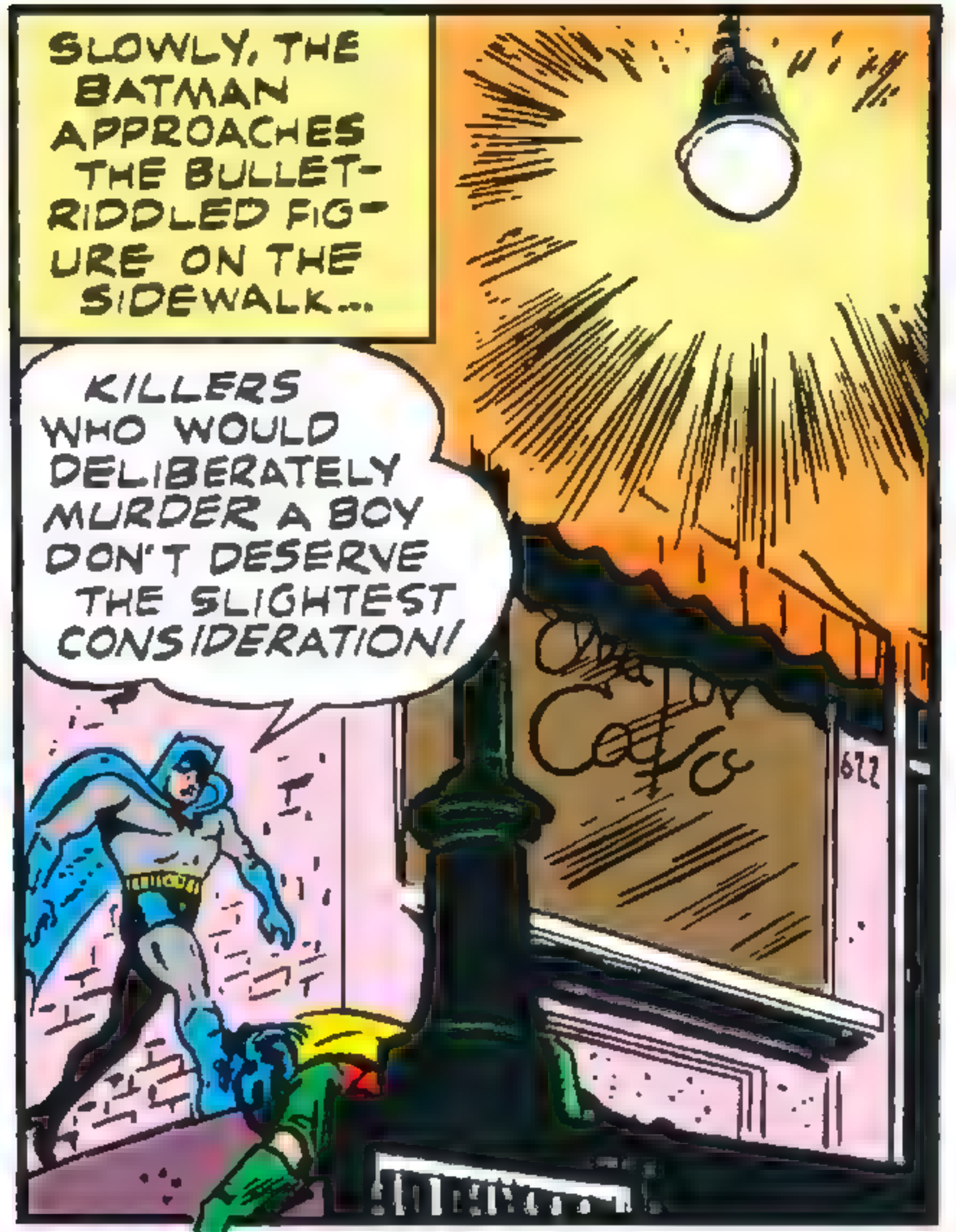
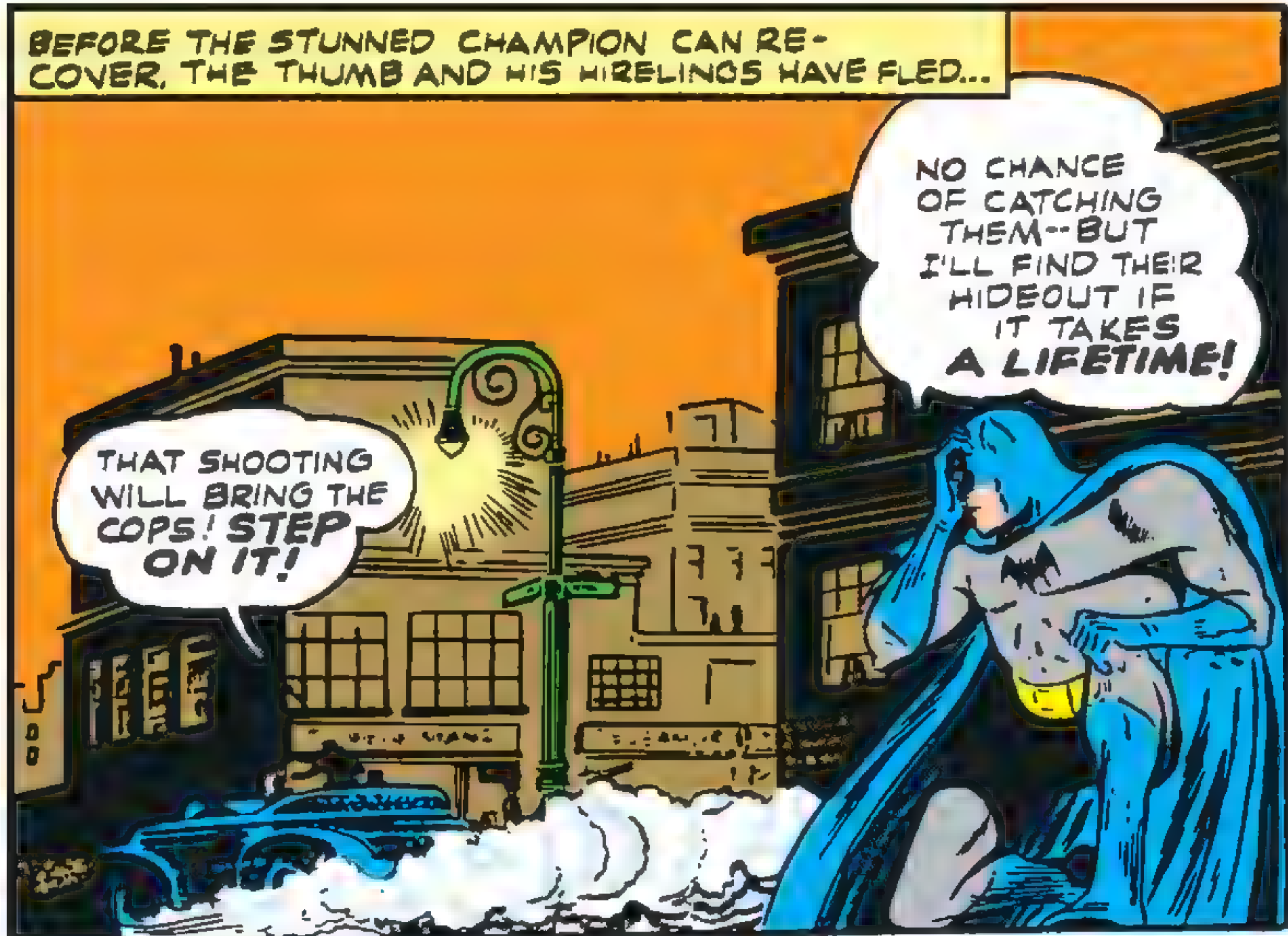
I'D FEEL  
BETTER  
IF YOU'D  
GOT TH'  
BATMAN,  
TOO!



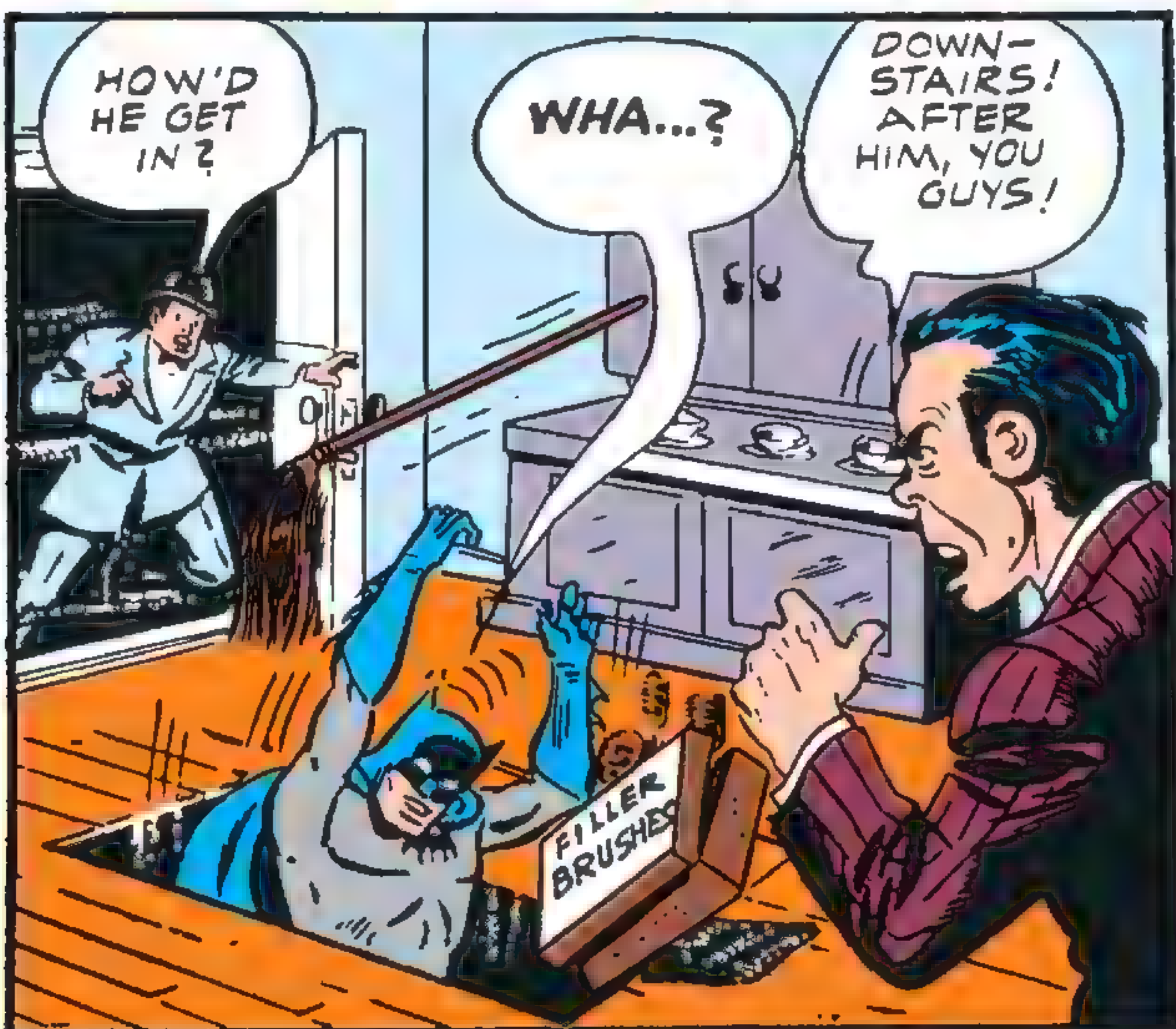
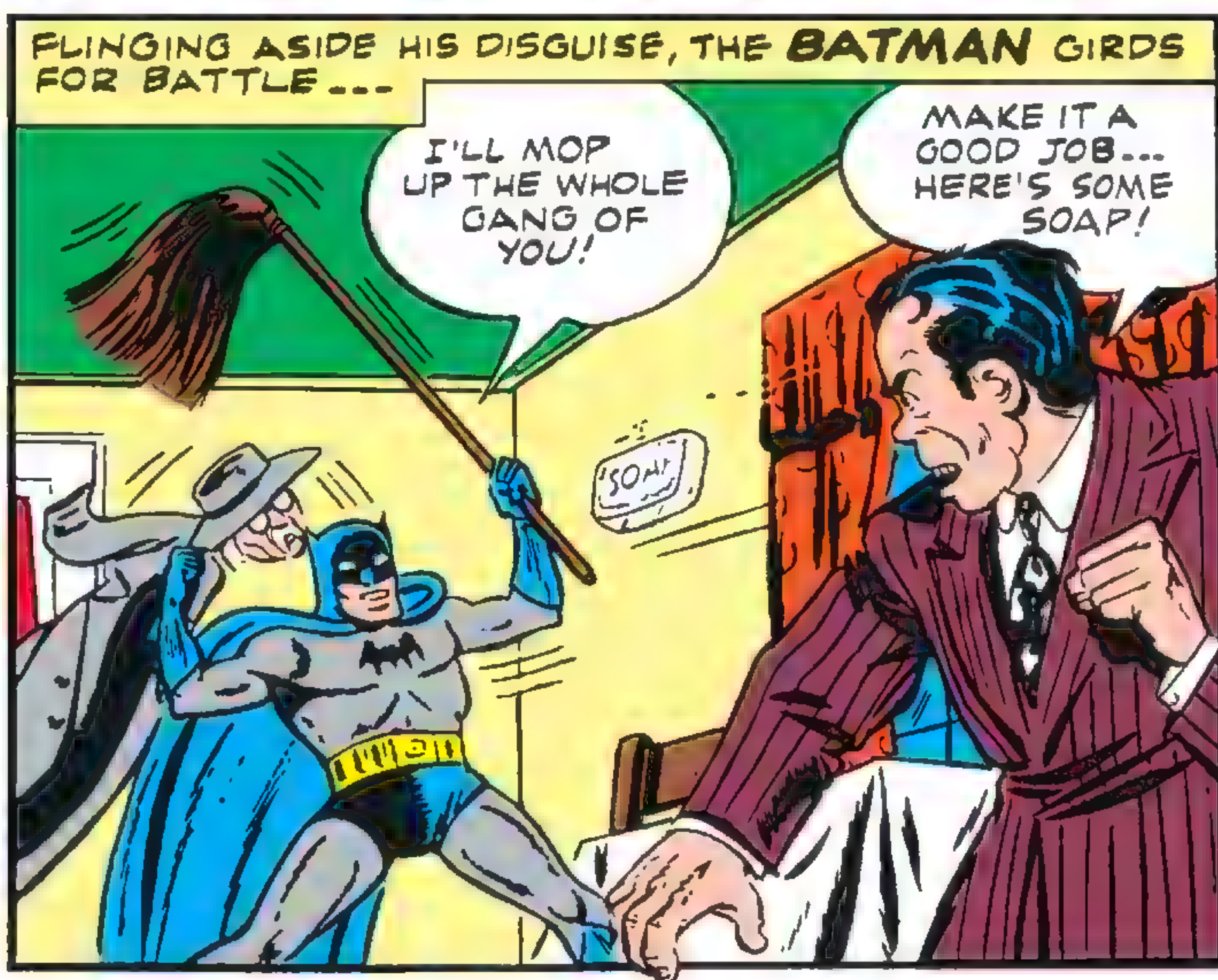
















WHILE YOU'RE STARVING BY INCHES, REMEMBER THIS WOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED IF YOU'D HEEDED MY WARNING!



THE LAST BLOCK IS CEMENTED IN PLACE, LEAVING THE PRISONER ENTOMBED IN CLAMMY DARKNESS...

NO WEAPONS OR TOOLS EXCEPT THOSE BRUSHES... I WONDER...?

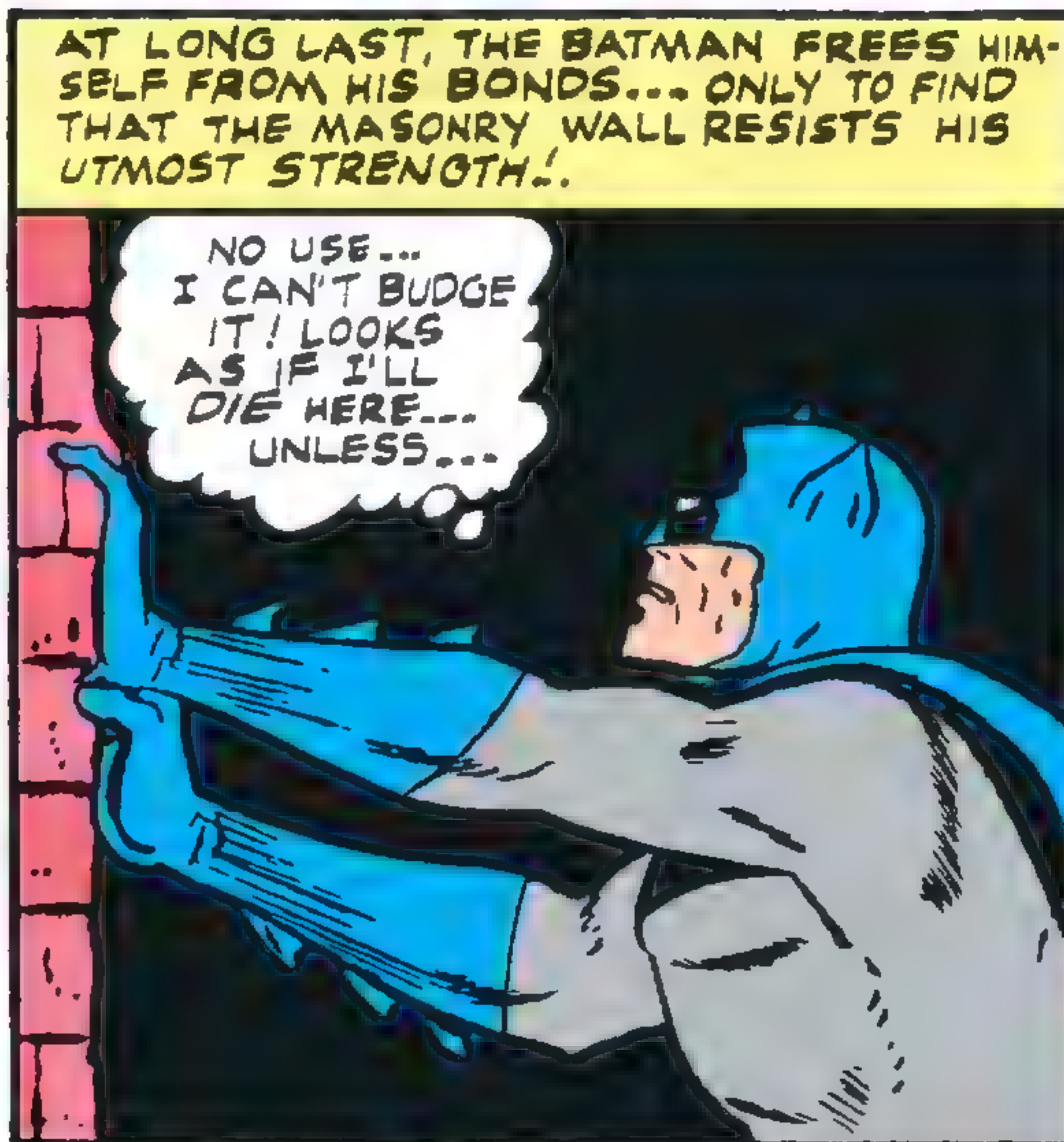


THIS ONE HAS WIRE BRISTLES... IN TIME I SUPPOSE THEY'D OUT-LAST ROPE FIBERS...



THEN BEGINS A SLOW, AGONIZING STRUGGLE...

WHEW! IF ONLY MY WRIST DOESN'T WEAR OUT BEFORE THE ROPE DOES...



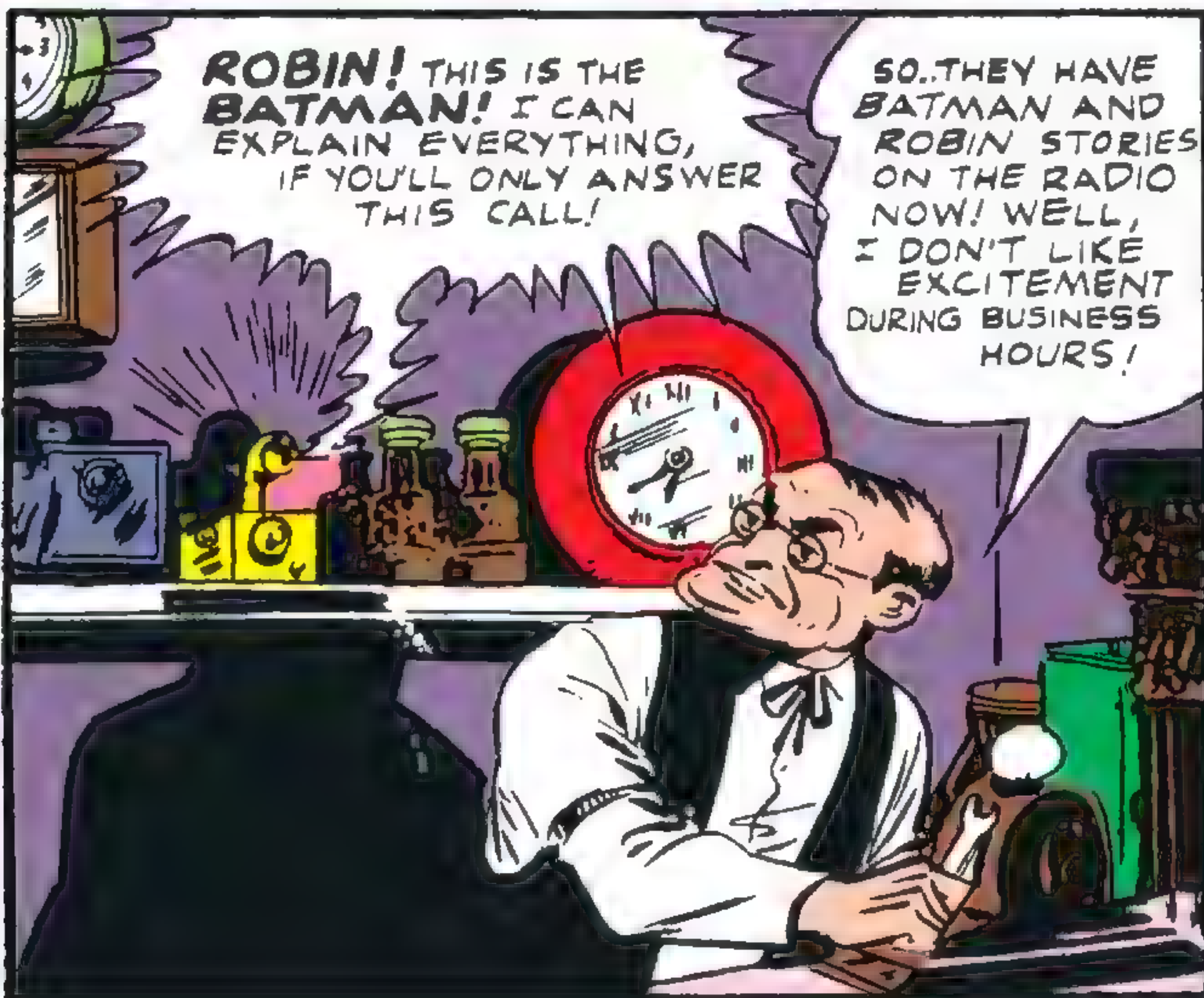
AT LONG LAST, THE BATMAN FREES HIMSELF FROM HIS BONDS... ONLY TO FIND THAT THE MASONRY WALL RESISTS HIS UTMOST STRENGTH!

NO USE... I CAN'T BUDGE IT! LOOKS AS IF I'LL DIE HERE... UNLESS...



IN A DESPERATE LAST RESORT, HE TURNS TO HIS BELT BUCKLE RADIO.

I HATE TO CALL ROBIN AFTER WHAT HAPPENED YESTERDAY, BUT MORE LIVES THAN MINE DEPEND ON IT... BATMAN CALLING ROBIN!



ROBIN! THIS IS THE BATMAN! I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING, IF YOU'LL ONLY ANSWER THIS CALL!

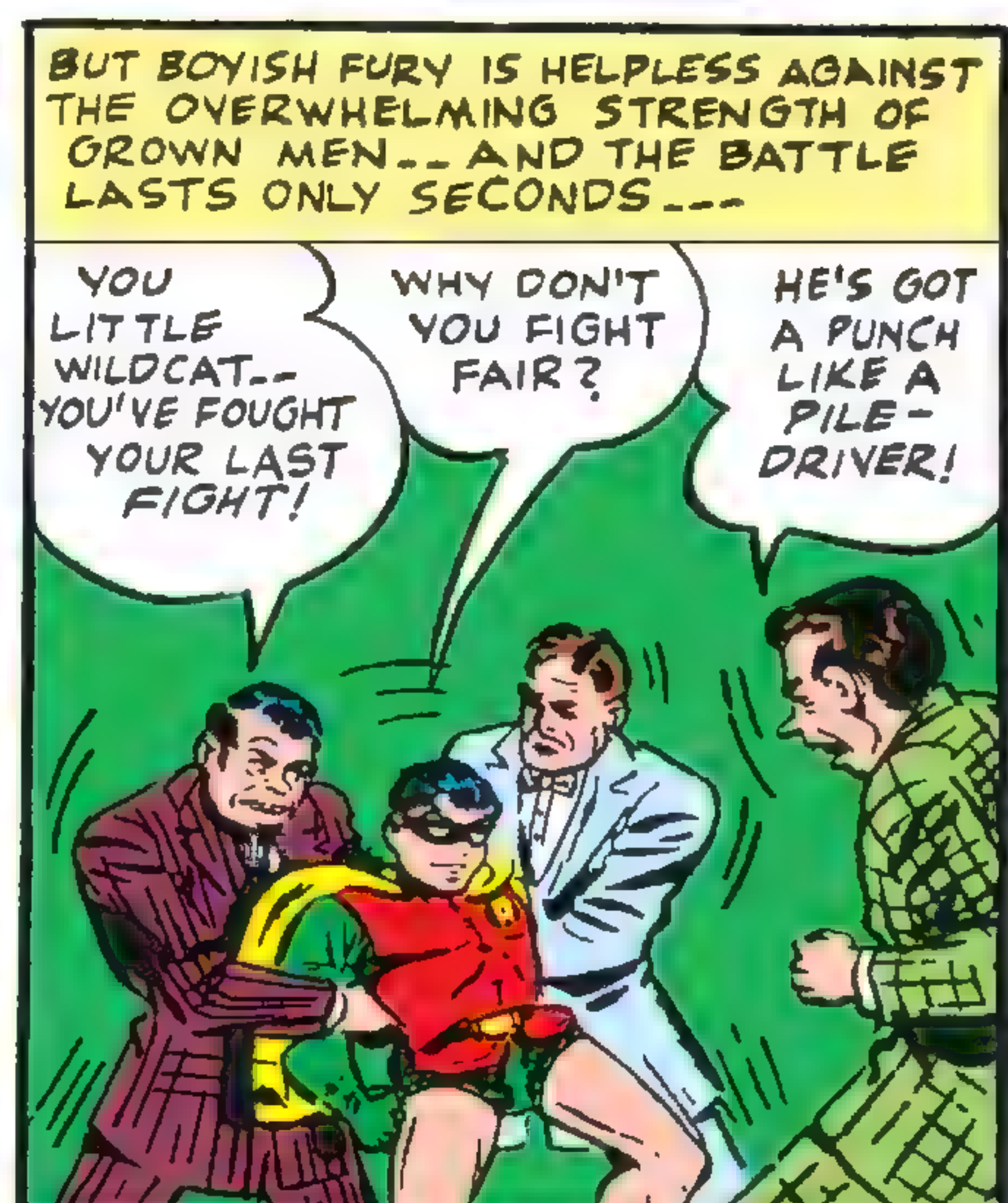
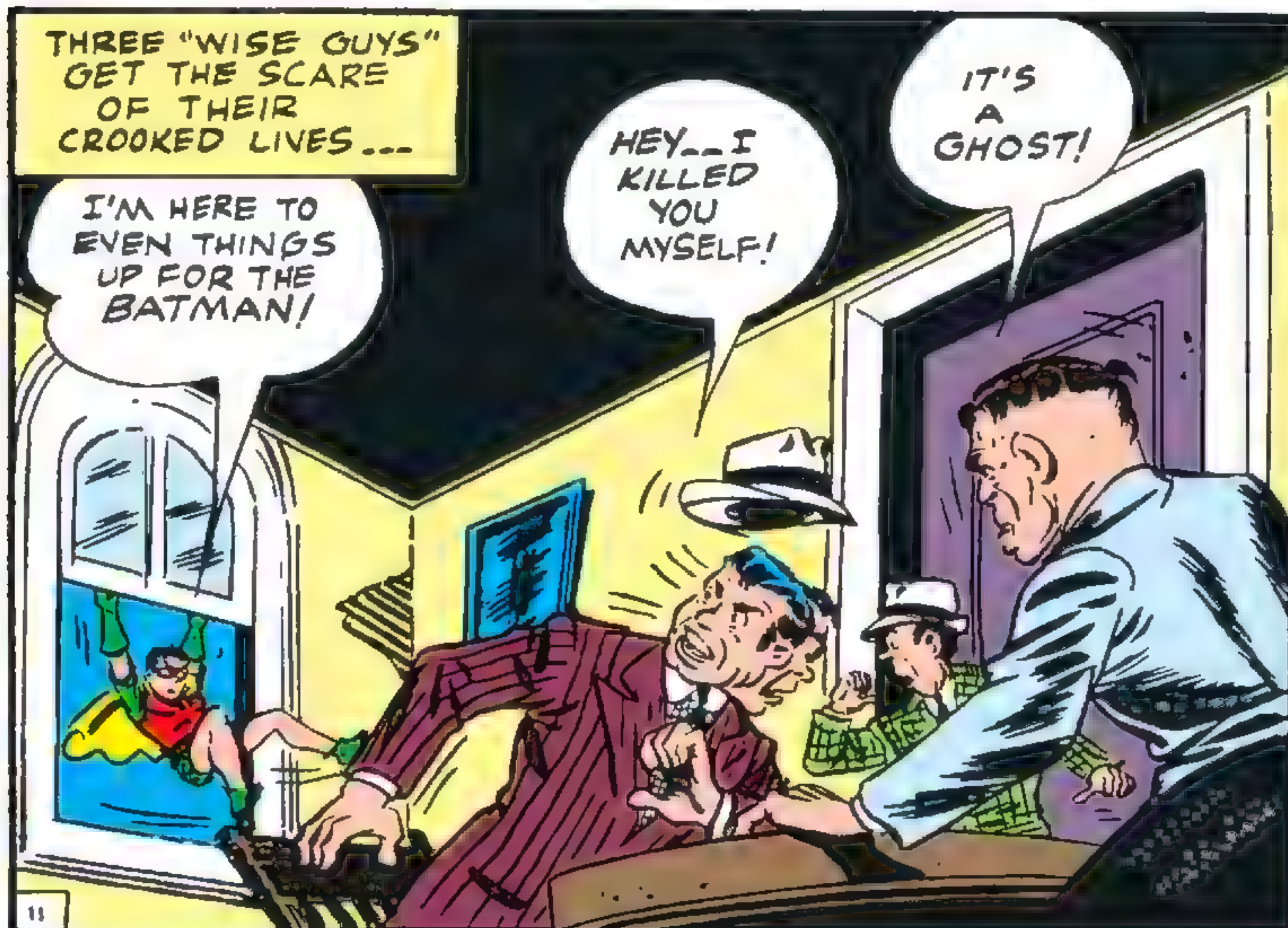
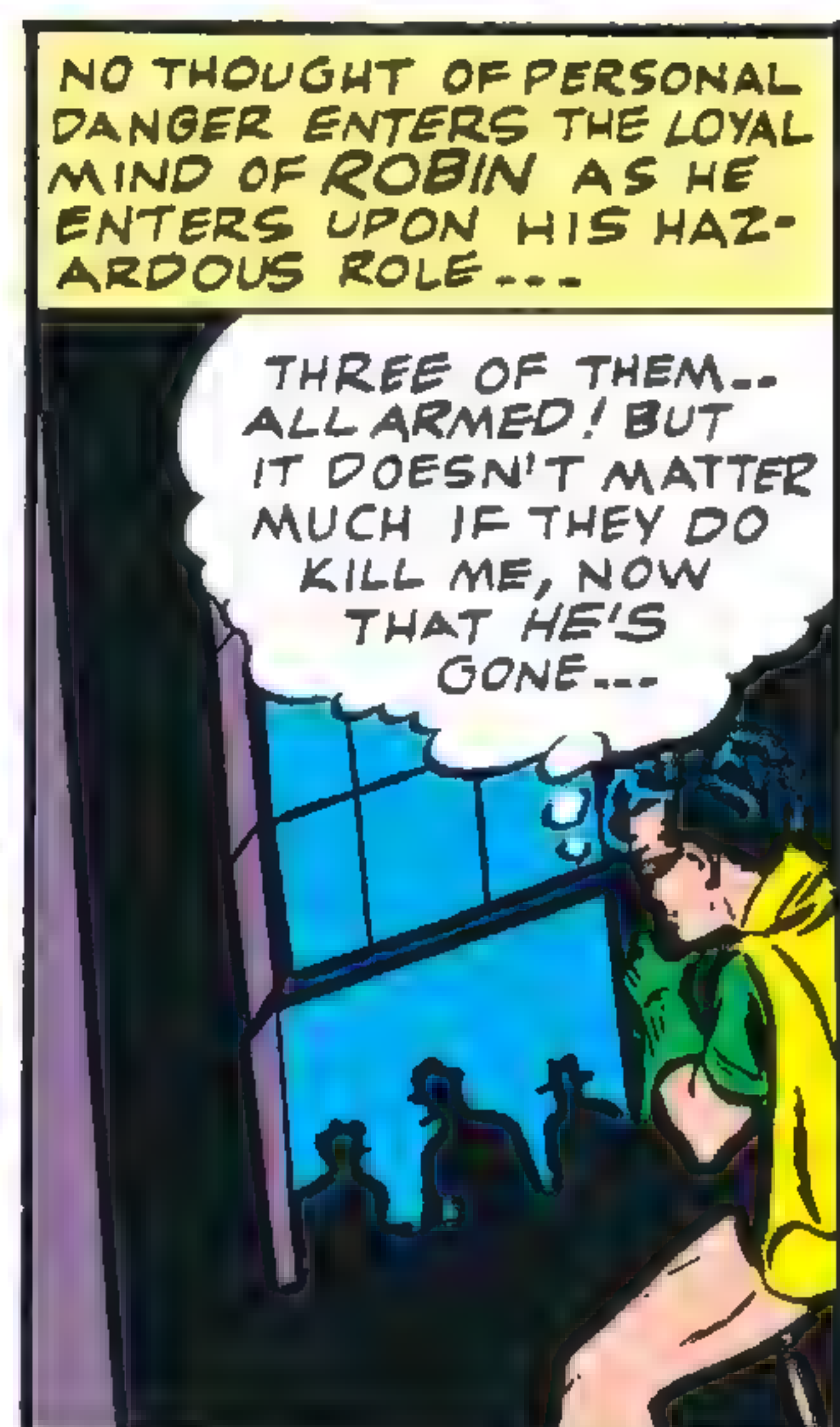
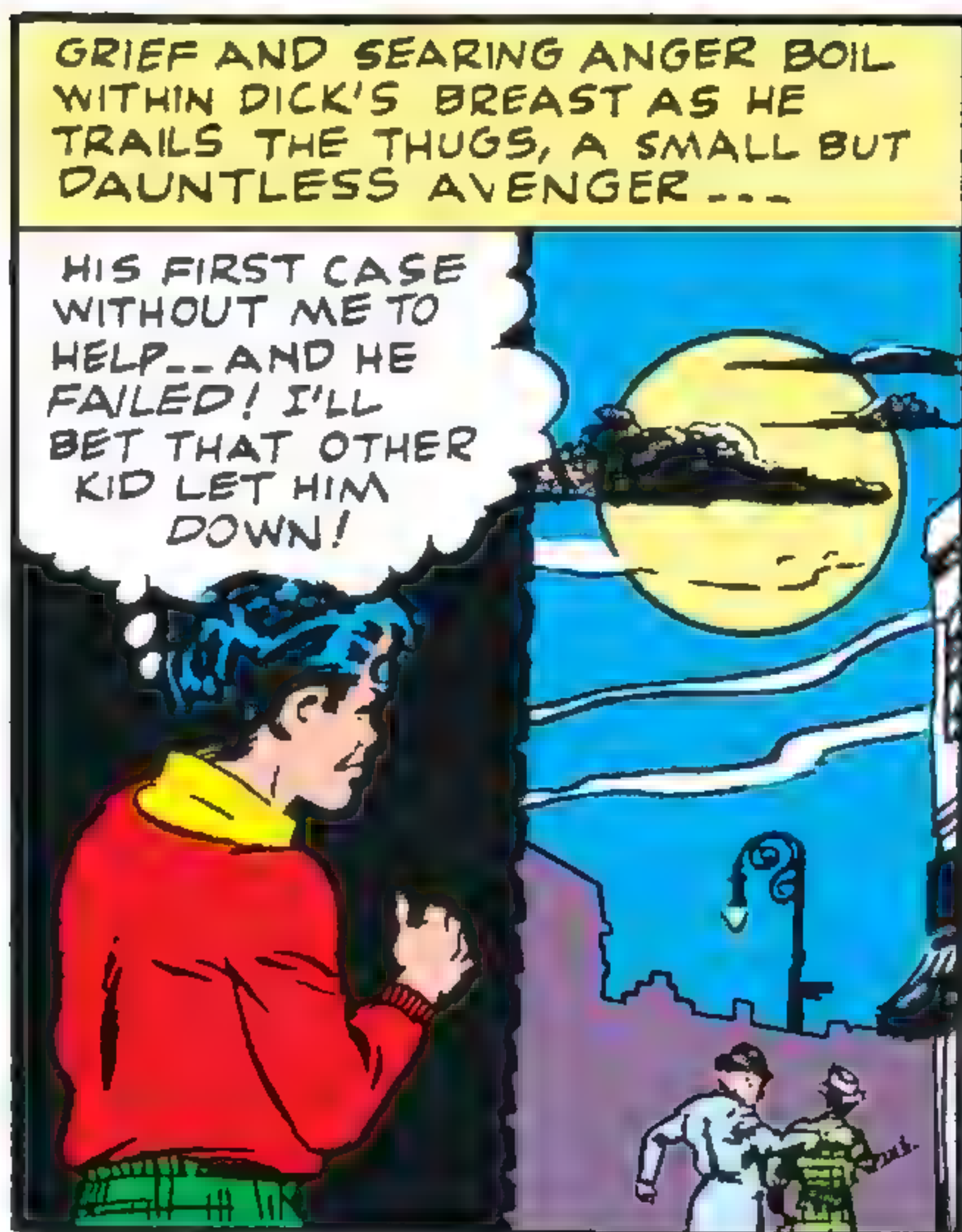
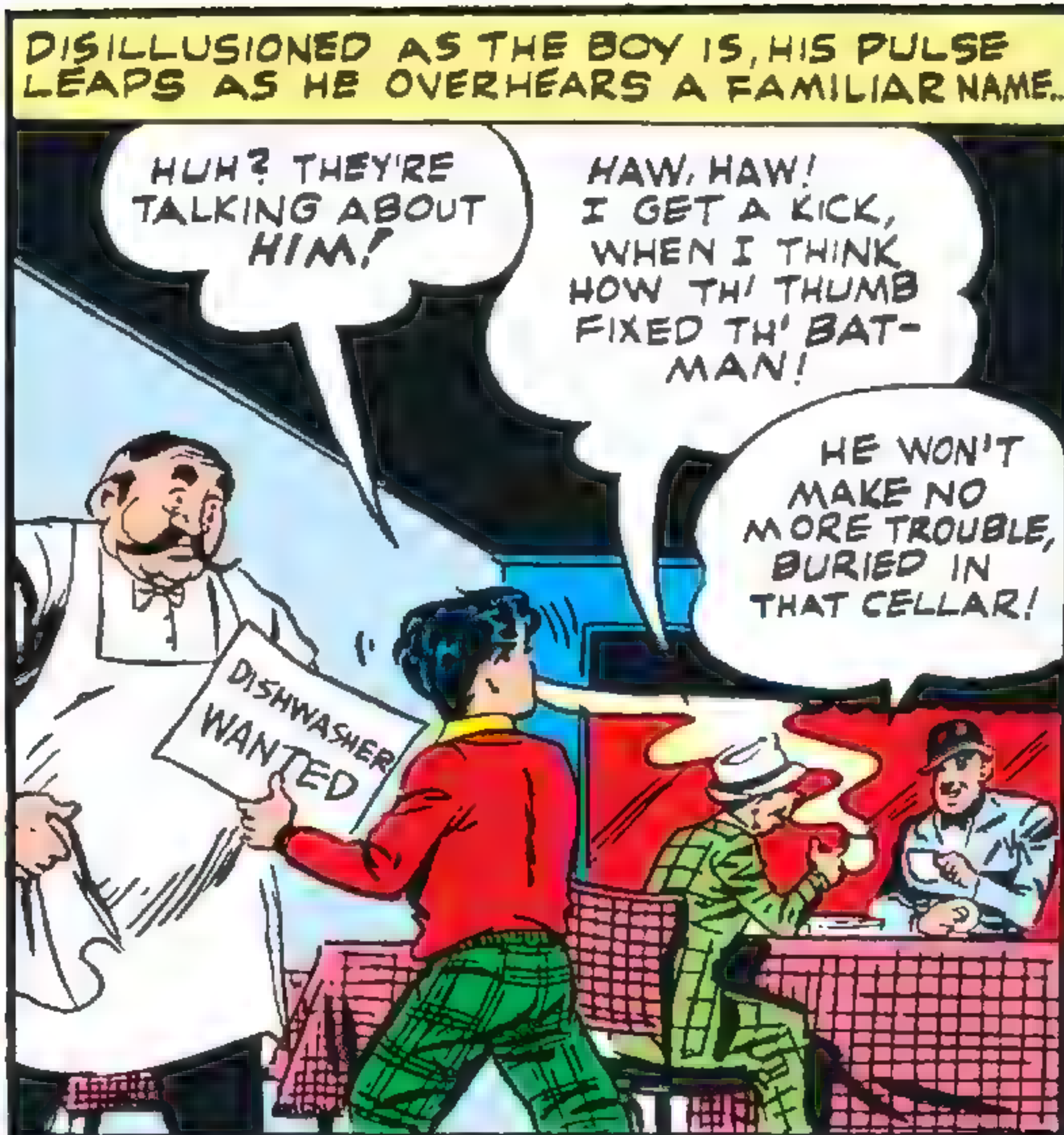
SO...THEY HAVE BATMAN AND ROBIN STORIES ON THE RADIO NOW! WELL, I DON'T LIKE EXCITEMENT DURING BUSINESS HOURS!



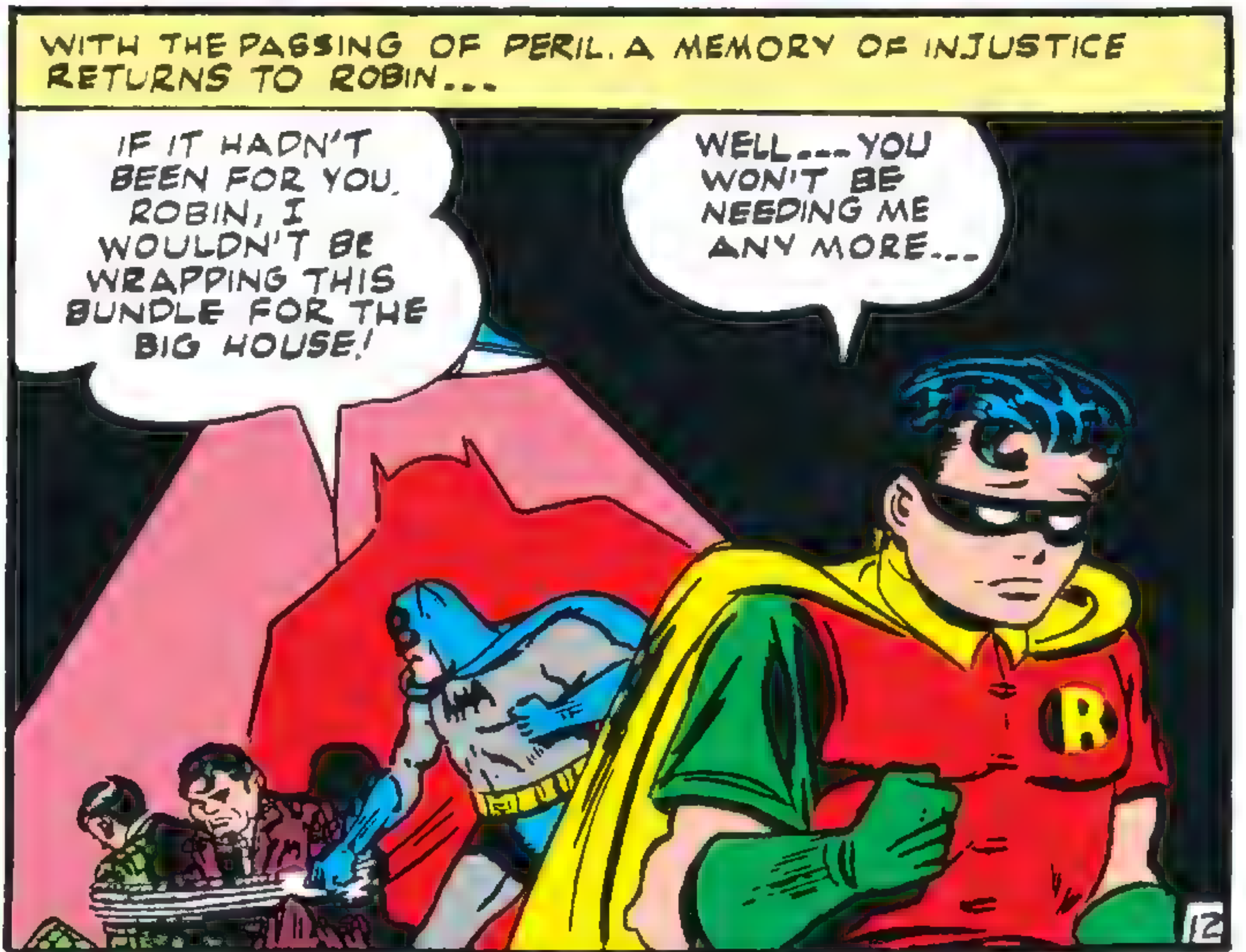
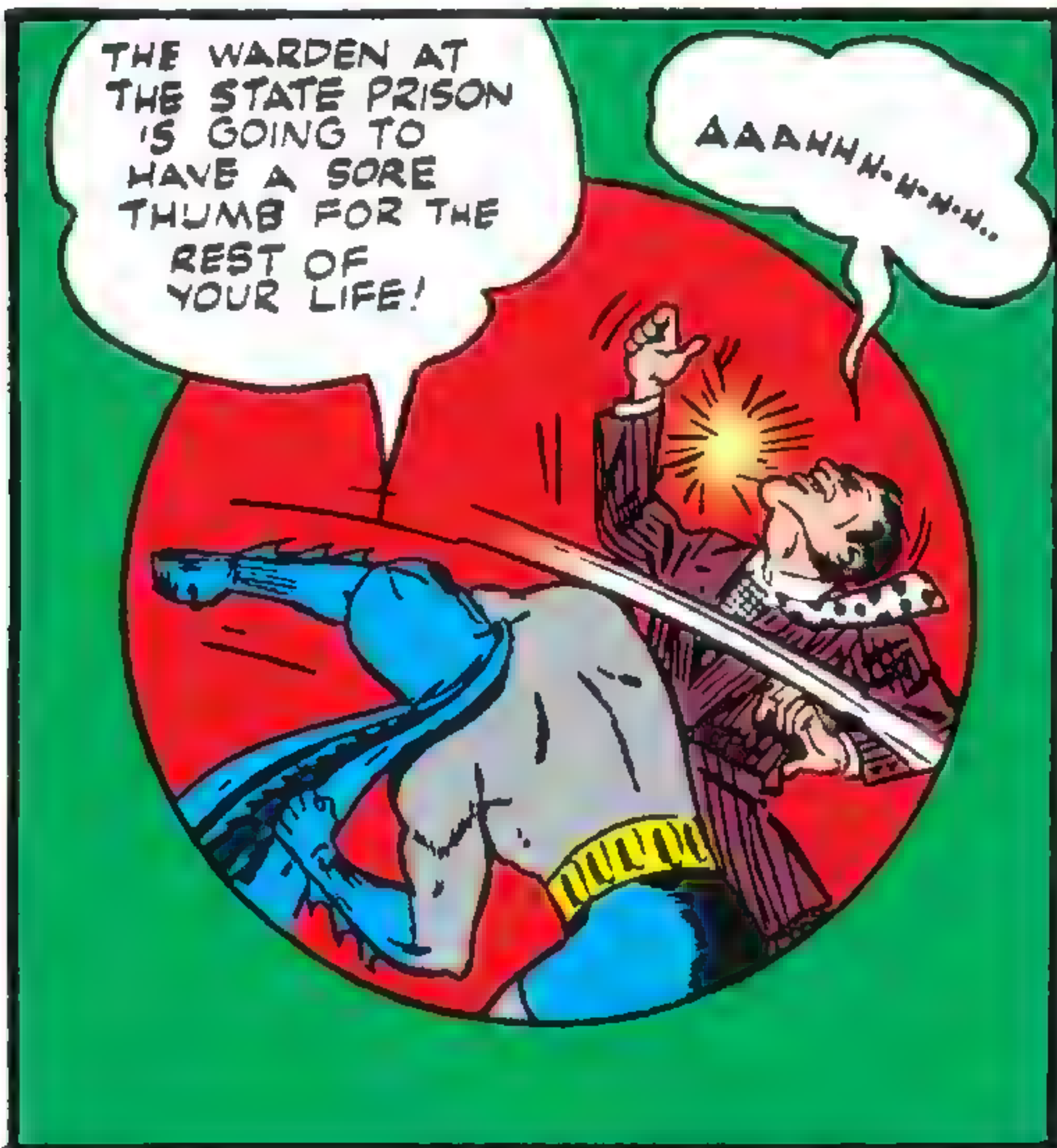
NOW THINGS WILL BE MORE PEACEFUL!

---I'M IN TROUBLE IN A BASEMENT AT...CLICK!

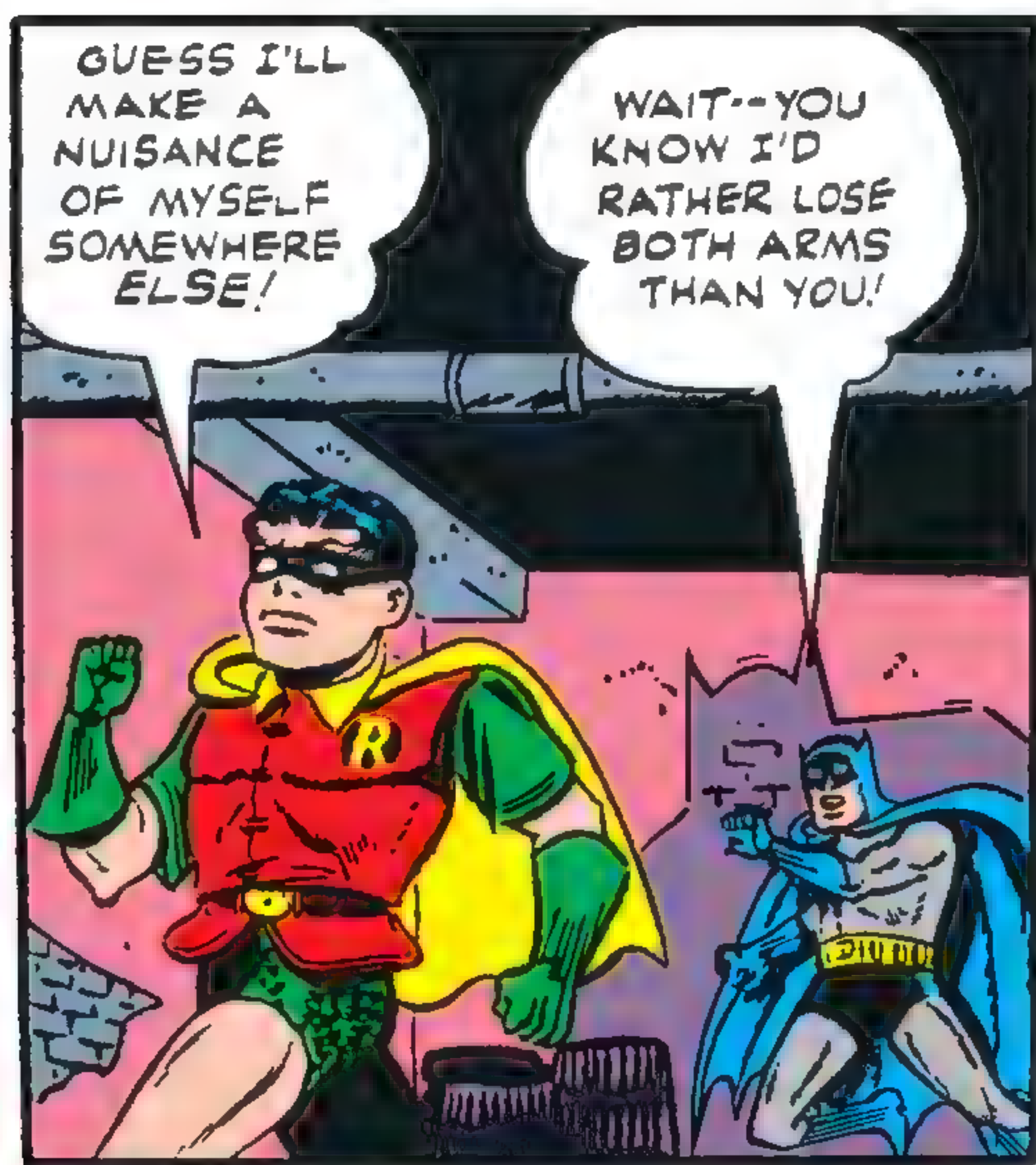












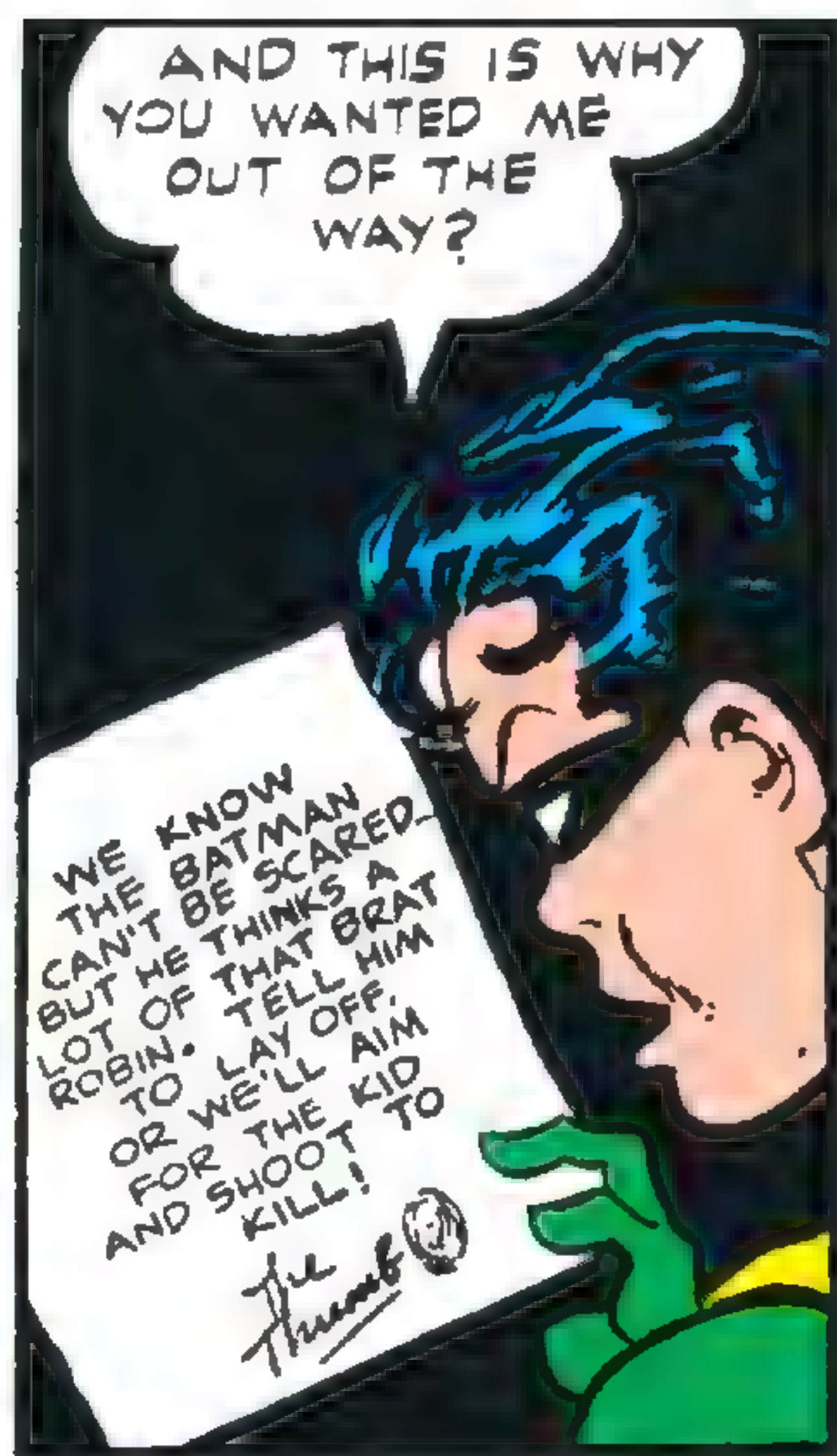
GUESS I'LL  
MAKE A  
NUISANCE  
OF MYSELF  
SOMEWHERE  
ELSE!

WAIT--YOU  
KNOW I'D  
RATHER LOSE  
BOTH ARMS  
THAN YOU!



BUT YOU  
WANT TO  
WORK  
ALONE!  
REMEMBER?

DON'T BE  
AN IDIOT!  
READ THIS  
LETTER THE  
THUMB SENT  
TO COMMISSIONER  
GORDON...



AND THIS IS WHY  
YOU WANTED ME  
OUT OF THE  
WAY?

WE KNOW  
THE BATMAN  
CAN'T BE SCARED.  
BUT HE THINKS A  
LOT OF THAT BRAT  
ROBIN. TELL HIM  
TO LAY OFF,  
OR WE'LL AIM  
FOR THE KID  
AND SHOOT TO  
KILL!  
*The Thumb*



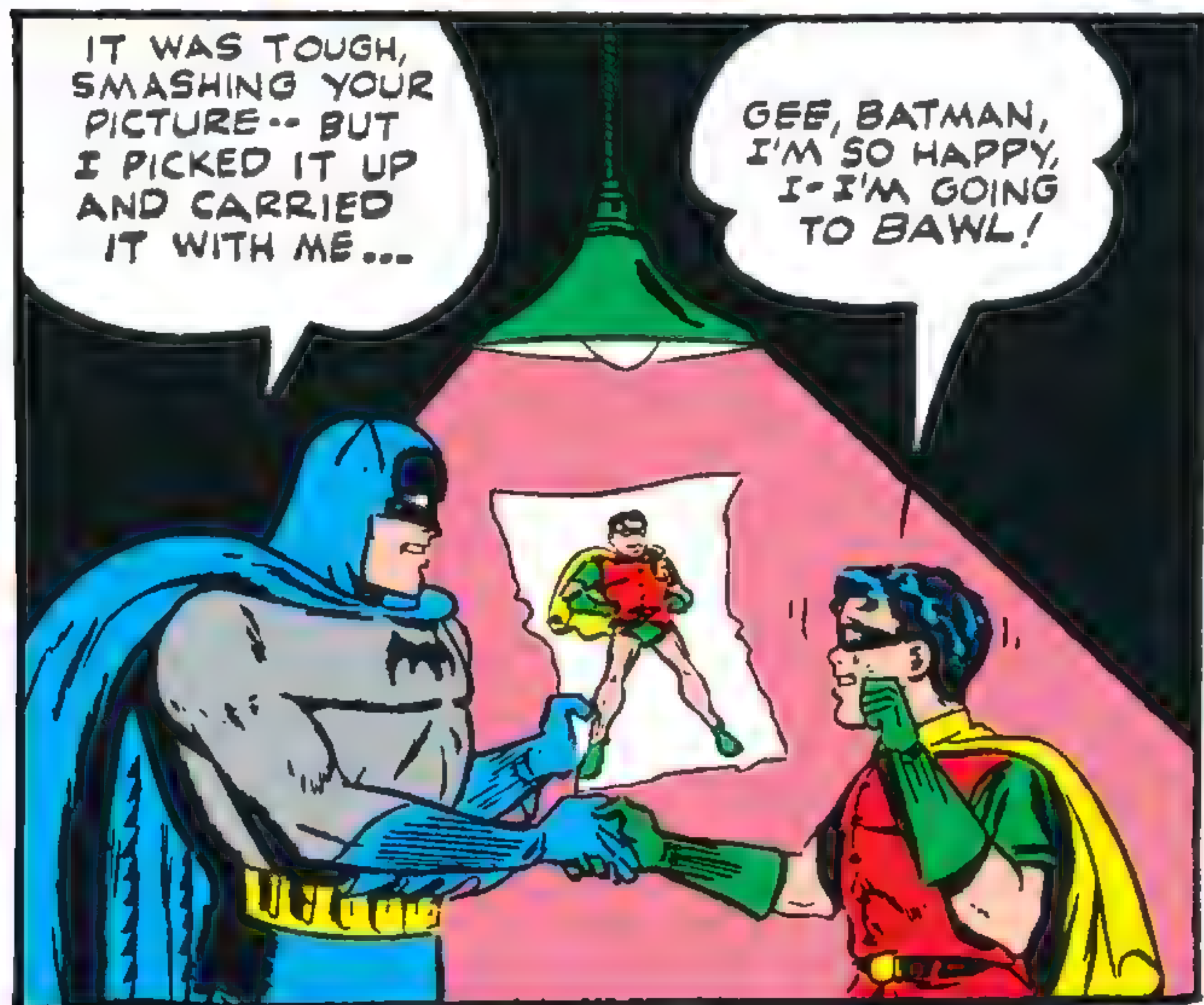
BUT-- BUT YOU  
HAD ANOTHER  
KID WORKING  
WITH YOU!

A DUMMY.. I CONTROLLED  
WITH A WIRE... I KNEW  
YOU'D BE SAFE IF THEY  
THOUGHT THEY'D  
KILLED YOU!



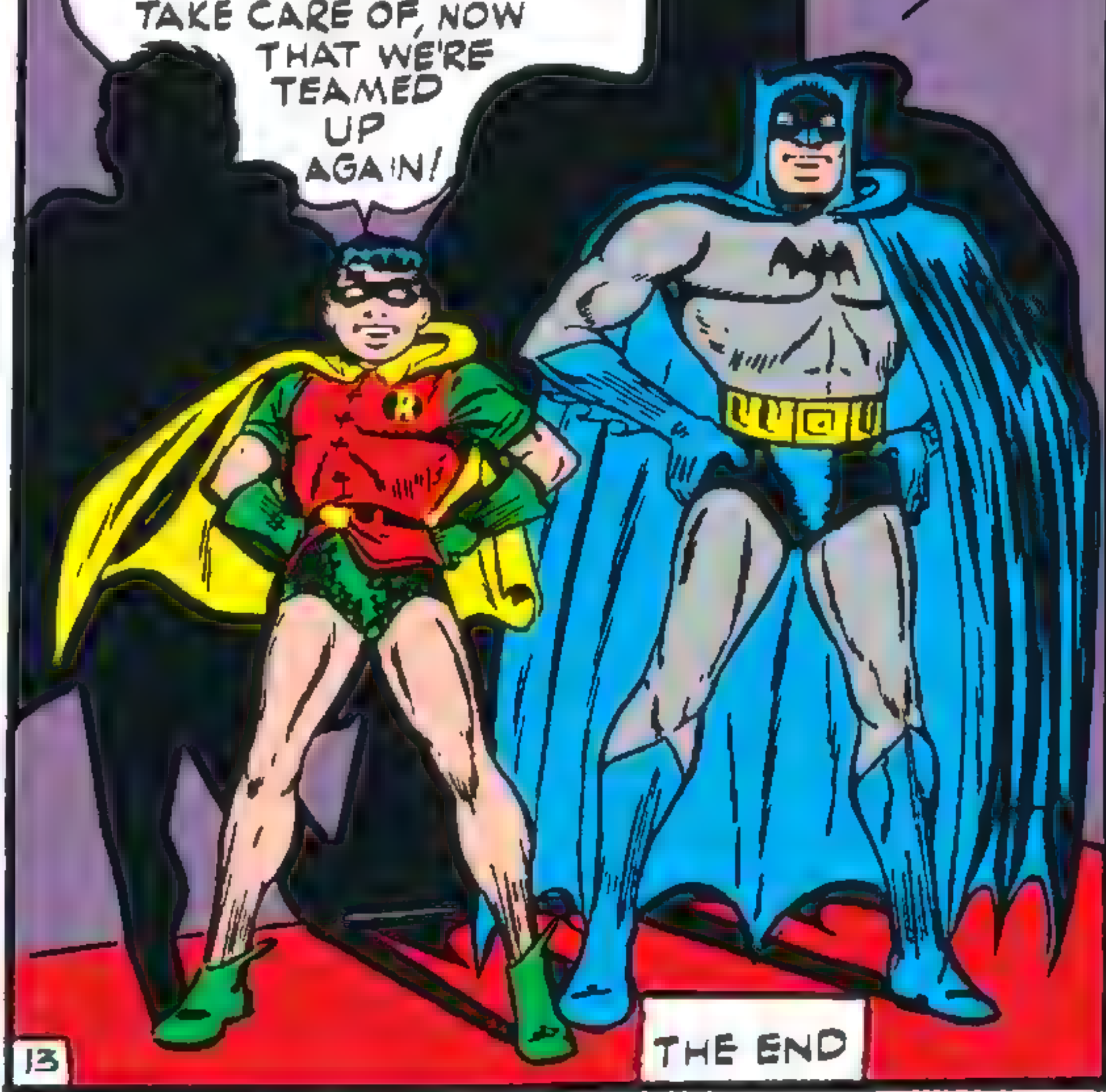
THEN YOU WERE  
THINKING OF  
ME ALL THE  
TIME!

OF COURSE! BUT  
IF YOU'D KNOWN  
THE TRUTH, YOU'D  
HAVE INSISTED ON  
GETTING INTO  
THE SCRAP!



IT WAS TOUGH,  
SMASHING YOUR  
PICTURE-- BUT  
I PICKED IT UP  
AND CARRIED  
IT WITH ME...

GEE, BATMAN,  
I'M SO HAPPY,  
I-I'M GOING  
TO BAWL!



BRING ON YOUR  
TROUBLES, FOLKS!  
THERE'S NOTHING THE  
BATMAN AND I CAN'T  
TAKE CARE OF, NOW  
THAT WE'RE  
TEAMED  
UP  
AGAIN!

LOUDER,  
PARTNER!

13

THE END



# BATMAN

WITH  
ROBIN

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

TIME AND AGAIN, ONE MAN HAS PLAYED THE SAME MOCKING PART ON THIS STAGE OF LIFE... THAT ARCH-FIEND OF LAUGHTER, THAT MASTER CLOWN... THE **JOKER**! NOW, THE CRIME CLOWN STEPS OUT OF HIS ROLE, DONS THE MASK OF TRAGEDY, AND STALKS BEFORE FOOTLIGHTS TO MAKE PEOPLE CRY!... BUT THOSE TWIN SENTINELS OF THE LAW... **BATMAN** AND HIS YOUNG AIDE, **ROBIN**... EVER ALERT TO THE GRIM JESTER'S MADCAP PRANKS... TAKE THEIR CUE AND MAKE THEIR DYNAMIC ENTRANCE FROM THE WINGS IN TIME TO STEAL THE SHOW IN THIS...  
"COMEDY OF TEARS!"





EARLY ONE MORNING, AT THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON

GOSH, WHAT A NIGHTMARE! I DREAMED I WAS FIGHTING THE JOKER!

YOUR DREAMS MAY SOON COME TRUE, DICK! THE JOKER'S LOOSE AGAIN!

PROPHETIC WORDS! FOR AT THAT VERY MOMENT THE GRIM JESTER IS GLOATING OVER THE NEWEST PRANK BORN OF HIS TWISTED BRAIN!

FOOLS! THEY CALL ME THE JOKER! BUT SOON THEY SHALL SEE ANOTHER SIDE OF ME!

THE NEXT DAY, GOTHAM CITY IS STARTLED BY A SENSATIONAL BARRAGE OF BRAZEN MESSAGES! DOWNTOWN...

WHAT DOES HE MEAN?

MAYBE HE'S REFORMING!

HE WILL PROVE IT... BY BRINGING TEARS TO YOUR EYES!

THE GREATEST **CLOWN** IN HISTORY IS ALSO THE GREATEST TRAGEDIAN!

THE JOKER GREETINGS YOU!

AND IN STILL ANOTHER PART OF THE CITY...

LOOKS LIKE MORE WORK FOR BATMAN AND ROBIN, IF YOU ASK ME!

YOU WERE RIGHT, BRUCE! BUT I WONDER WHAT HE'S UP TO?

Comedy IS BUT THE OTHER FACE OF Tragedy

Comedy IS BUT THE OTHER FACE OF Tragedy

NEXT DAY, LITTLE JOHNNY BLAKE LEAVES SCHOOL WITH A HAPPY GRIN...

BOY, OH BOY! THREE A'S THIS MONTH INSTEAD OF THREE D'S LAST TIME! GEE! WAIT'LL DAD SEES THIS!

REPORT CARD
READING 100%
WRITING 100%
ARITHMETIC 100%
PARENTS NAME: J. P. Blake
8-25-42

HE WON'T SEE IT--BECAUSE I'M TAKING IT!

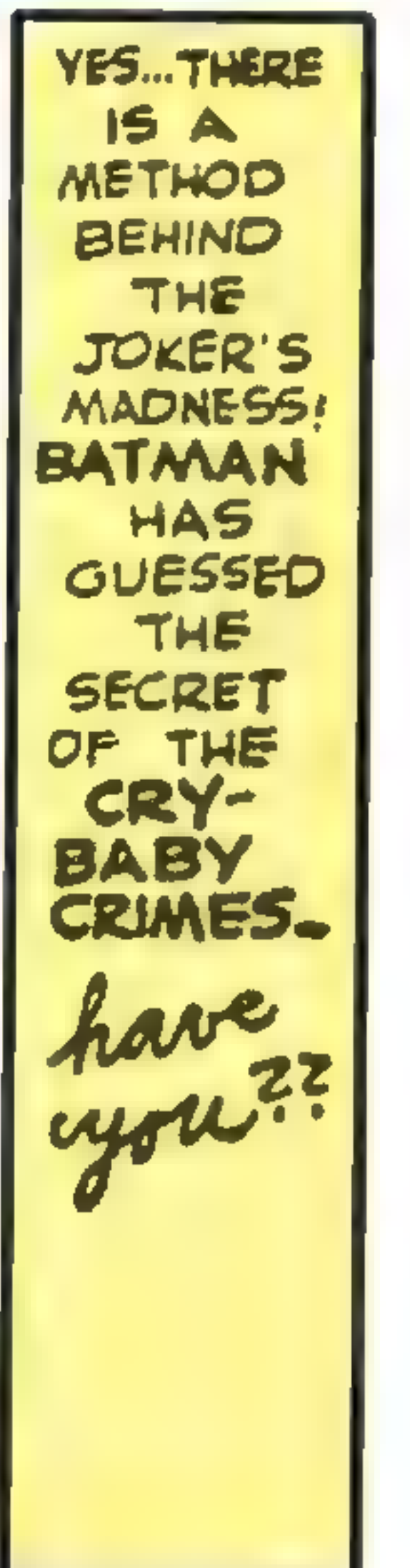
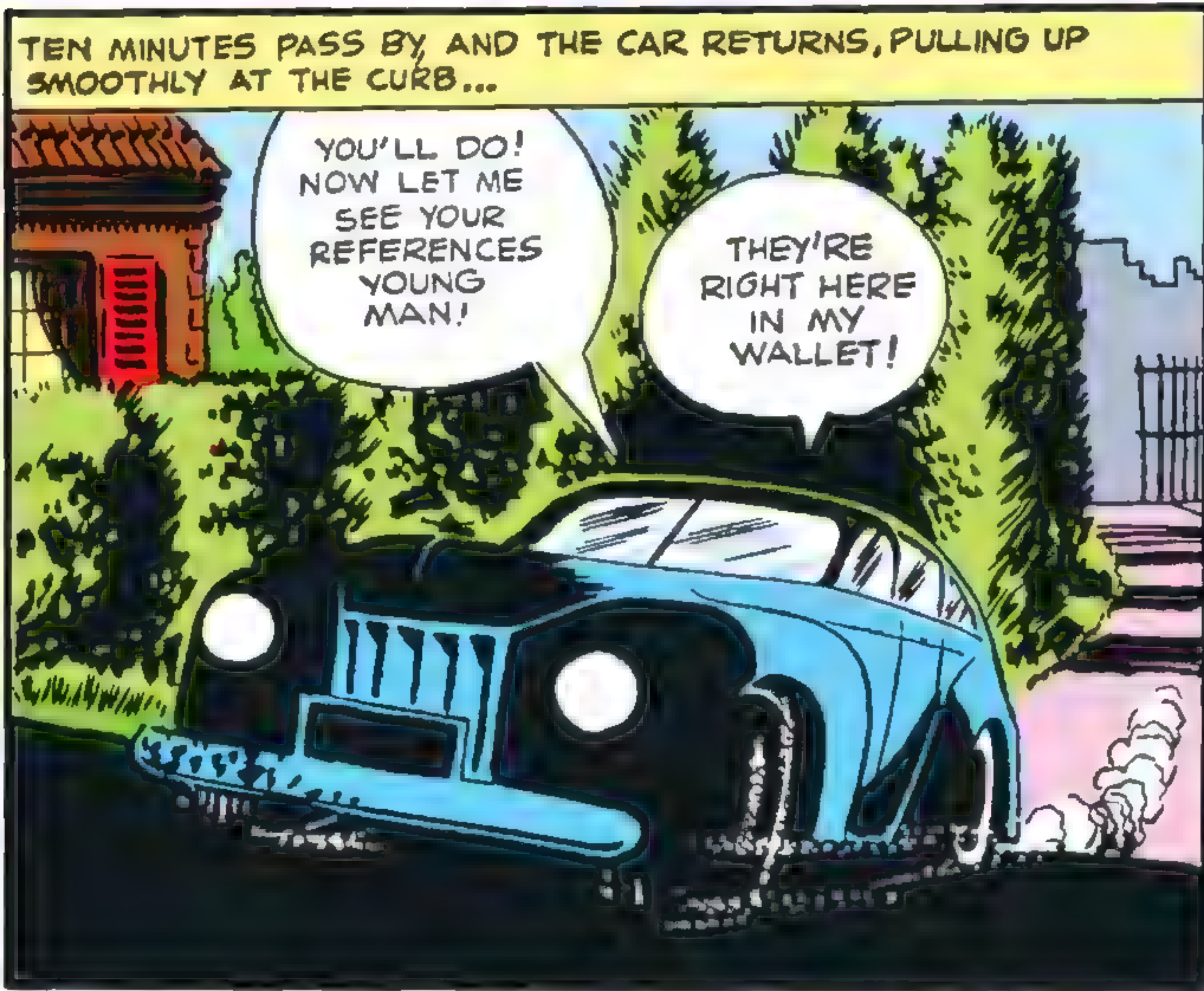
BOO-HOO! MY DAD'LL GIVE ME A SPANKING! HE'LL THINK I'M AFRAID TO SHOW MY REPORT CARD TO HIM!

MY FIRST SUCCESS IN MAKING PEOPLE CRY! HA! HA!

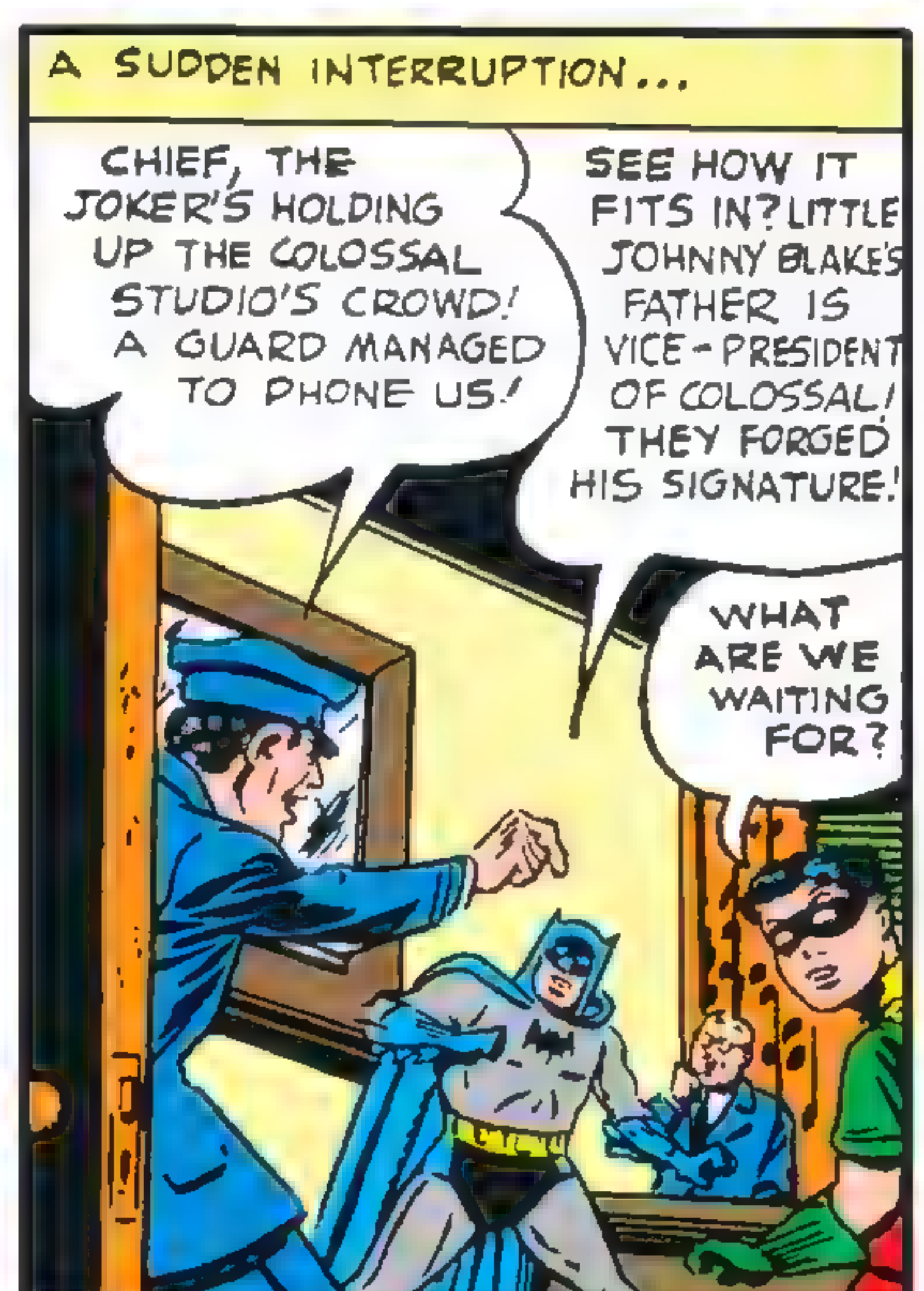
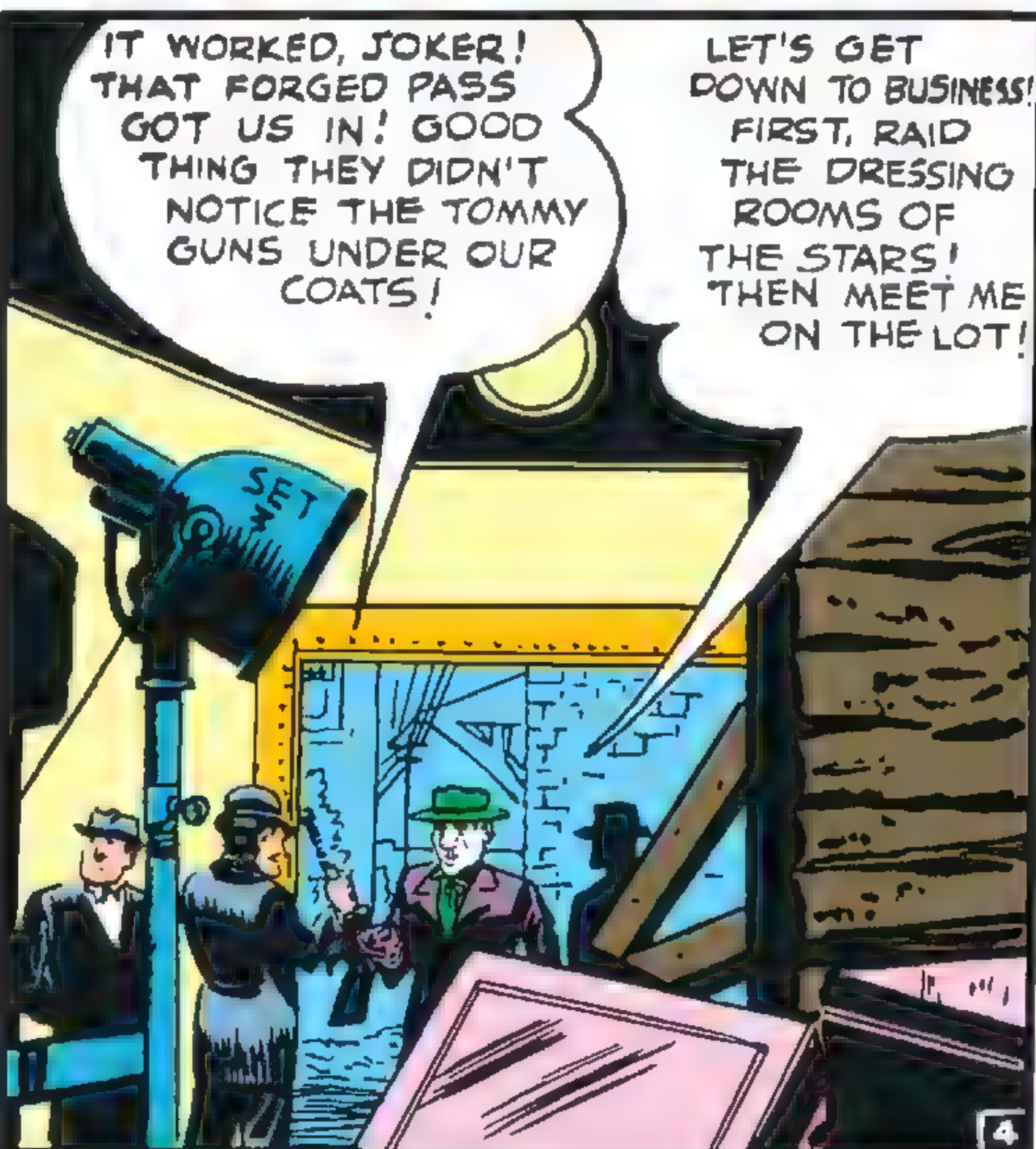
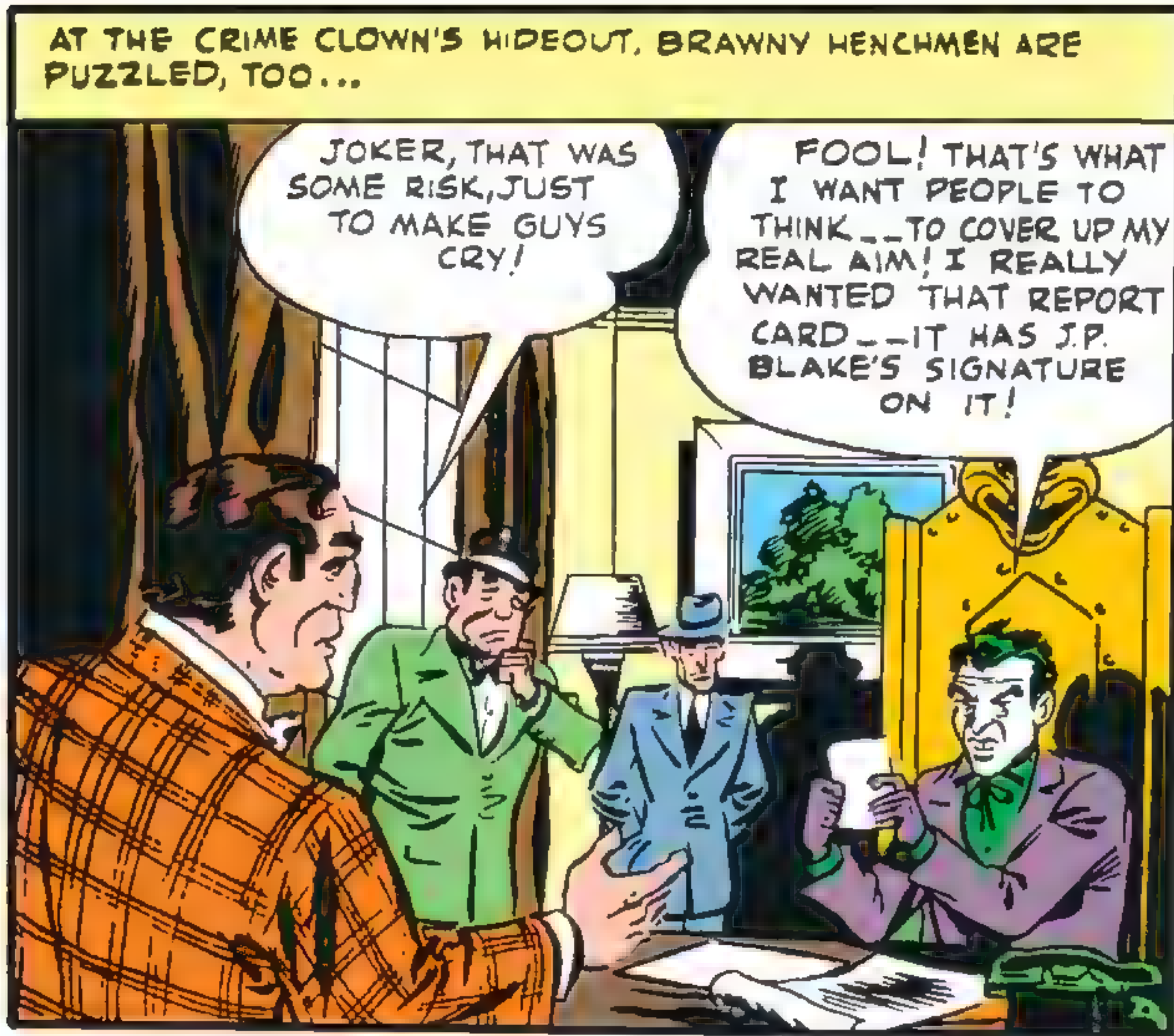
THAT SAME DAY, OLD JOE BRADY IS ABOUT TO CASH IN ON HIS FIRST DAY'S WORK IN A YEAR...

I GOT 100 PEOPLE IN THE SWANKY UP-TOWN DISTRICT TO SIGN THIS PETITION TO HAVE THE PARK COMMISSIONER REMOVED! AND HIS RIVAL PROMISED ME FIVE CENTS A NAME!



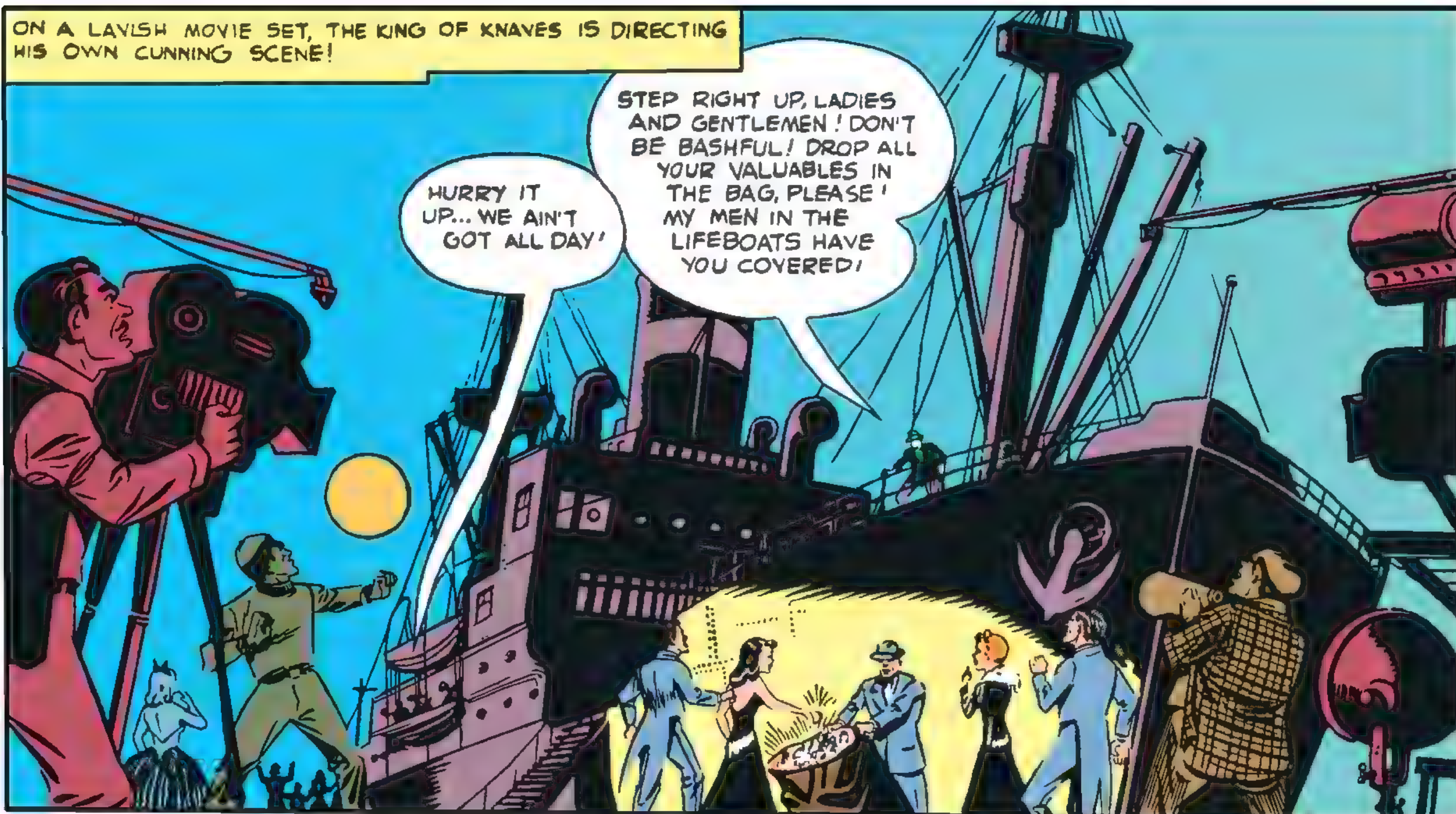




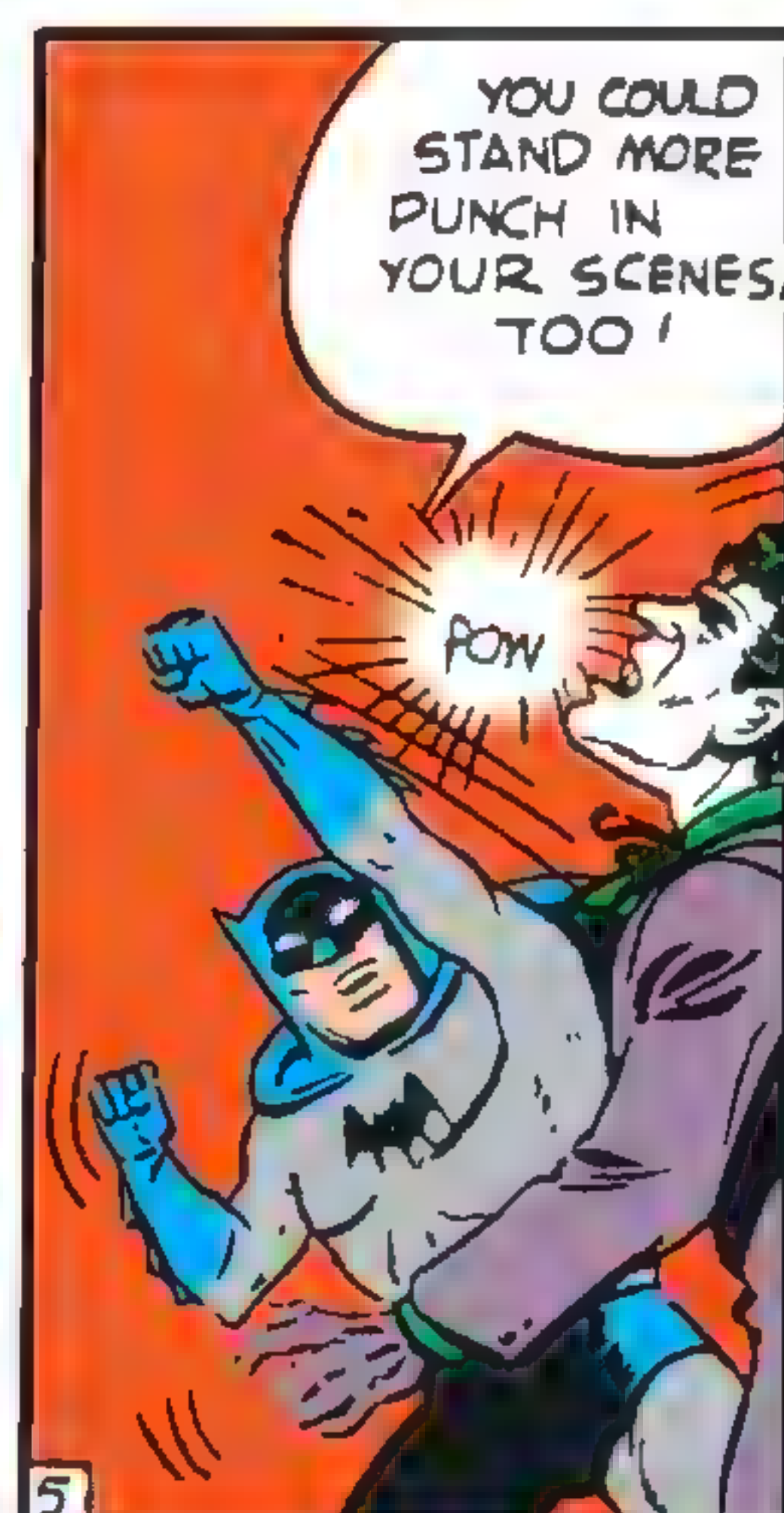
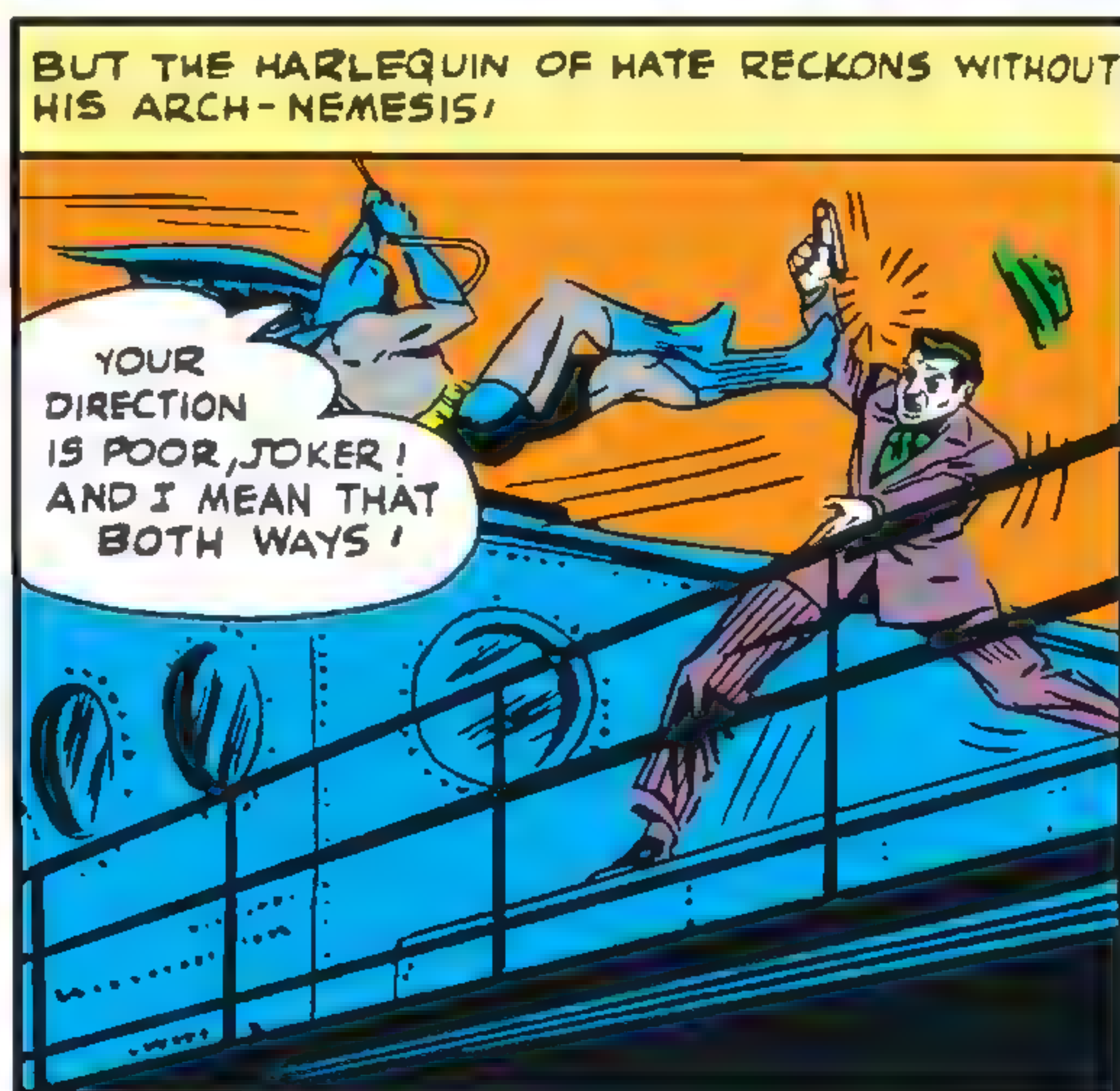
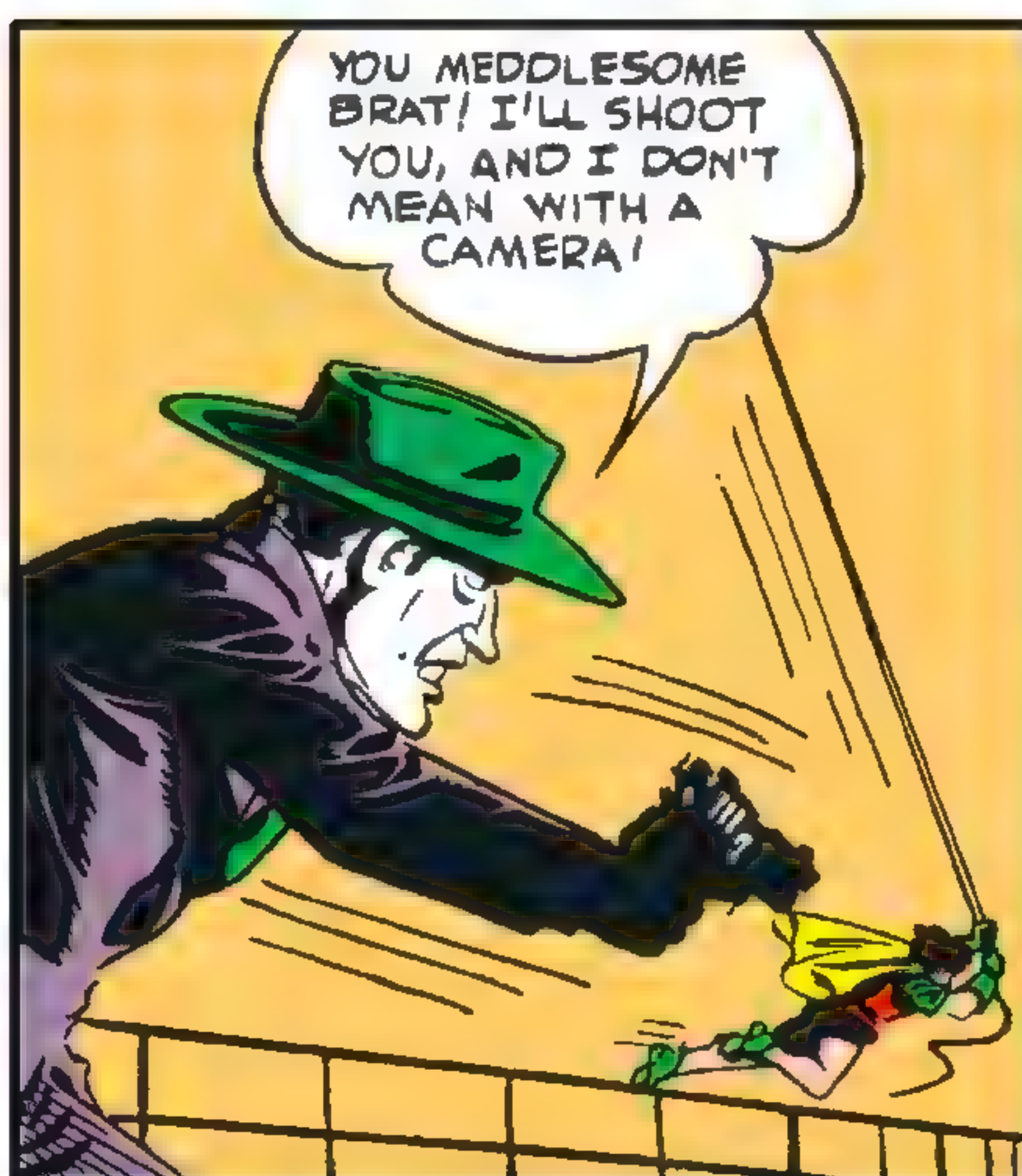
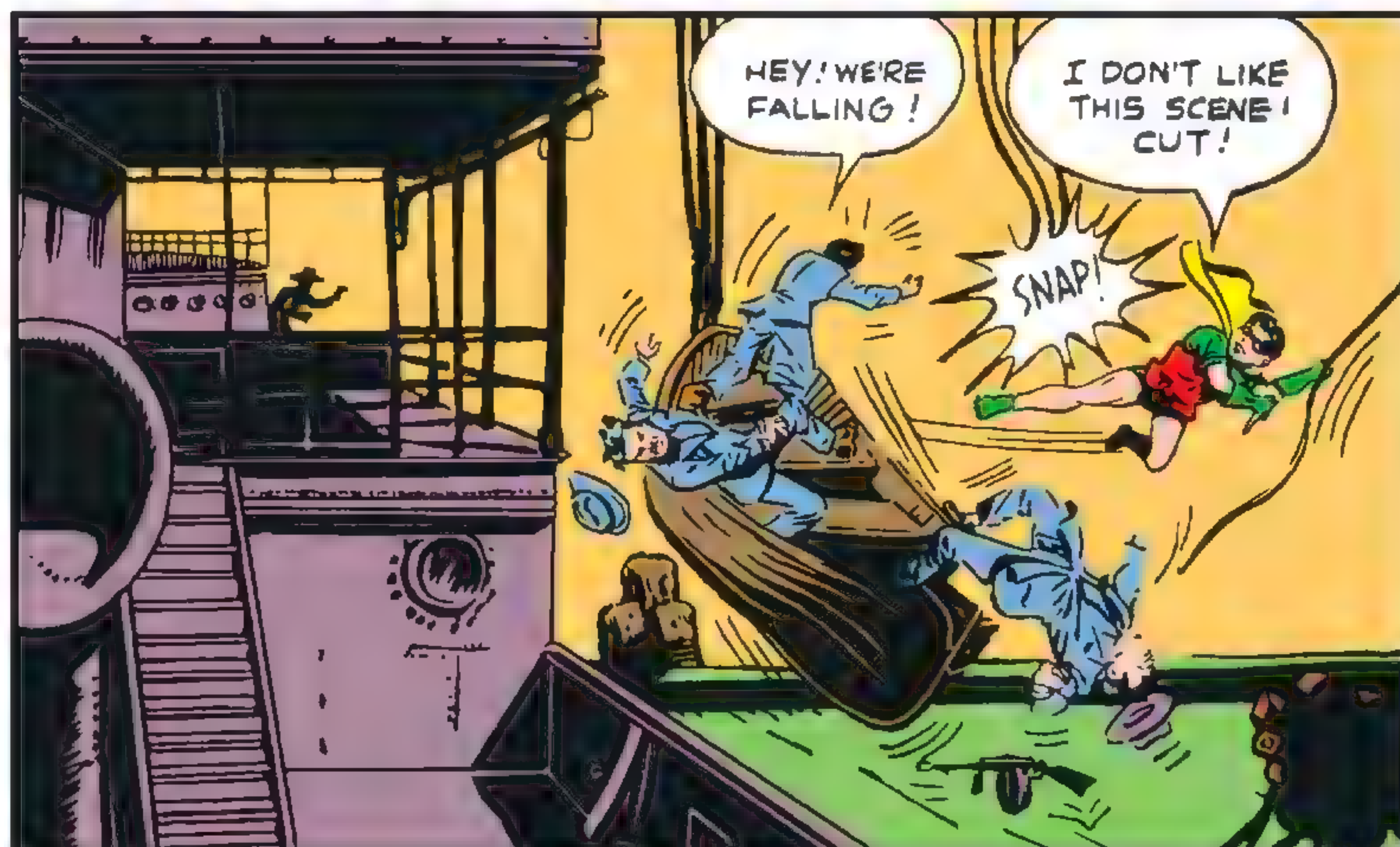




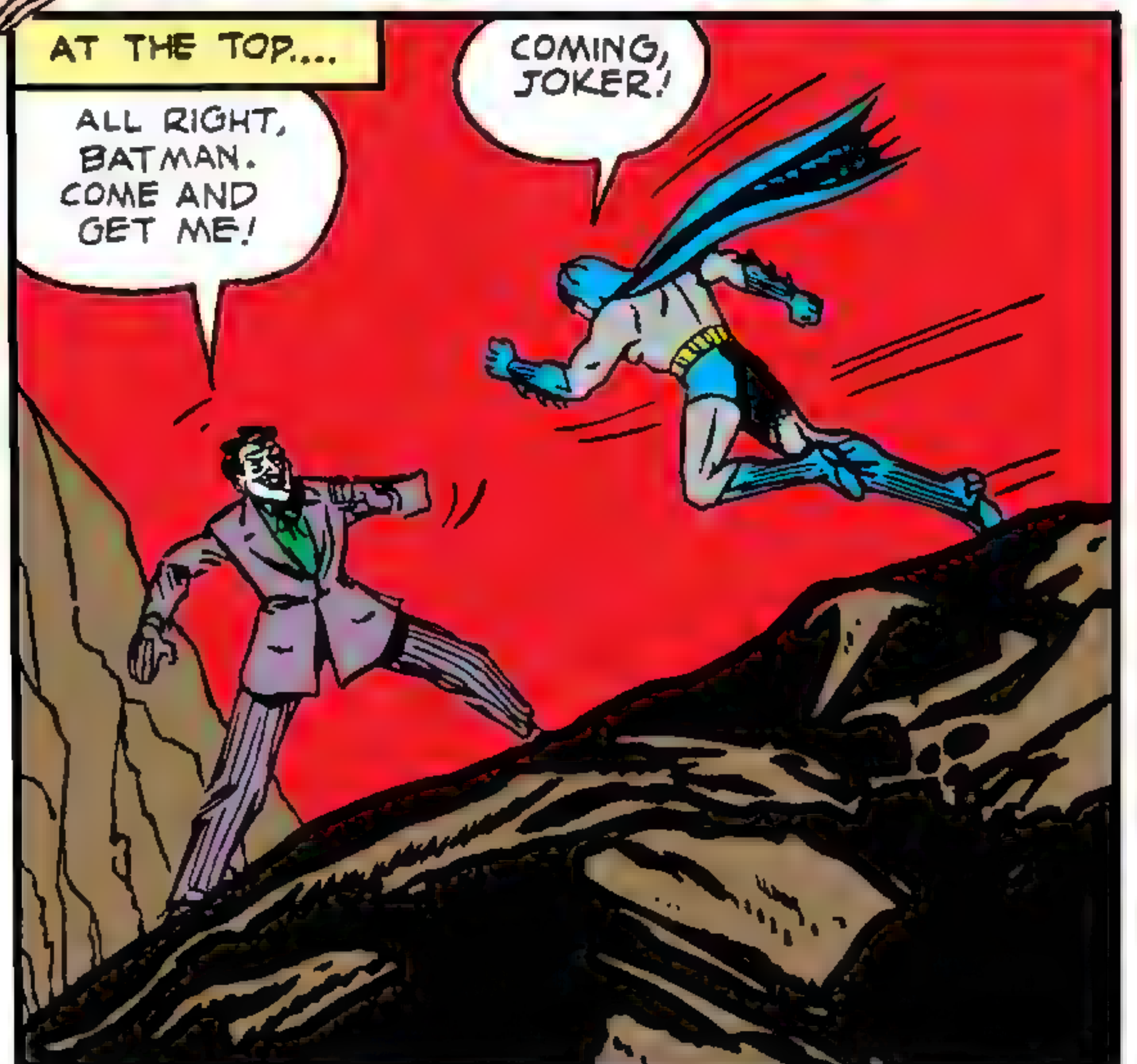
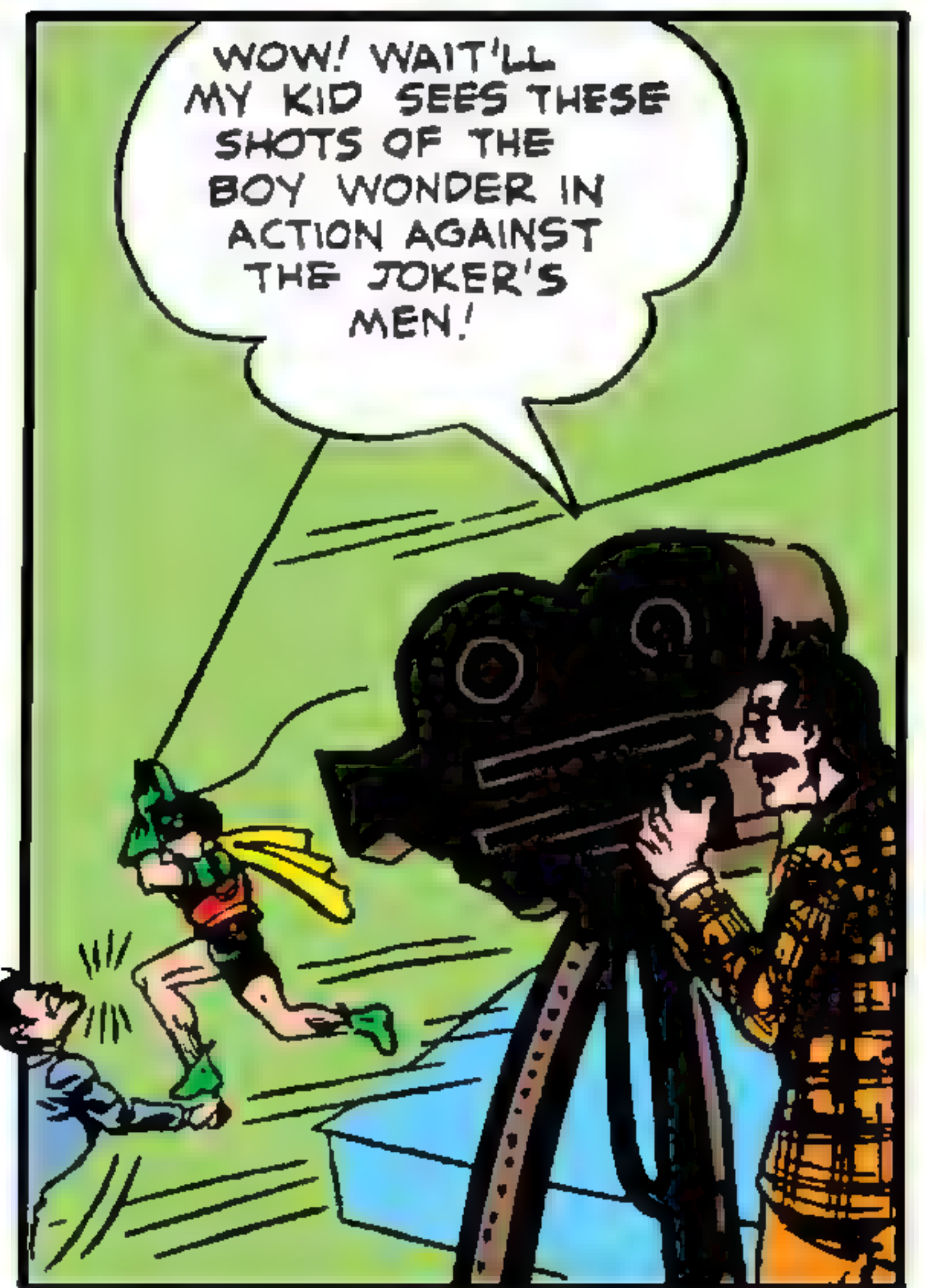
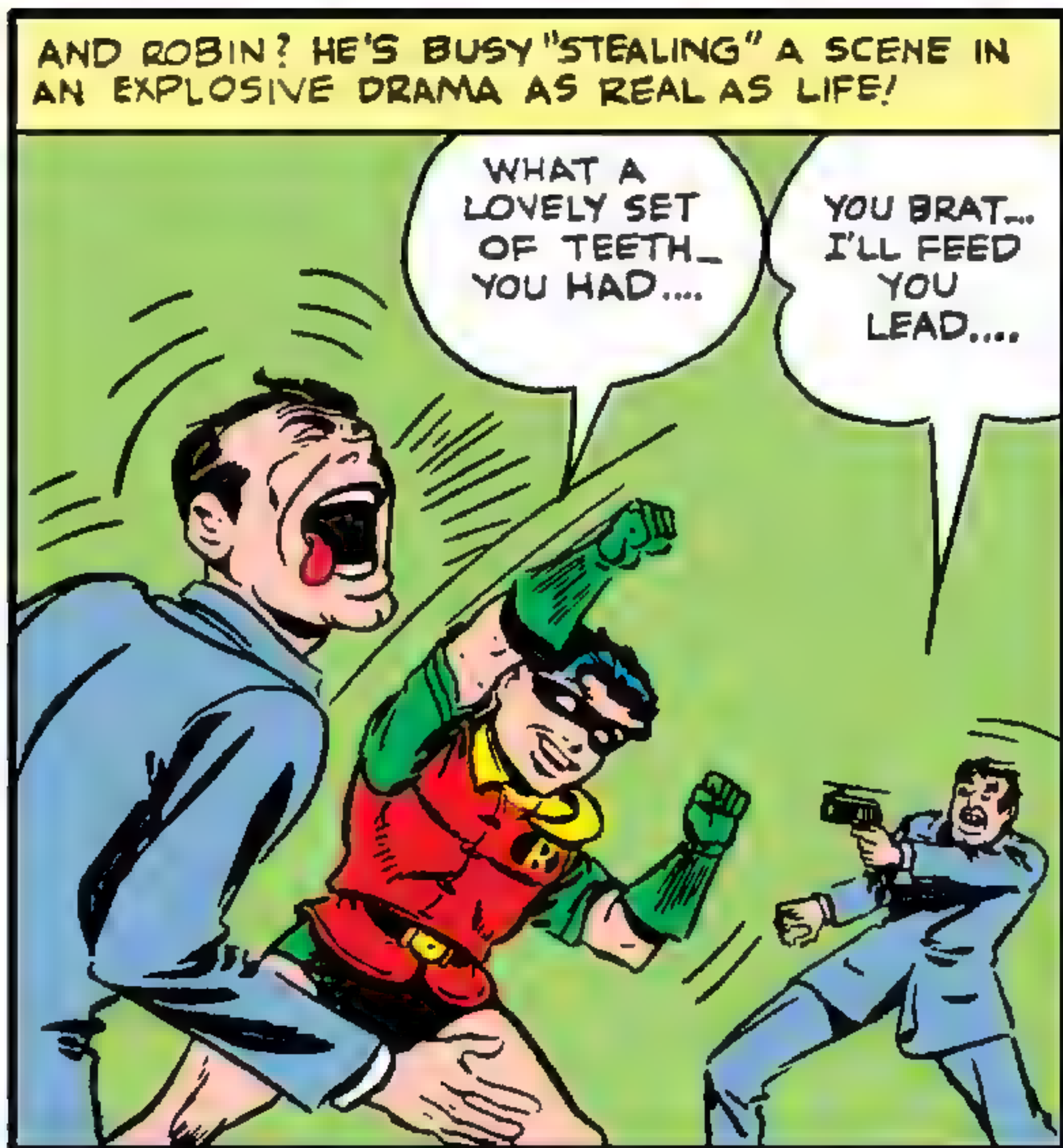
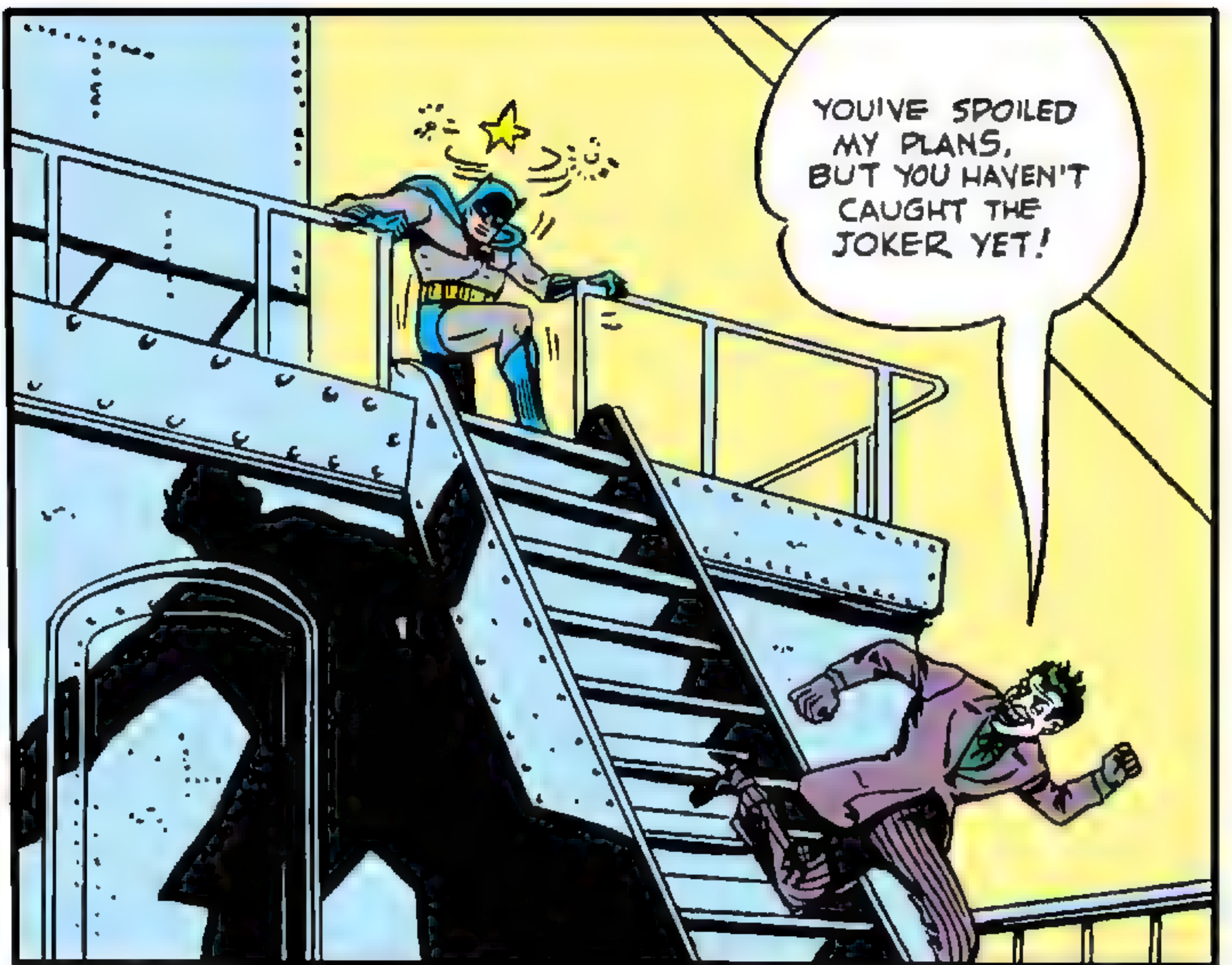
ON A LAVISH MOVIE SET, THE KING OF KNAVES IS DIRECTING HIS OWN CUNNING SCENE!



ABRUPTLY, LIKE A HUMAN PENDULUM, A SMALL CLOAKED FIGURE FLASHES DOWN FROM ABOVE!









PLUNGING FORWARD TOO SWIFTLY TO STOP HIMSELF, THE BATMAN TRIPS OVER THE SUDDENLY-CROUCHED FORM OF HIS ADVERSARY!




CRACK!

HA! HA! HASTE MAKES WASTE, MY FRIEND! NOW THE JOKER IS ON TOP!


ACTING WITH LIGHTNING SPEED, THE CRIME CLOWN DELIVERS AN ULTIMATUM!

ROBIN, I'LL TRADE YOU... THE BATMAN'S LIFE FOR THOSE JEWELS! WELL?... THINK FAST! WHAT IS IT TO BE?

GOSH, I'M IN A SPOT! IF HE CUTS THAT ROPE, THE BATMAN WILL BE KILLED! WHAT'LL I DO??



JOKER... YOU WIN THIS TRICK!



ABRUPTLY, THE BATMAN'S STRONG VOICE REECHOES THRU THE DEATHLY SILENCE...

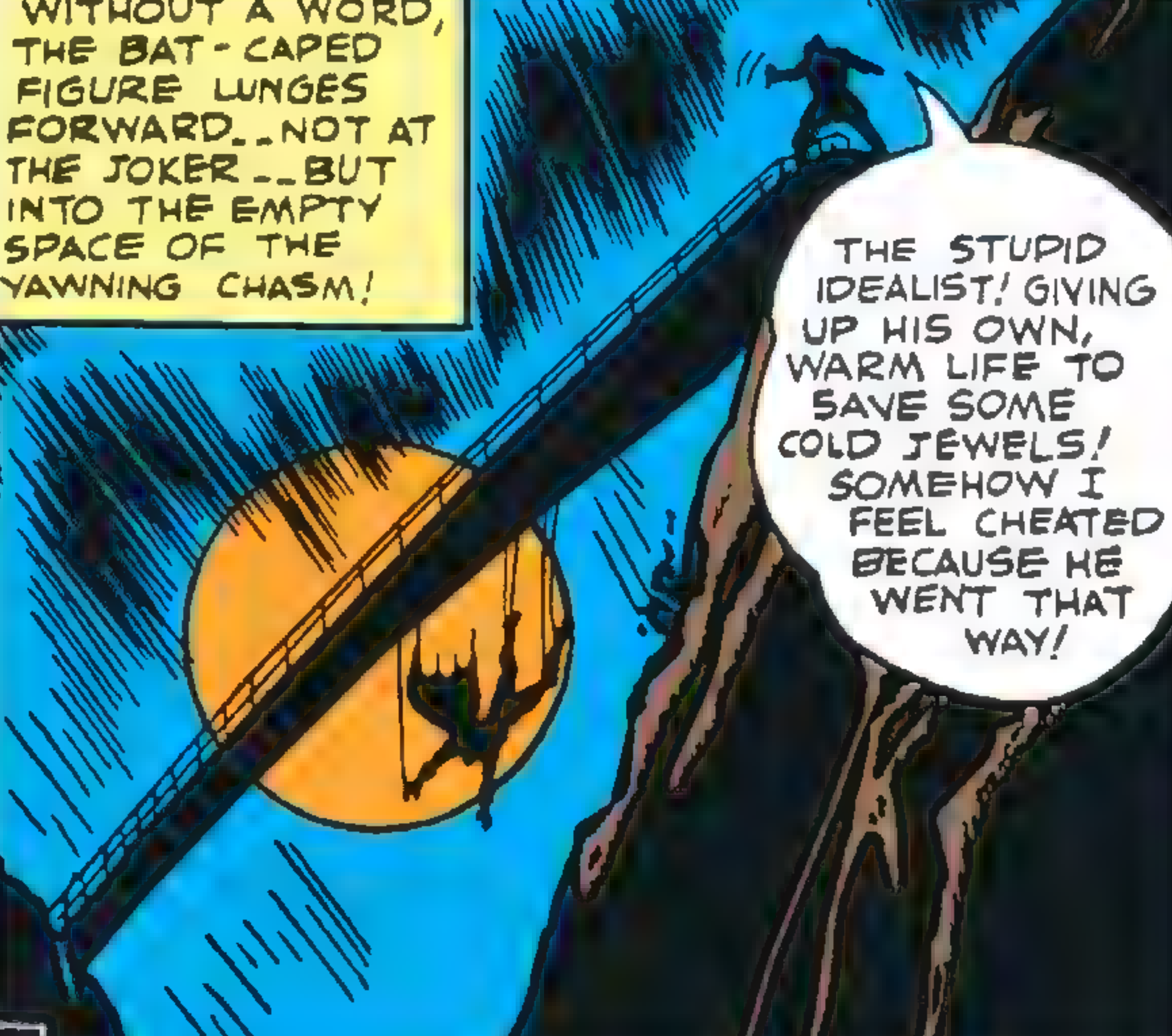
STOP!! ROBIN, THOSE ARE NOT OUR JEWELS TO BARGAIN WITH!

QUIET, FOOL, OR....



WITHOUT A WORD, THE BAT-CAPED FIGURE LUNGES FORWARD... NOT AT THE JOKER... BUT INTO THE EMPTY SPACE OF THE YAWNING CHASM!

THE STUPID IDEALIST! GIVING UP HIS OWN, WARM LIFE TO SAVE SOME COLD JEWELS! SOMEHOW I FEEL CHEATED BECAUSE HE WENT THAT WAY!



AND AS THE JOKER LEAPS AWAY... AN ANXIOUS BOY RACES TO THE RAVINE WITH A FEAR-STRANGLED HEART...

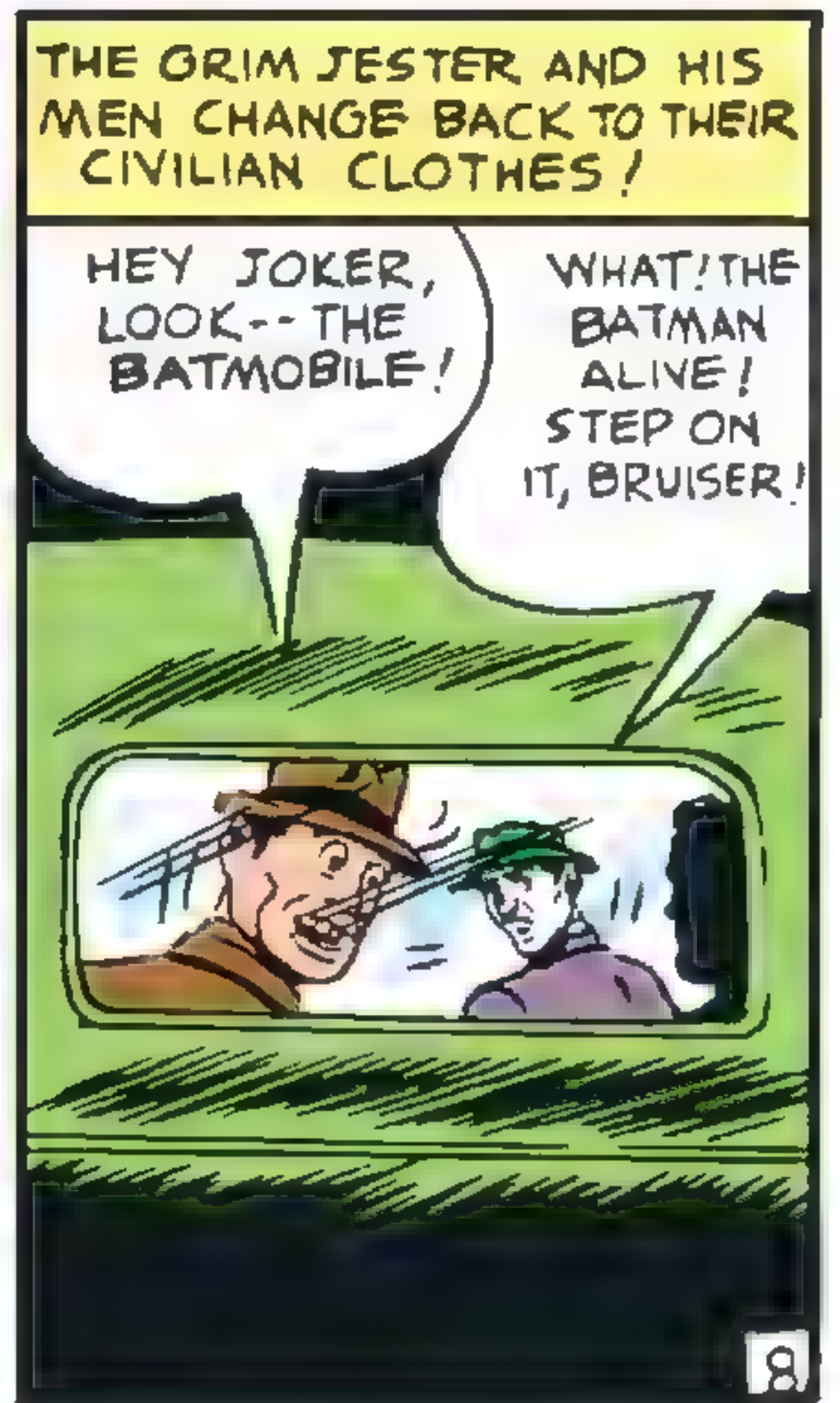
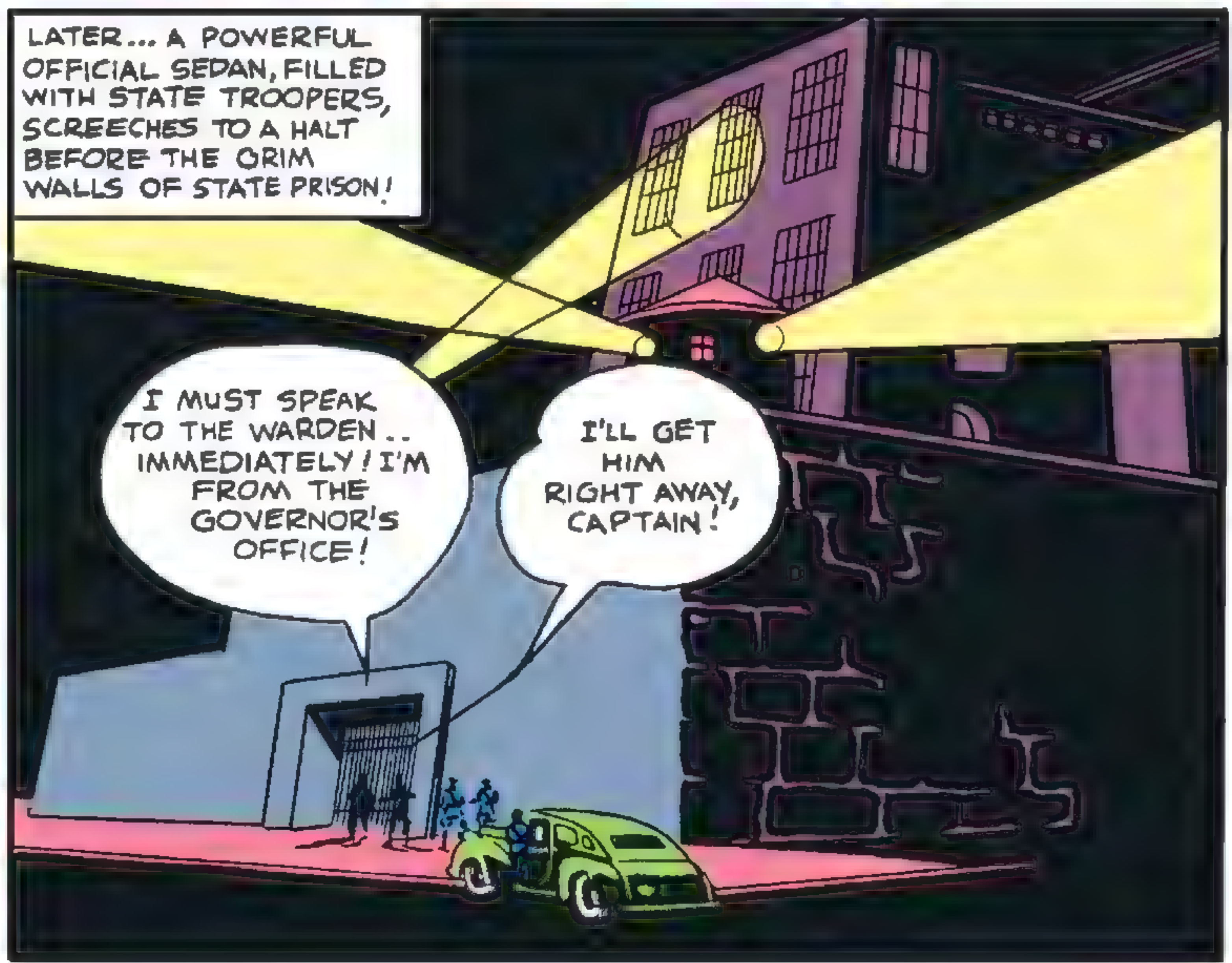
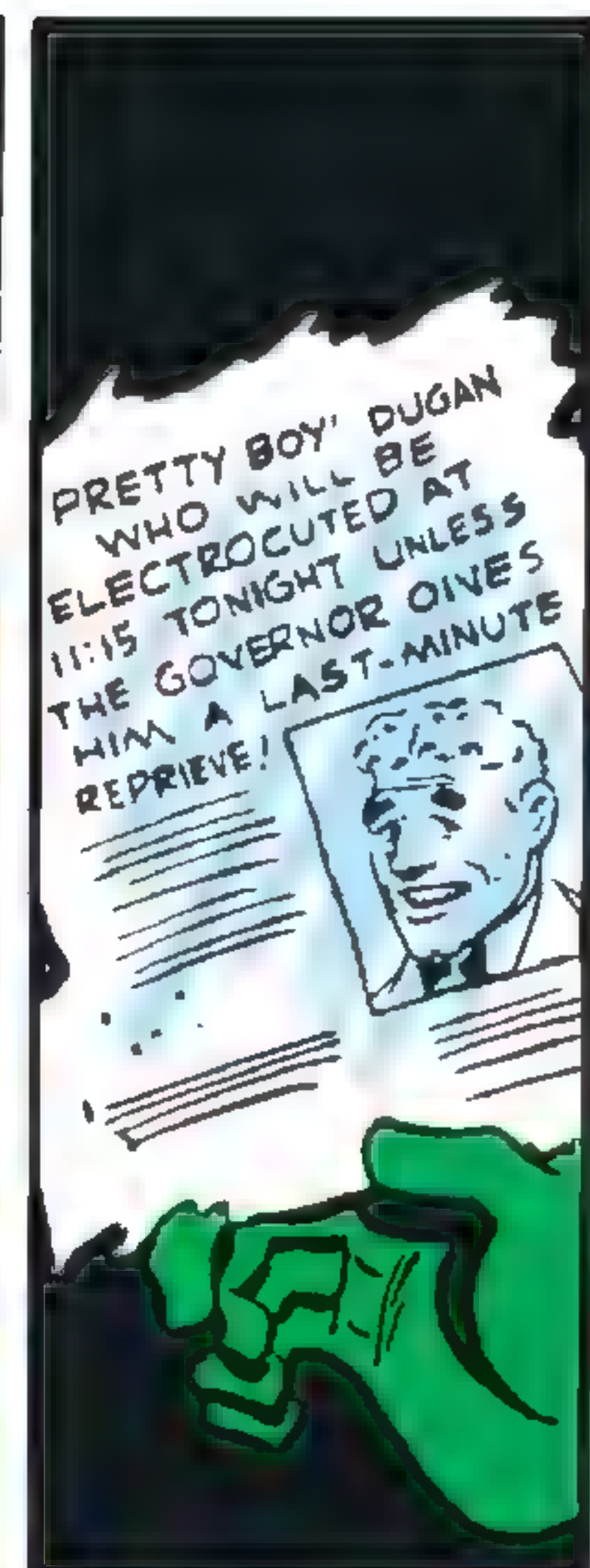
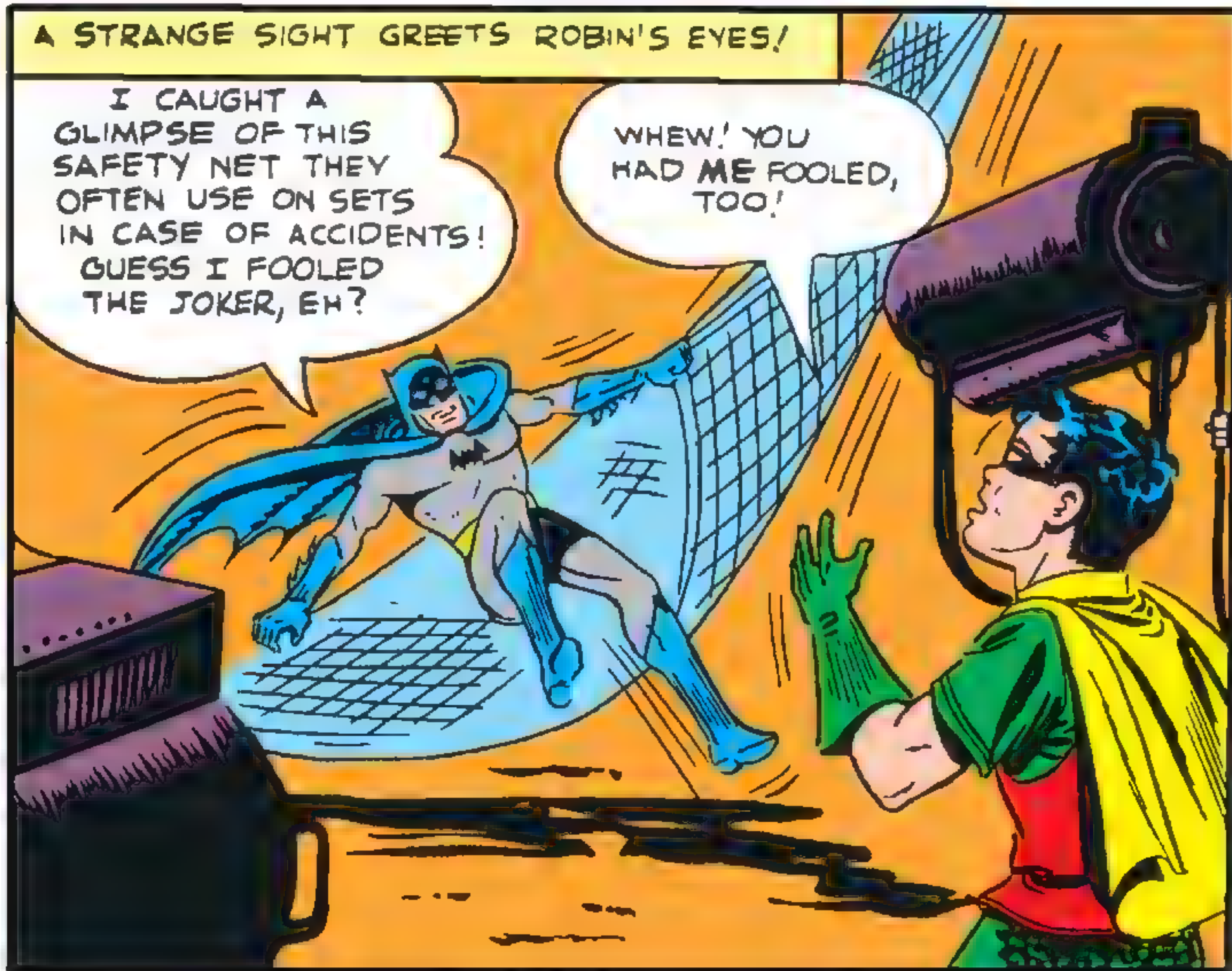
HE'S DEAD! I KNOW IT! OH, WHY DID HE DO IT? WHY?



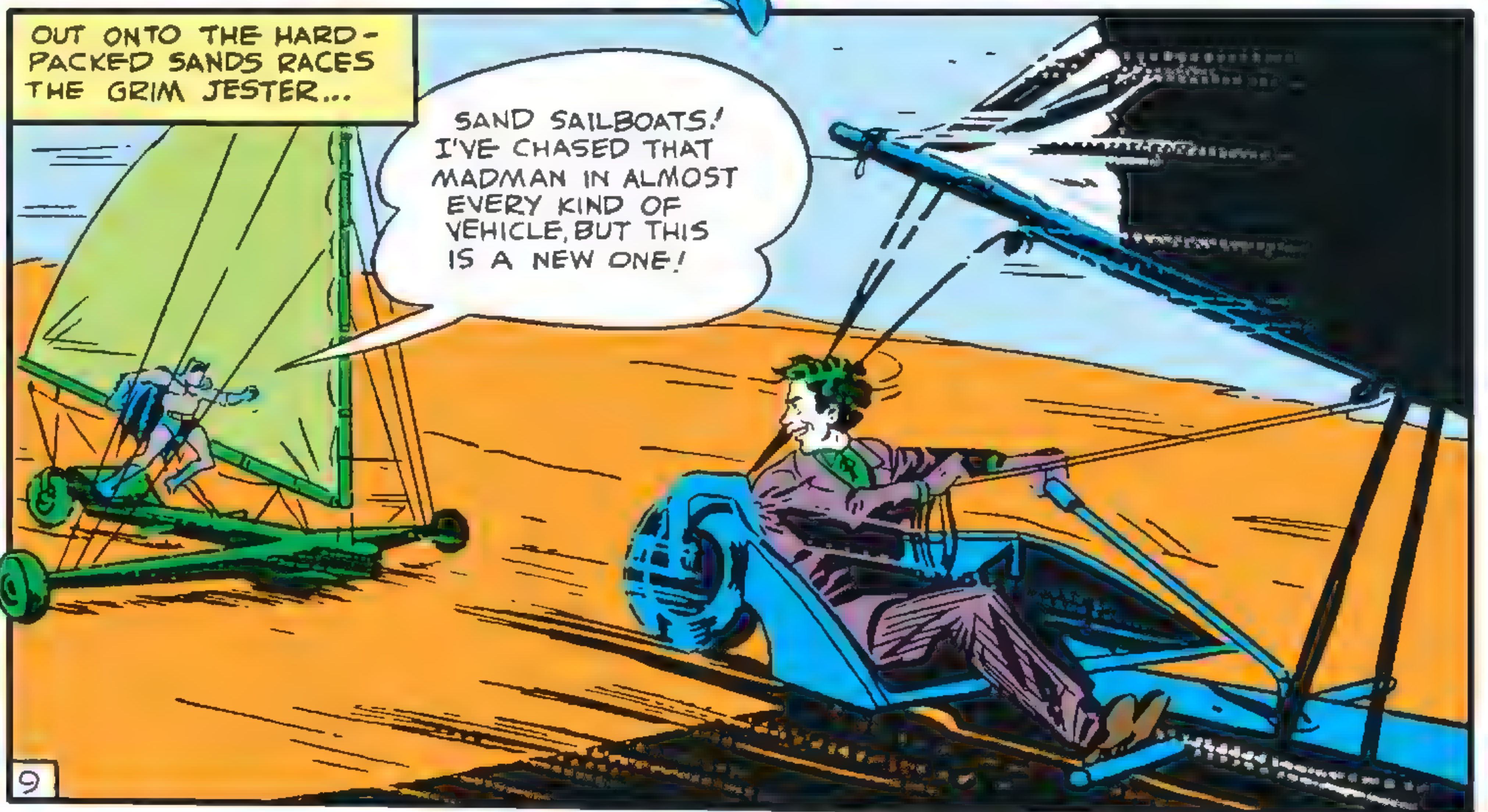
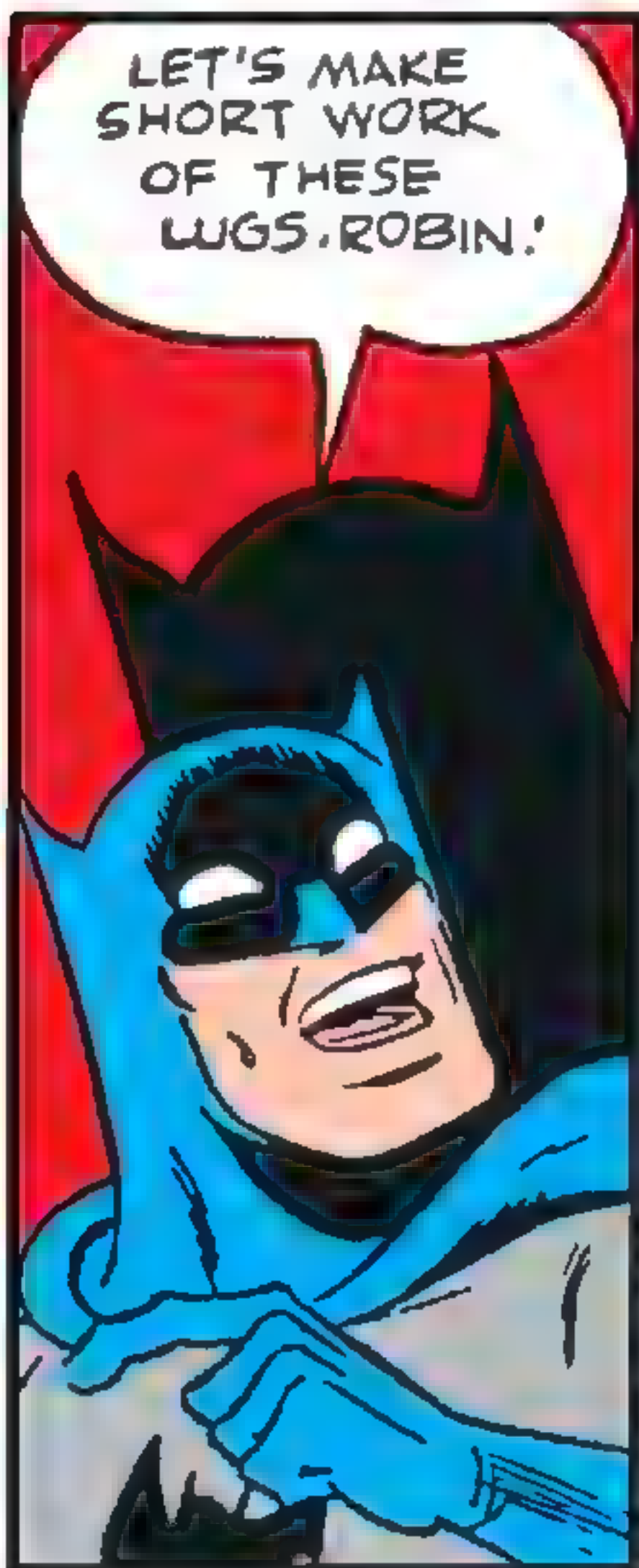
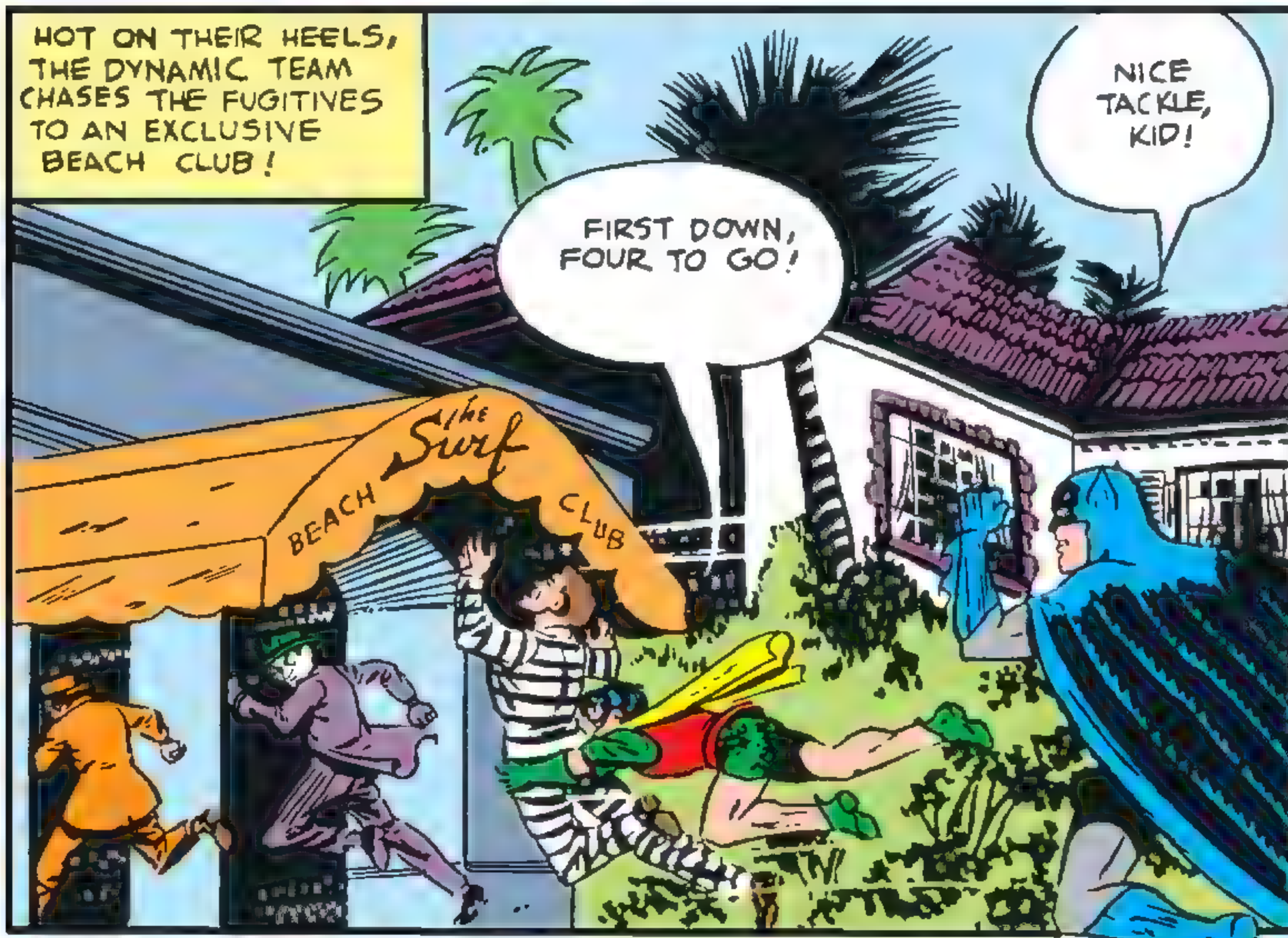
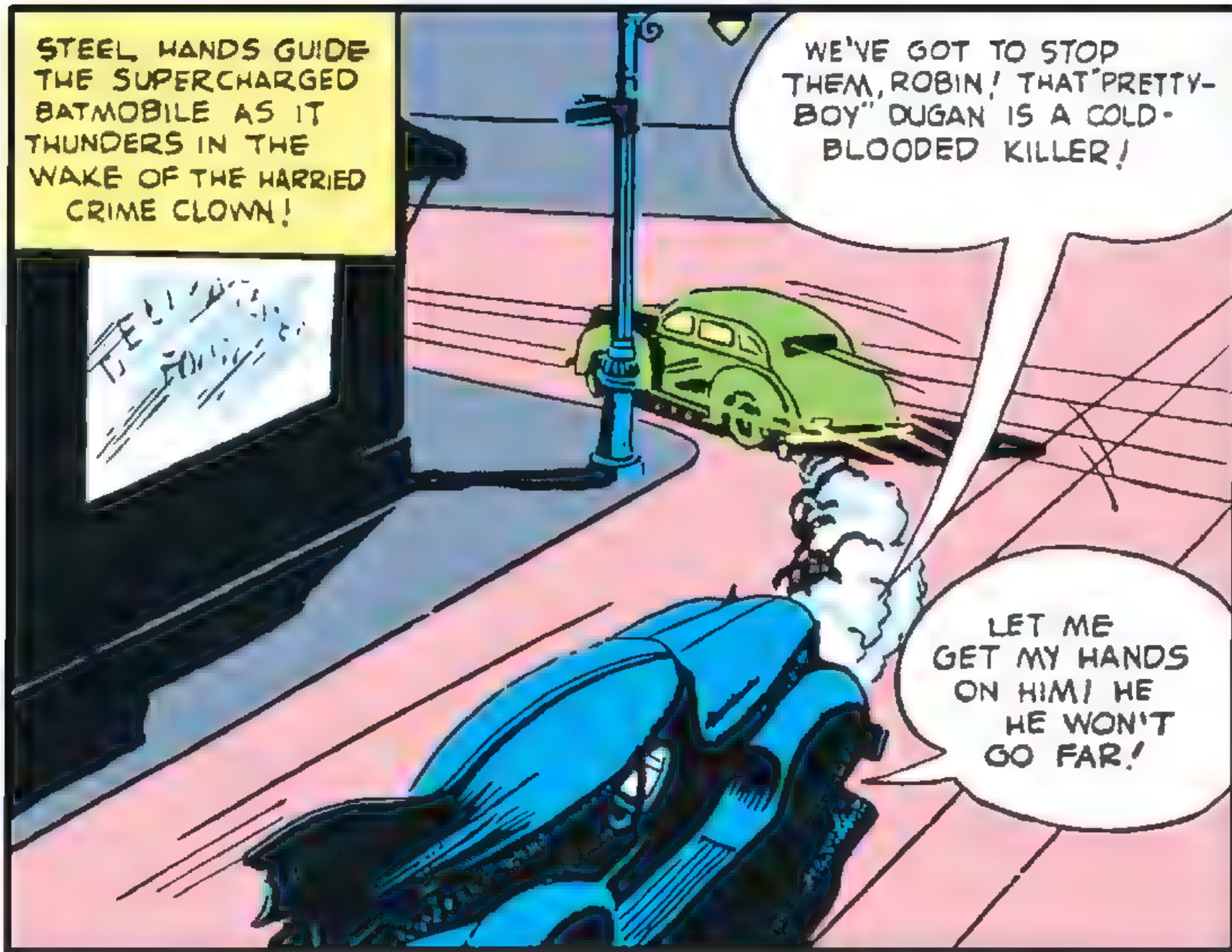
IS THIS THE END OF THE BATMAN? HAS A FOOLHARDY GESTURE WRITTEN FINIS TO THE CAREER OF CRIME'S GREATEST FOE???



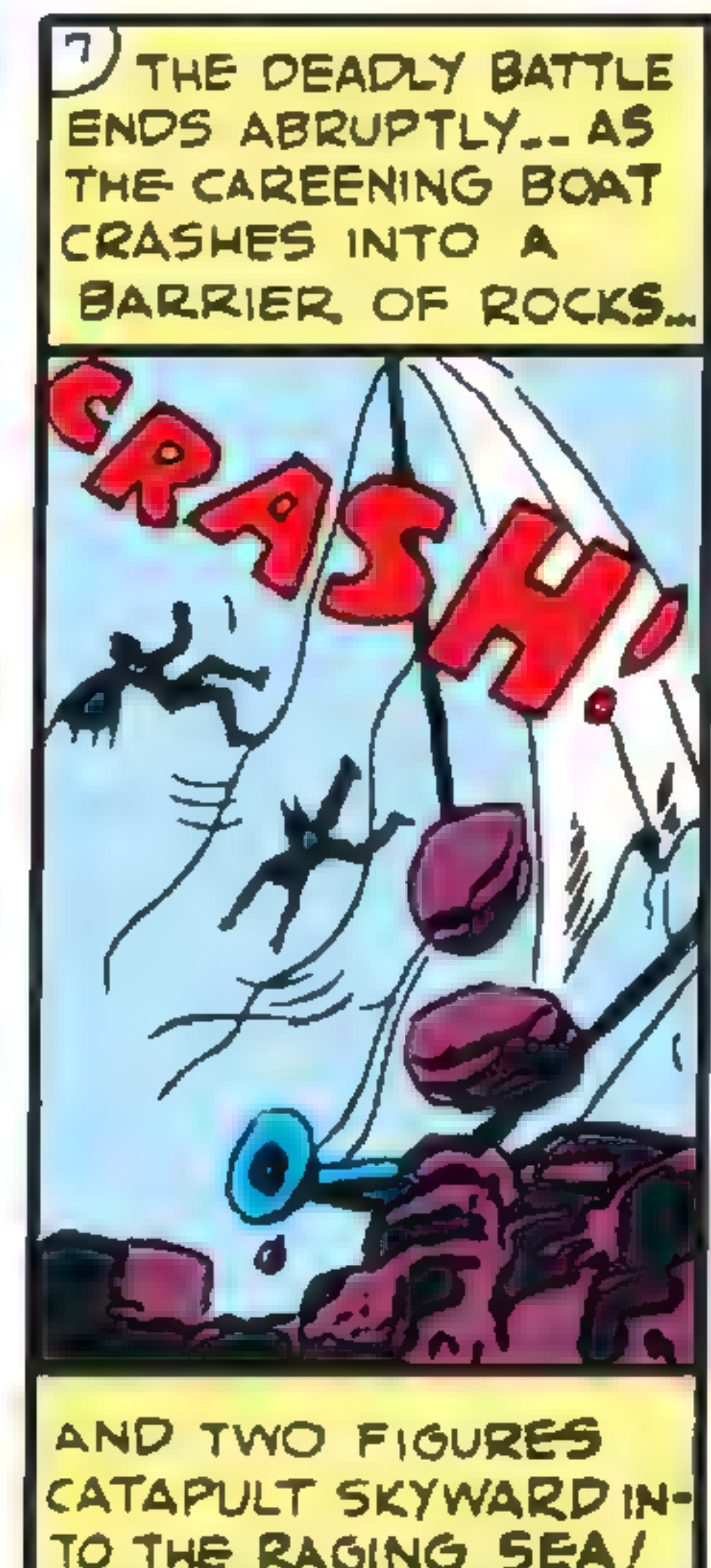
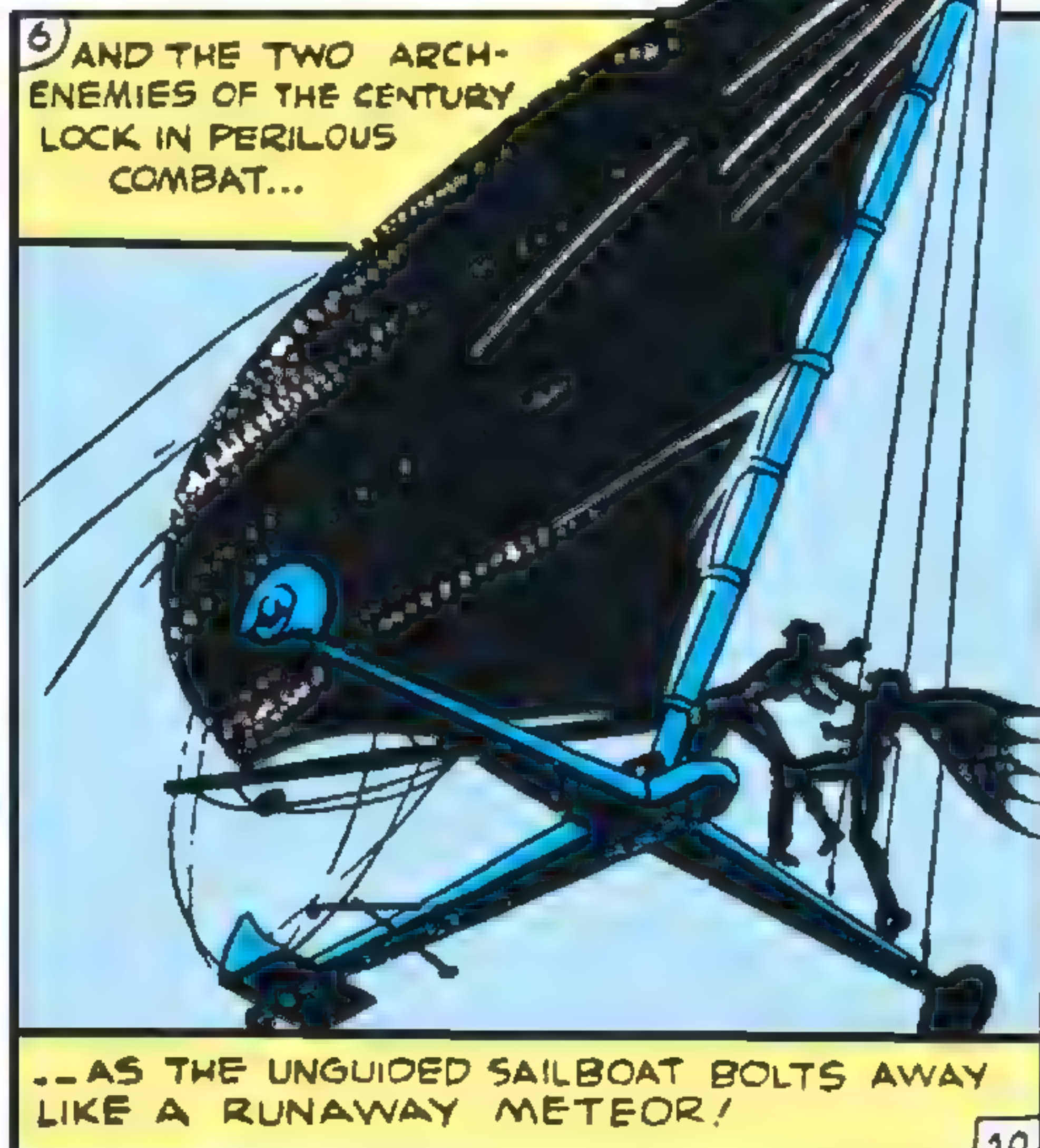
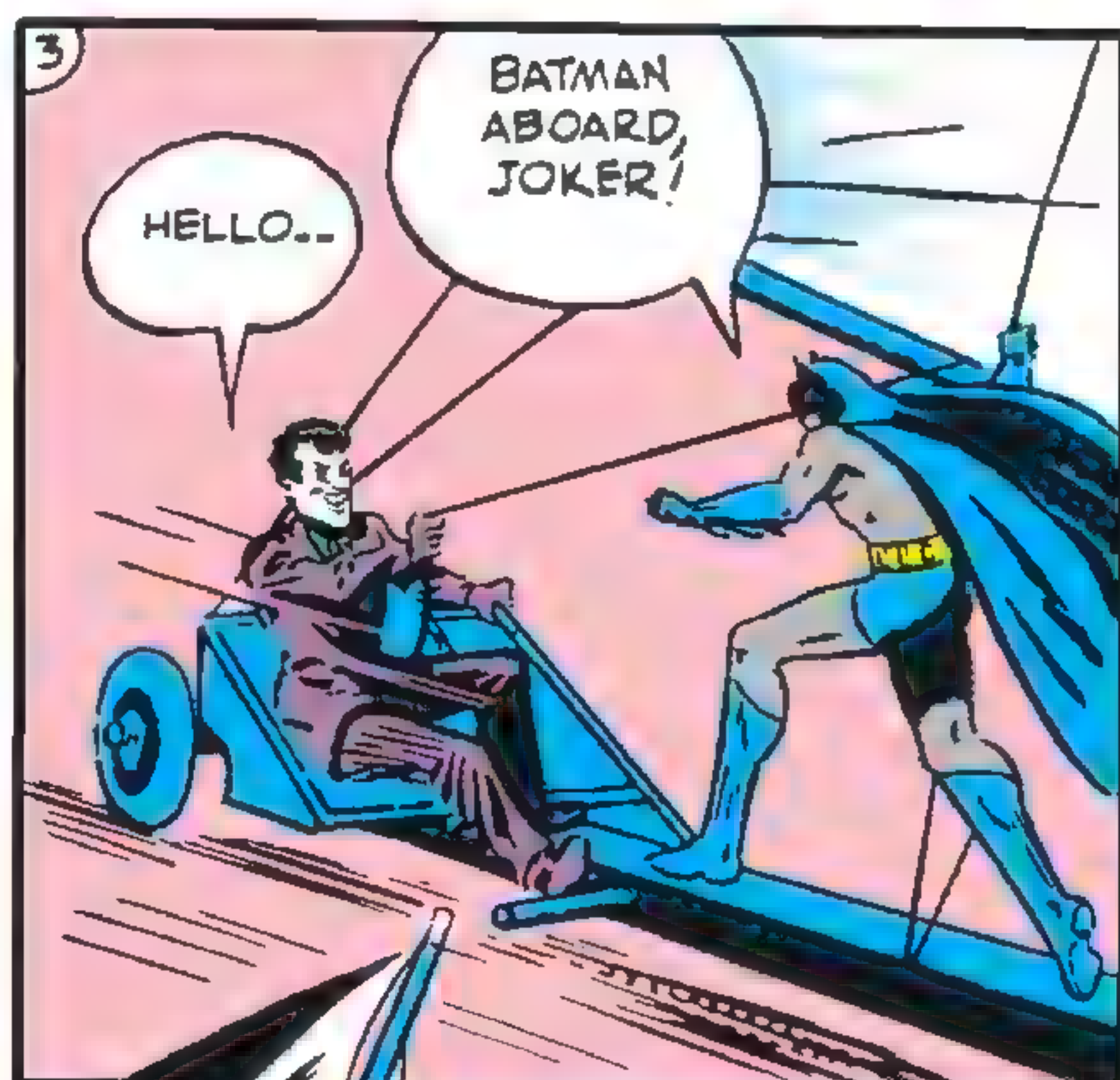
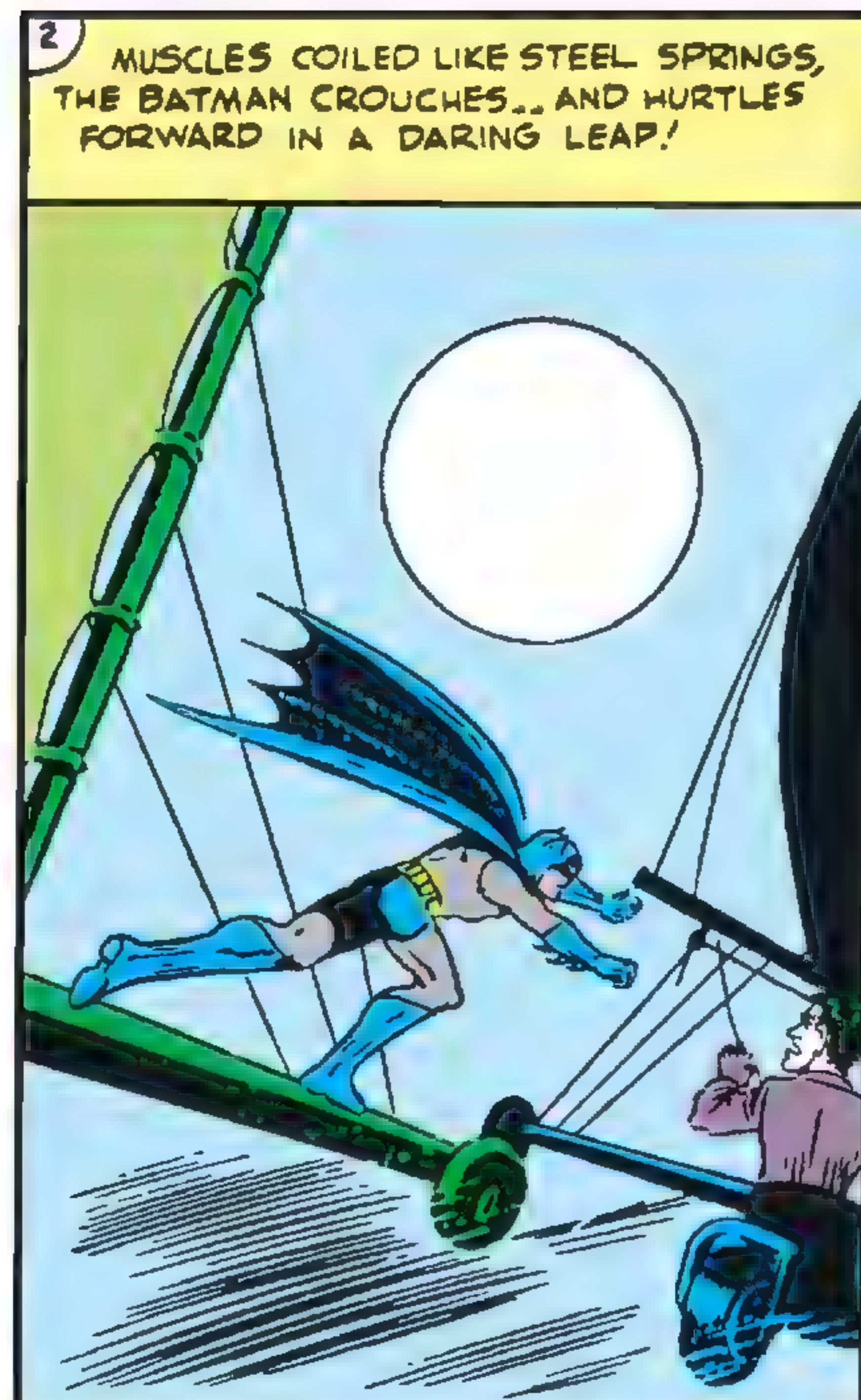
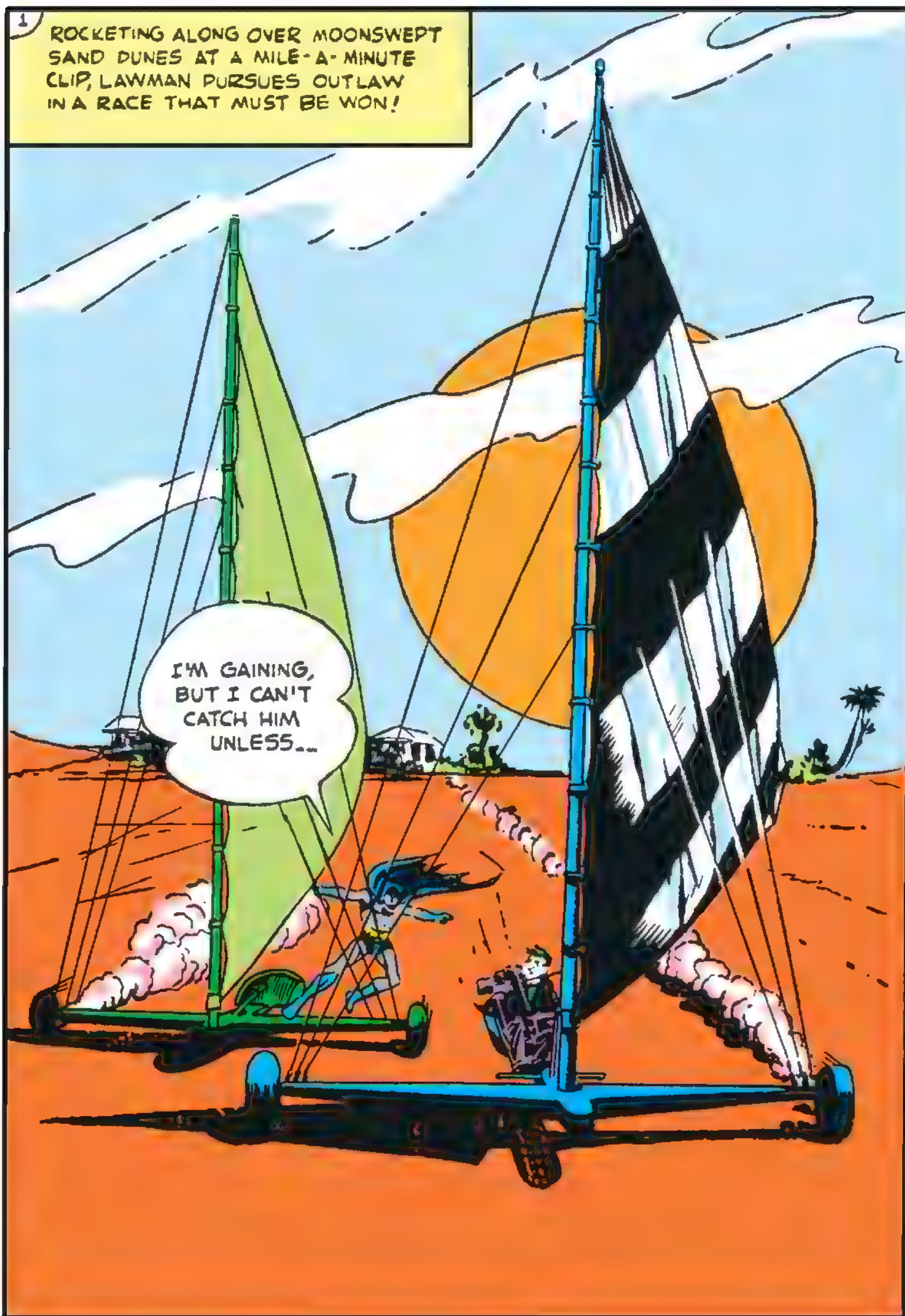












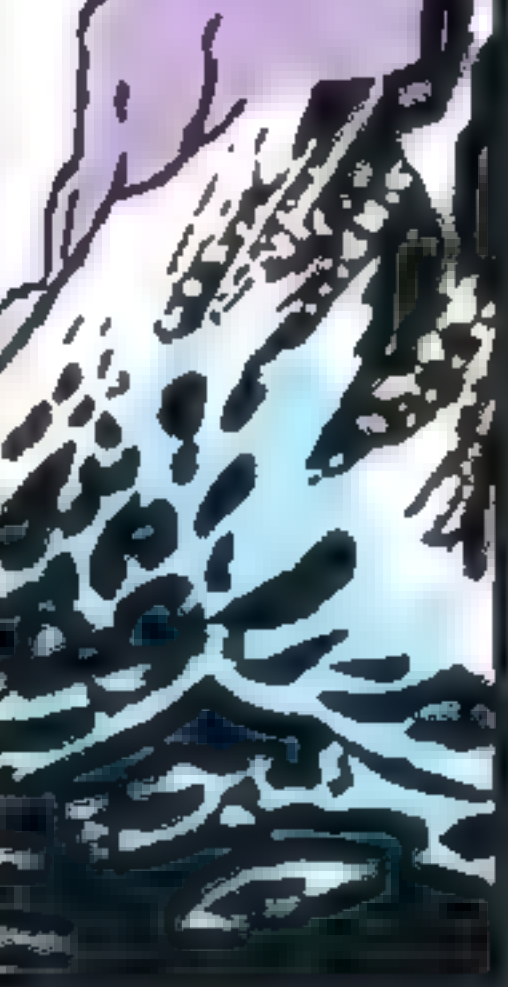


SECONDS TICK BY, AND THEN A HEAD EMERGES FROM THE CHOPPY, WHITE-CAPPED WATERS... THE BATMAN'S!



WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE! LOOKS LIKE THE JOKER DIDN'T COME UP FOR AIR!

HAS THE MASTER OF MOCKERY FINALLY PLUNGED TO HIS DOOM ON THE JAGGED ROCKS BENEATH THE WAVES? ONLY TIME CAN TELL!



THE NEXT WEEK, THOUGH, THE FATE OF THE JOKER IS EXPLOSIVELY REVEALED!

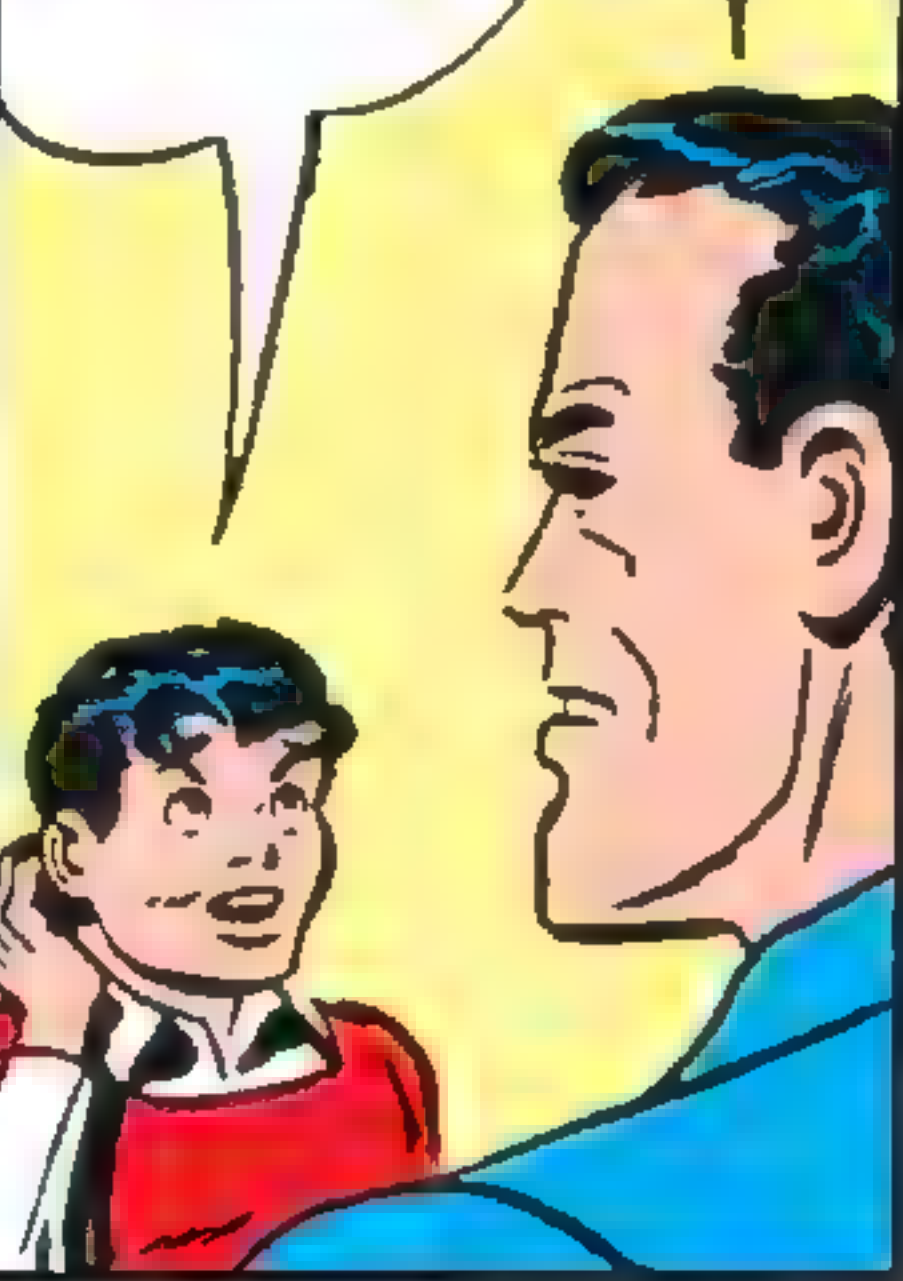


THE JOKER GOT AWAY! HE JUST PULLED SOME NEW JOBS, GETTING INTO RICH HOMES BY FORGING SERVANTS' REFERENCES!

I WAS APRAID OF THAT! CAN'T EVEN RELAX!

HOW ARE WE GOING TO GO AFTER HIM NOW? WE DON'T KNOW WHAT HE'S GOING TO DO NEXT IN THIS COMEDY OF TEARS!

THEN WE'LL HAVE TO OFFER HIM SOME BAIT! I HAVE AN IDEA!



THAT EVENING, THE NEWSPAPERS...



AND THE FOLLOWING DAY, A DISGUISED ROBIN ROVES TOWN PURSUING HIS NEW HOBBY, AUTOGRAPH-HUNTING...



GEE, THANKS! JOE DIMAGGIO! HOT DOG!

AT THE DOOR OF A FAMOUS RESTAURANT...



JERRY SIEGEL, THE CREATOR OF SUPERMAN, I ALWAYS WANTED HIS AUTOGRAPH!

AND AT A DEPARTMENT STORE BOOK COUNTER...



WILL YOU SIGN MY AUTOGRAPH BOOK, MR. BIGBY, PLEASE?

CERTAINLY, SON!

OUTSIDE, AMID THE JOSTLING CROWDS, A HAND SNAKES OUT AND...



I'LL TAKE THAT!

HEY-- WHATCHA DOING?

IT WORKED! THE FISH BIT, ALL RIGHT! THERE'S ONLY ONE SIGNATURE IN THAT BOOK THE JOKER CAN REALLY USE-- THE OWNERS OF THE OTHERS ARE ALL GOING OUT OF TOWN!





THAT NIGHT, AT THE HOTEL CLAIR...

MR. BIGBY ASKED ME TO GET THE KEY TO HIS PRIVATE SAFE THAT HE LEFT WITH YOU! HERE'S HIS NOTE!

HMM.. OKAY! IT'S IN OUR VAULT! I'LL GET IT IN A MINUTE!

UPSTAIRS, AT ARTEMUS BIGBY'S SUITE...

DON'T BE ALARMED, MR. BIGBY. I JUST WANT TO- ER- COLLECT YOUR RARE BUTTERFLY COLLECTION! I'M SURE I CAN SELL IT FOR \$100,000, DON'T YOU?

WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? ROBBERS!

HA! THE KEY FITS AND...

AND SO DOES MY FIST!

BATMAN! IT'S A TRAP!

AUTOGRAPH COLLECTORS, HUH? HERE'S MY SIGNATURE, CHUM!

AND HERE'S WHERE YOU SIGN OFF!

BLAST YOU, BATMAN!

NOT LEAVING US YET, ARE YOU, JOKER?

DEAR ME! THIS IS MORE EXCITING THAN BUTTERFLY COLLECTING!

H-HEY-???

CHLOROFORM

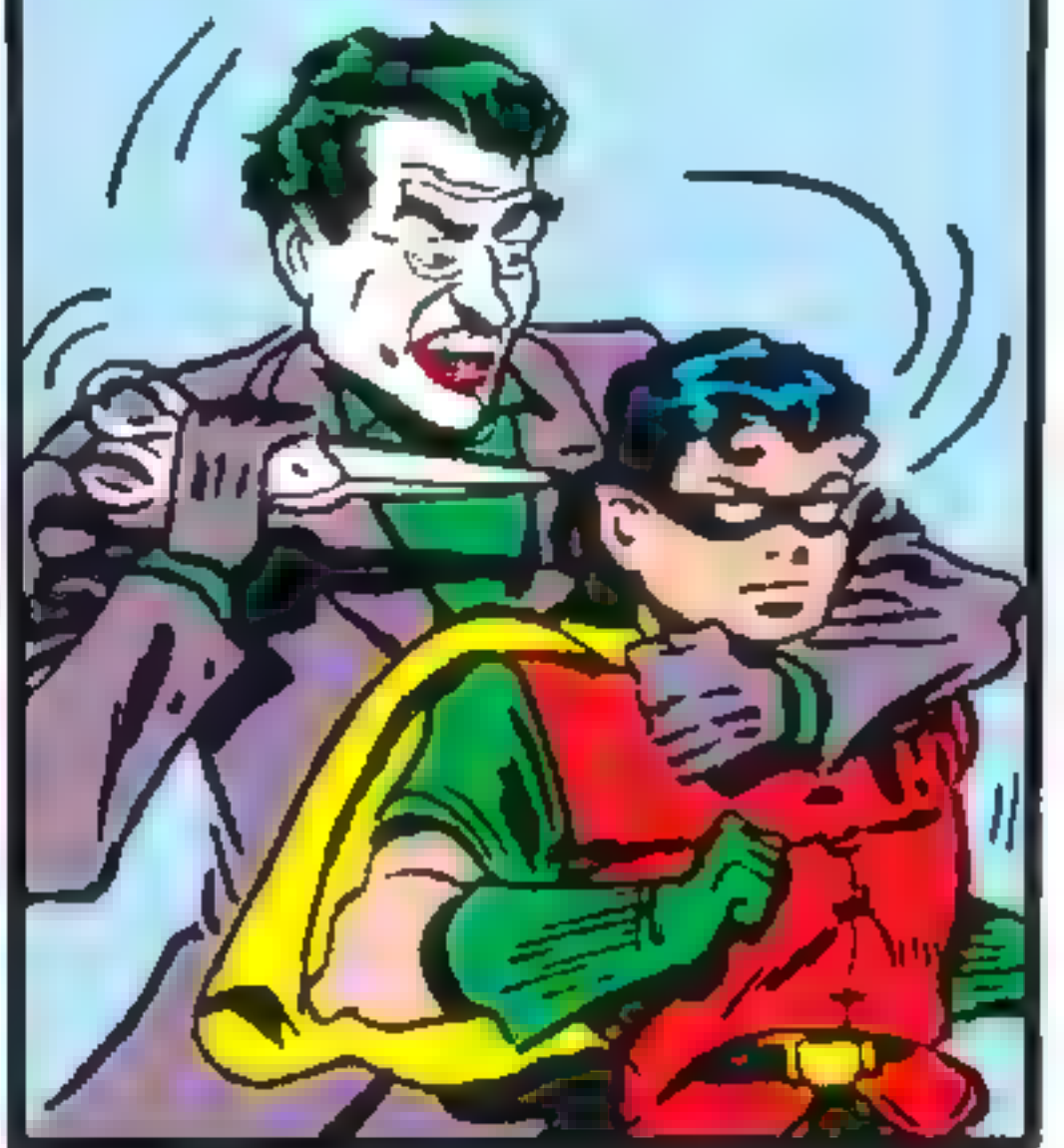


HIS CRONIES SNARED AND CHLOROFORMED BY THE MEEK BUTTERFLY COLLECTOR, THE CORNERED CLOWN FIGHTS ON ALONE!



TOO LATE!

STOP, OR I'LL PLUNGE THESE SCISSORS INTO ROBIN'S HEAD!



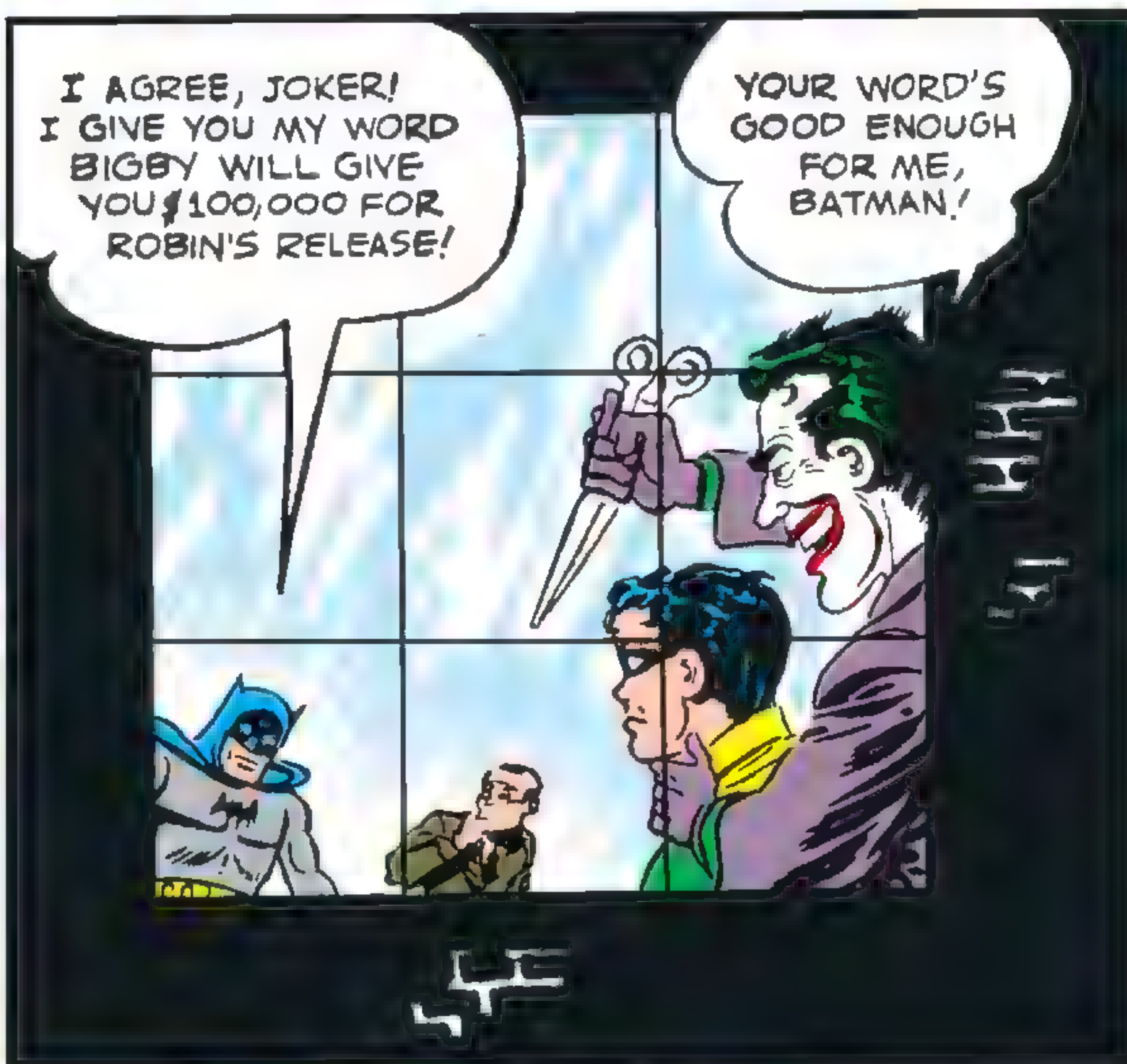
ONCE AGAIN THE JOKER BARGAINS... THIS TIME, ROBIN'S FATE IN THE BALANCE!

MY MEN ARE CAPTURED, MY PLANS BROKEN UP, BUT I'M GOING TO GET SOMETHING OUT OF THIS! I WANT MY FREEDOM AND \$100,000 FROM BIGBY, OR ELSE--



I AGREE, JOKER! I GIVE YOU MY WORD BIGBY WILL GIVE YOU \$100,000 FOR ROBIN'S RELEASE!

YOUR WORD'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME, BATMAN!



WHY SHOULD I GIVE HIM \$100,000, EVEN IF YOU PROMISED IT?

I CAN'T BREAK MY WORD! PAY HIM! LISTEN...



SOON THE BARGAIN IS SEALED...

HERE'S YOUR MONEY, JOKER... INSIDE THIS ENVELOPE!

THANKS. I KNEW YOU'D KEEP YOUR WORD!



LATER, IN A NEW HIDE-OUT, THE BRAZEN BUFFOON OF CRIME OPENS THE ENVELOPE AND SEES...

CERTIFIED  
GOTHAM CITY BANK  
PAY TO THE ORDER OF  
THE JOKER  
ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS  
\$100,000.00  
Antoine Bigby  
NO 584



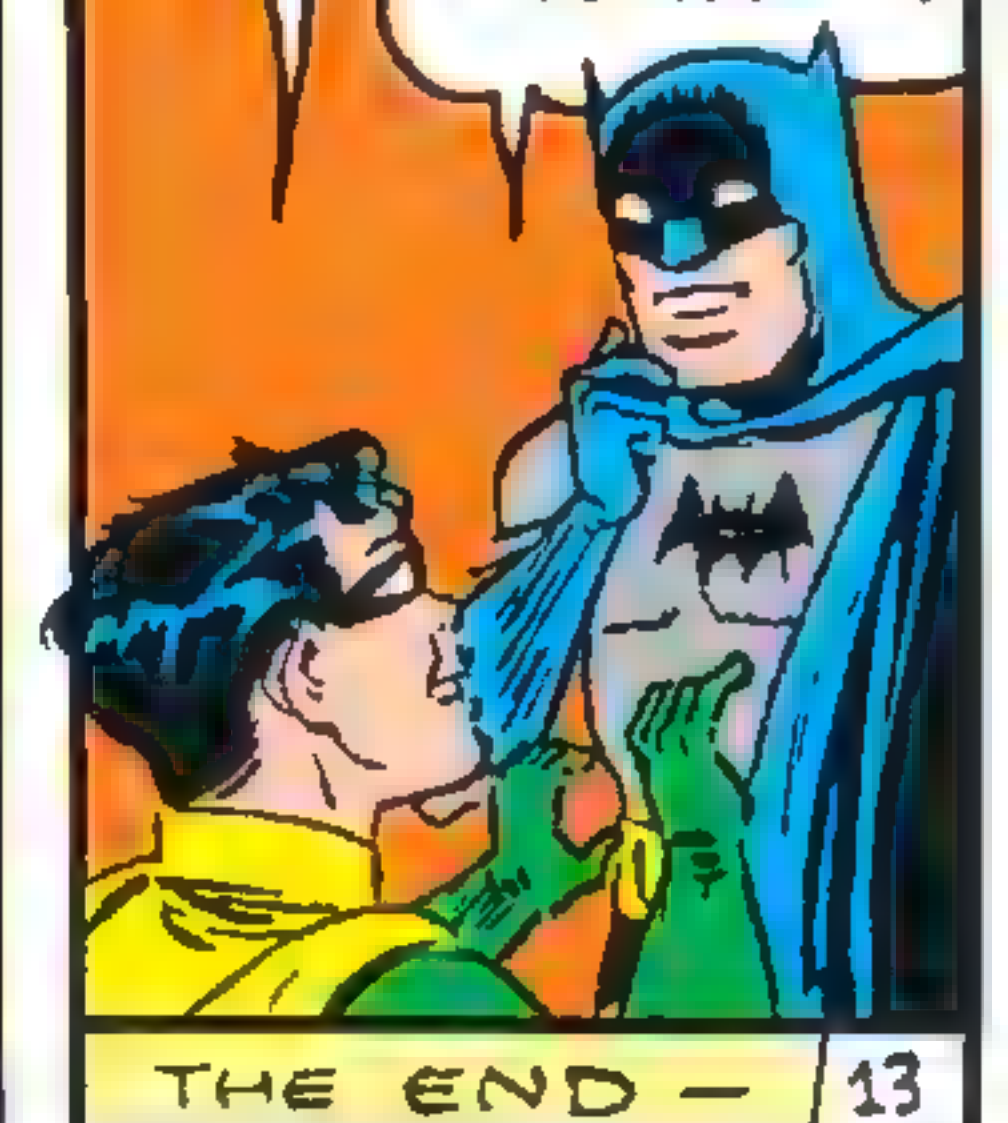
OH, OH! IDIOT THAT I AM! THE BATMAN KEPT HIS WORD-- BUT HE HAD BIGBY PAY ME BY CERTIFIED CHECK! BUT I CAN'T CASH IT! IT'S MADE OUT TO THE JOKER-- AND IF I WALKED INTO A BANK I'D BE NABBED!



THE BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE THE LAST LAUGH!

I'D LIKE TO SEE THE JOKER'S FACE WHEN HE REALIZES THE TRUTH!

POETIC JUSTICE, ROBIN! HE WANTED TO MAKE OTHERS CRY-- IT'S HIS TURN NOW!



THE END - 13



# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
- THE BOY WONDER -

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.



WHAT'S A STONE?  
JUST A BIT OF COLD ROCK,  
EMOTIONLESS? DEAD, UNEXCITING?  
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!  
WE'LL TELL YOU OF A STONE... OF  
MANY STORIES!... OF STONES THAT  
EXPRESSED HATE, REVENGE, EVIL! DO  
THEY SOUND EMOTIONLESS? ...  
AND HERE ALSO ARE STONES THAT  
MEANT NEW LIFE, NARROW ESCAPES  
FROM IMPENDING DOOM! CERTAINLY  
THESE ARE NOT DEAD STONES!  
AND AGAIN IN THIS TALE ARE  
STONES THAT BROUGHT ON DANGER,  
PERILOUS ACTION, A TENSE MANHUNT!  
DOES THAT SEEM UNEXCITING TO YOU?  
THEN READ ON, LEARN HOW FATE  
CAST THE FIRST STONE  
THAT DECIDED A MAN'S LIFE  
AND BROUGHT ABOUT  
"THE STORY OF THE  
SEVENTEEN  
STONES!"

THE GOTHAM CITY PRISON YARD....

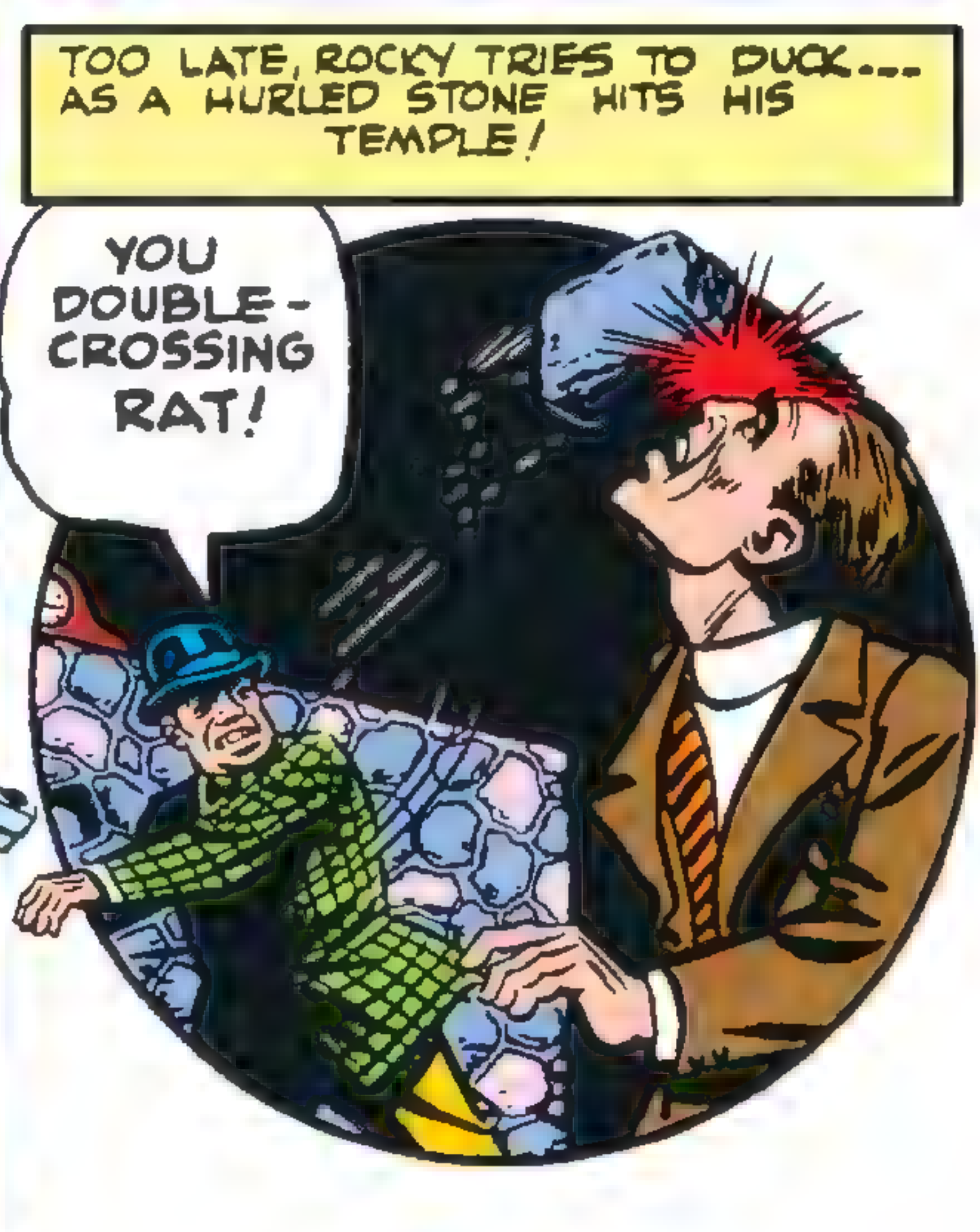
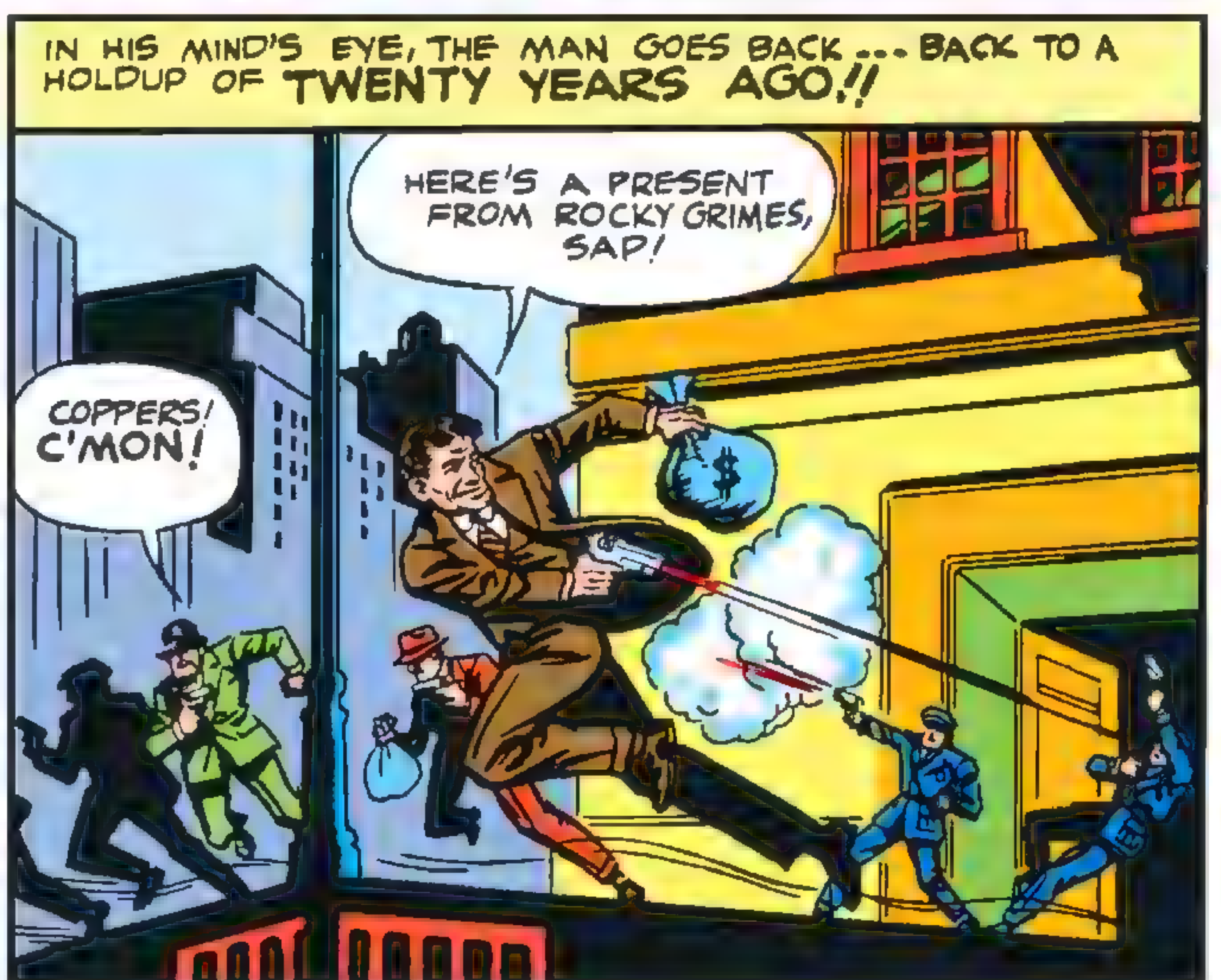
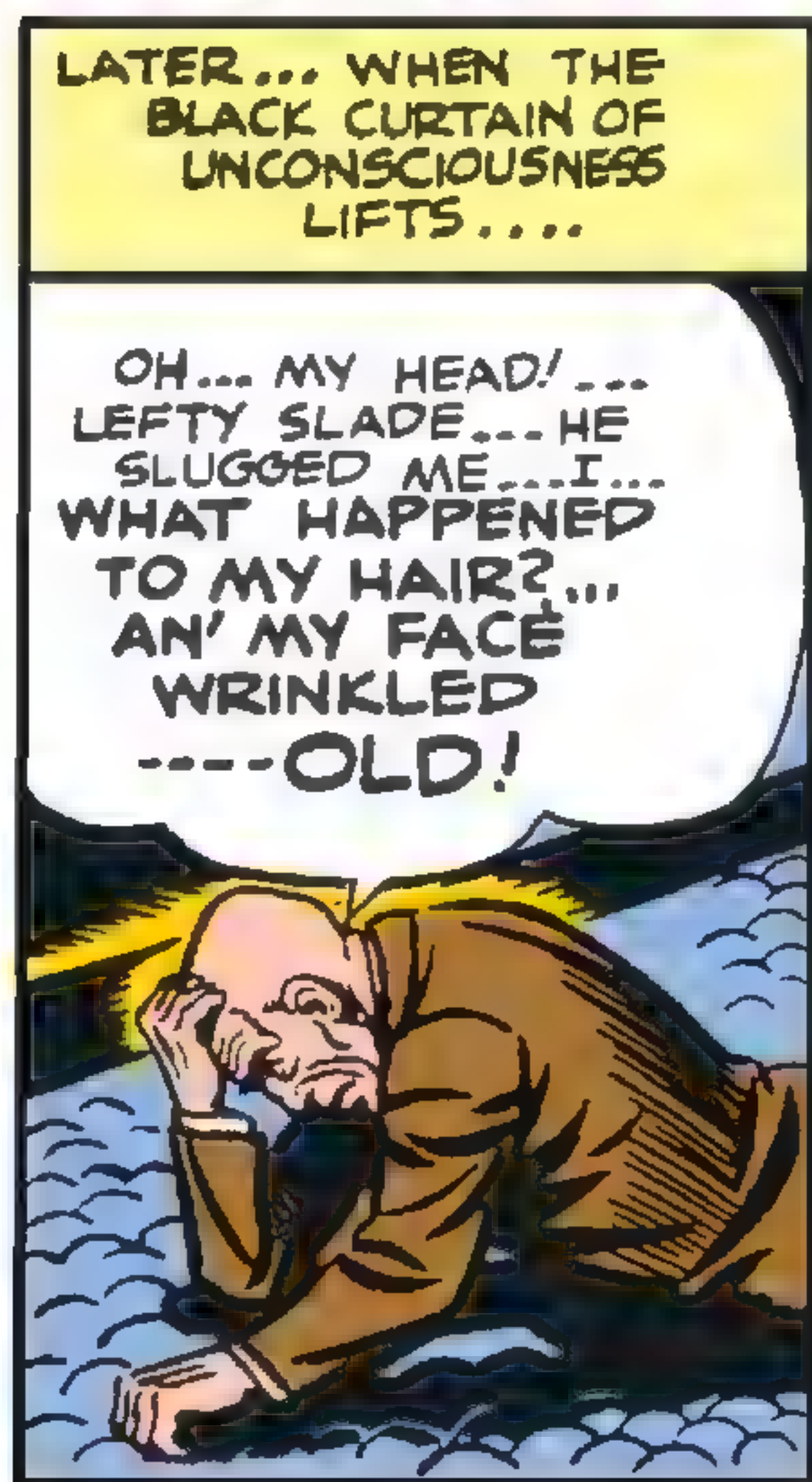
ROCKY GRIMES'S  
TWENTY-YEAR  
STRETCH IS UP  
TOMORROW!

YEAH... THE GUY IS AS  
CRACKED AS THEM  
STONES HE HAMMERS!  
IMAGINE HIM PUTTIN'  
ON AN INNOCENCE ACT  
ALL THE TIME!

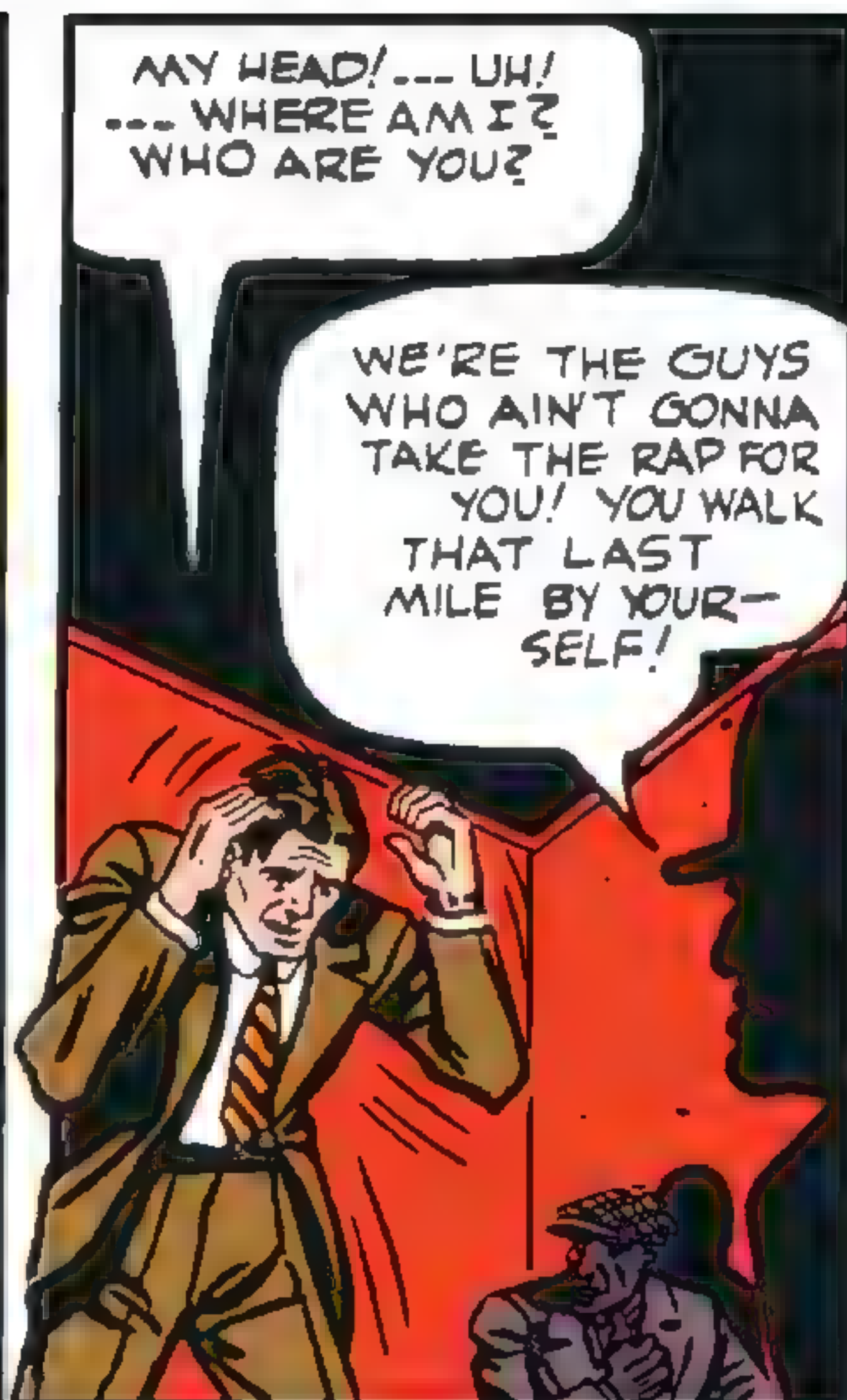


BOB  
KANE











ROCKY BEGINS A CAMPAIGN OF VENGEANCE BY TRACKING DOWN HIS ONE-TIME MOB --- AND A WEEK LATER....

FIRST ON THE LIST IS LEFTY SLADE! HE'S A BIG-TIME CROOK NOW! A CROOK WOULD LIKE A KEY INTO PLACES --- SO HE GETS A KEYSTONE! HA/HA! THAT'S GOOD! A KEYSTONE!



NEXT DAY, AN OLDER, MORE EVIL LEFTY SLADE WAITS UNDER AN OLD-FASHIONED TENEMENT ARCHWAY!

WONDER WHO CALLED ME AND TOLD ME TO WAIT HERE FOR A TIP ABOUT AN EASY JOB?




HIGH ABOVE, A WIRE JERKS HARD AT THE ALREADY WEAKENED KEYSTONE AND.. CRUSHING DOOM!

YA-A-A-A-A!




THAT NIGHT...AN EVIL LAUGH TWISTS ROCKY'S LIPS!

NEXT IS "FIN" GONZY! HE'S A LOAN SHARK NOW! PEOPLE ARE ALWAYS ON HIS HEAD FOR A TOUCH! I'LL GIVE HIM A TOUCH, TOO...A TOUCHSTONE!



THE FOLLOWING DAY... A DISGUISED ROCKY VISITS "FIN" GONZY, THE LOAN SHARK!

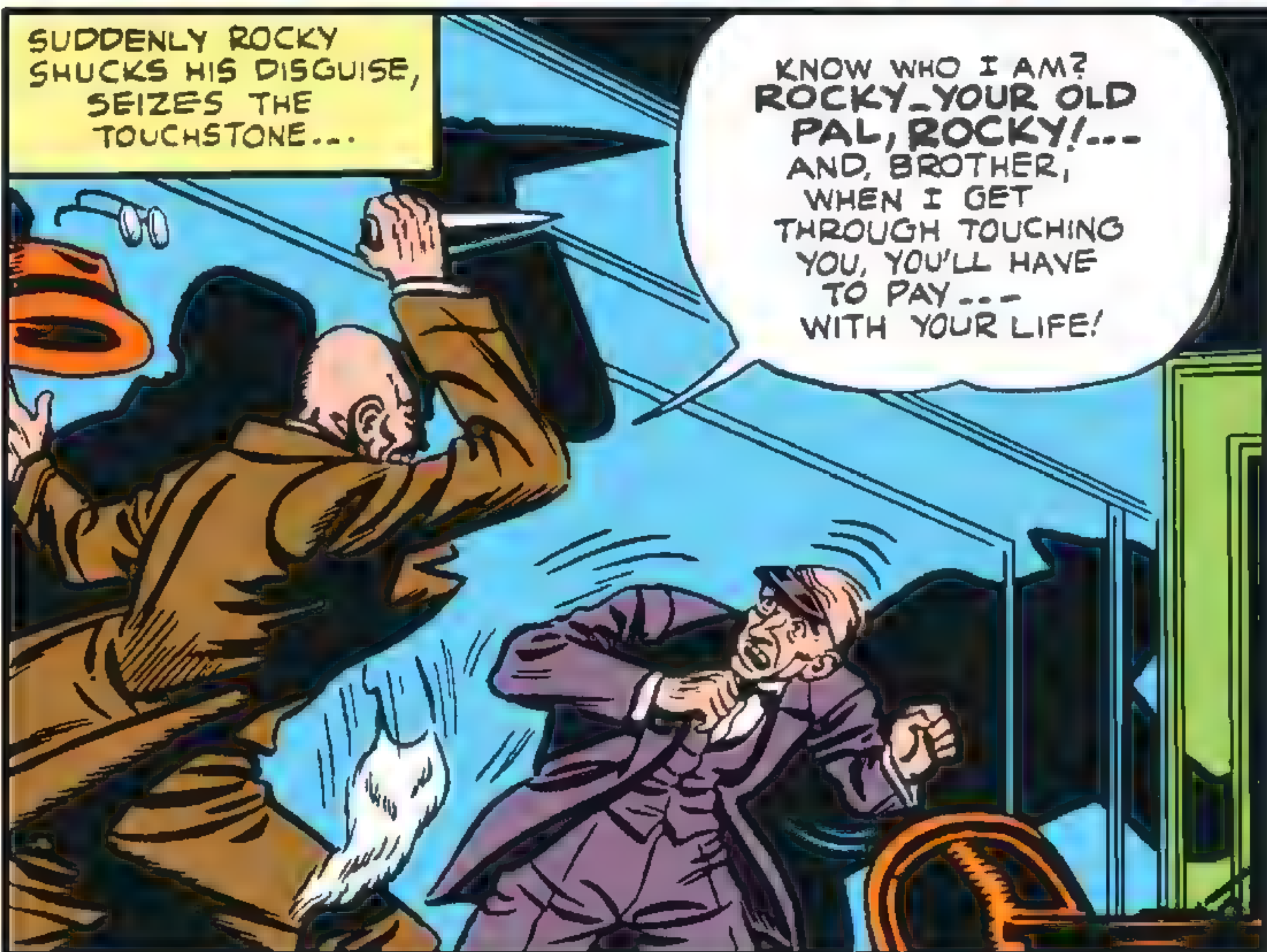
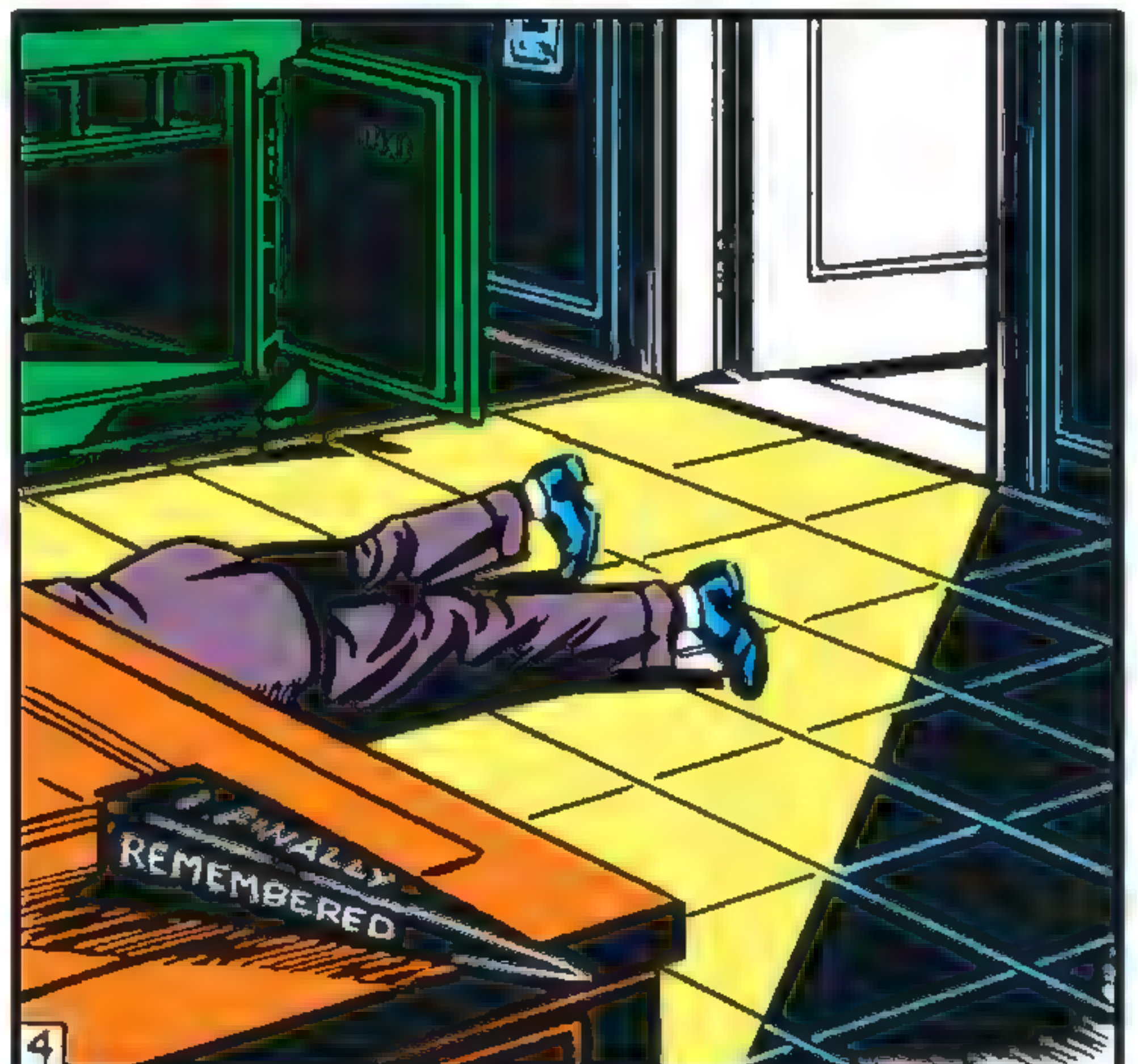
I'D LIKE TO HAVE A FEW BUCKS ON THAT GOLD WATCH!

I'LL HAVE TO TEST IT! THIS IS BASANITE --- WHAT WE CALL A TOUCHSTONE! THE MARK IT LEAVES ON YOUR WATCH WILL TELL ME WHETHER IT'S PURE GOLD OR NOT!



SUDDENLY ROCKY SHUCKS HIS DISGUISE, SEIZES THE TOUCHSTONE...

KNOW WHO I AM? ROCKY...YOUR OLD PAL, ROCKY!... AND, BROTHER, WHEN I GET THROUGH TOUCHING YOU, YOU'LL HAVE TO PAY --- WITH YOUR LIFE!



BRUCE, WHAT'S YOUR OPINION ON THESE "I FINALLY REMEMBERED" MURDERS? REVENGE MOTIVE?

THE NEXT DAY... THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON... IN REALITY THAT CRIME-BUSTING TEAM OF WORLD FAME... BATMAN AND ROBIN!!

CAN'T WORK ON IT NOW! WE HAVE A DATE WITH THE MAYOR TO LAY THE CORNERSTONE OF THAT NEW ORPHANAGE MASON IS TO BUILD!

LATER... AT THE BUILDING SITE...

YOU KNOW MASON, THE ARCHITECT?

HELLO, MASON!

HELLO, BATMAN! (WHAT A STRONG FACE HE HAS! I'M GLAD I WENT STRAIGHT! I WOULDN'T WANT HIM AFTER ME!)

THERE'S THE CORNERSTONE THAT IS TO SERVE AS THE FIRST STEP IN BUILDING THE NEW ORPHANAGE!

WITHOUT WARNING, THE CABLE HOLDING THE HUGE CORNERSTONE GOES SLACK!

MASON! LOOK OUT!

CRASH!

OH, MAN! THAT WAS CLOSE!

HE'S TRYING TO ESCAPE! C'MON, ROBIN... WE'RE WORKING ON THAT CASE NOW!

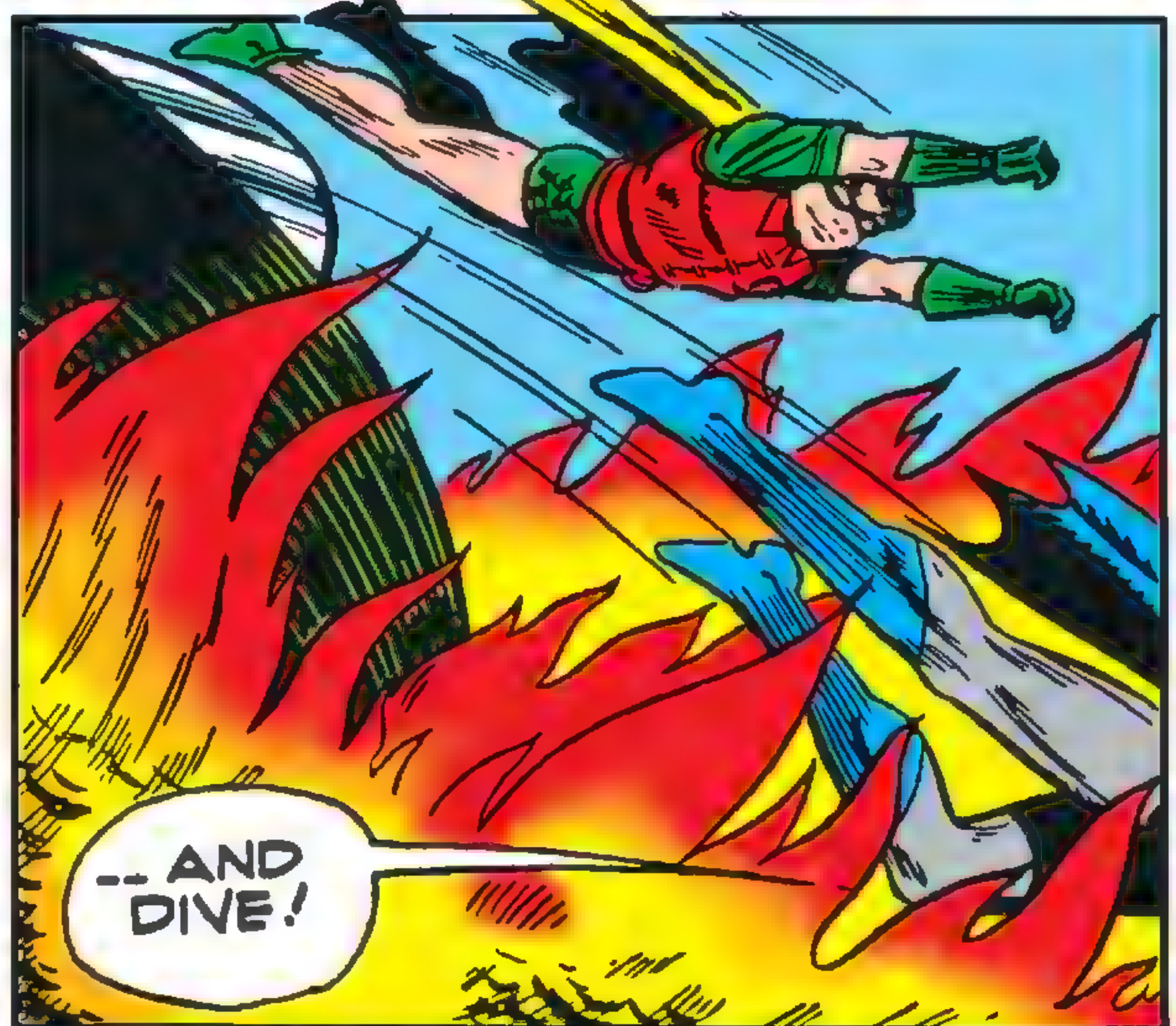
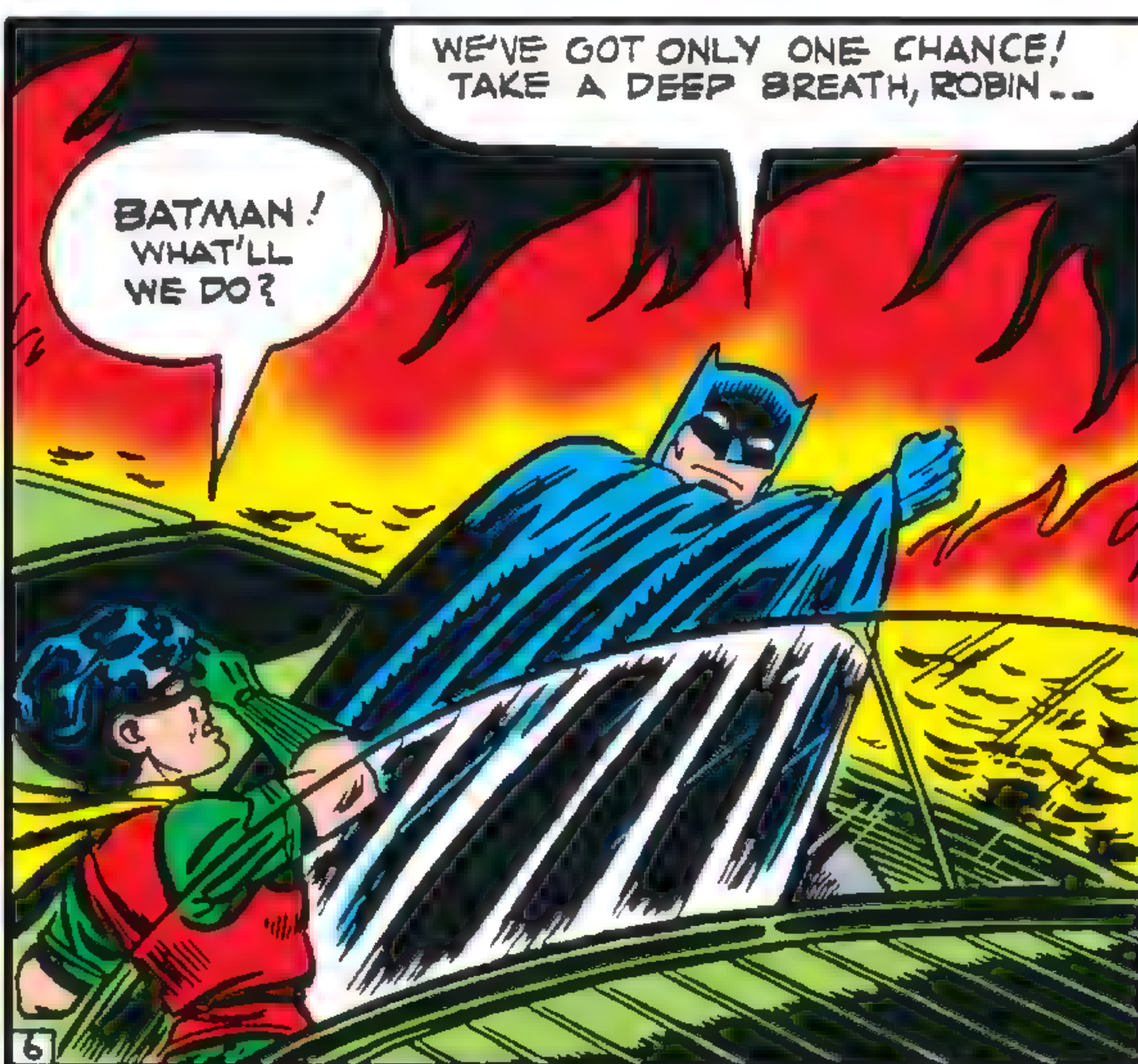
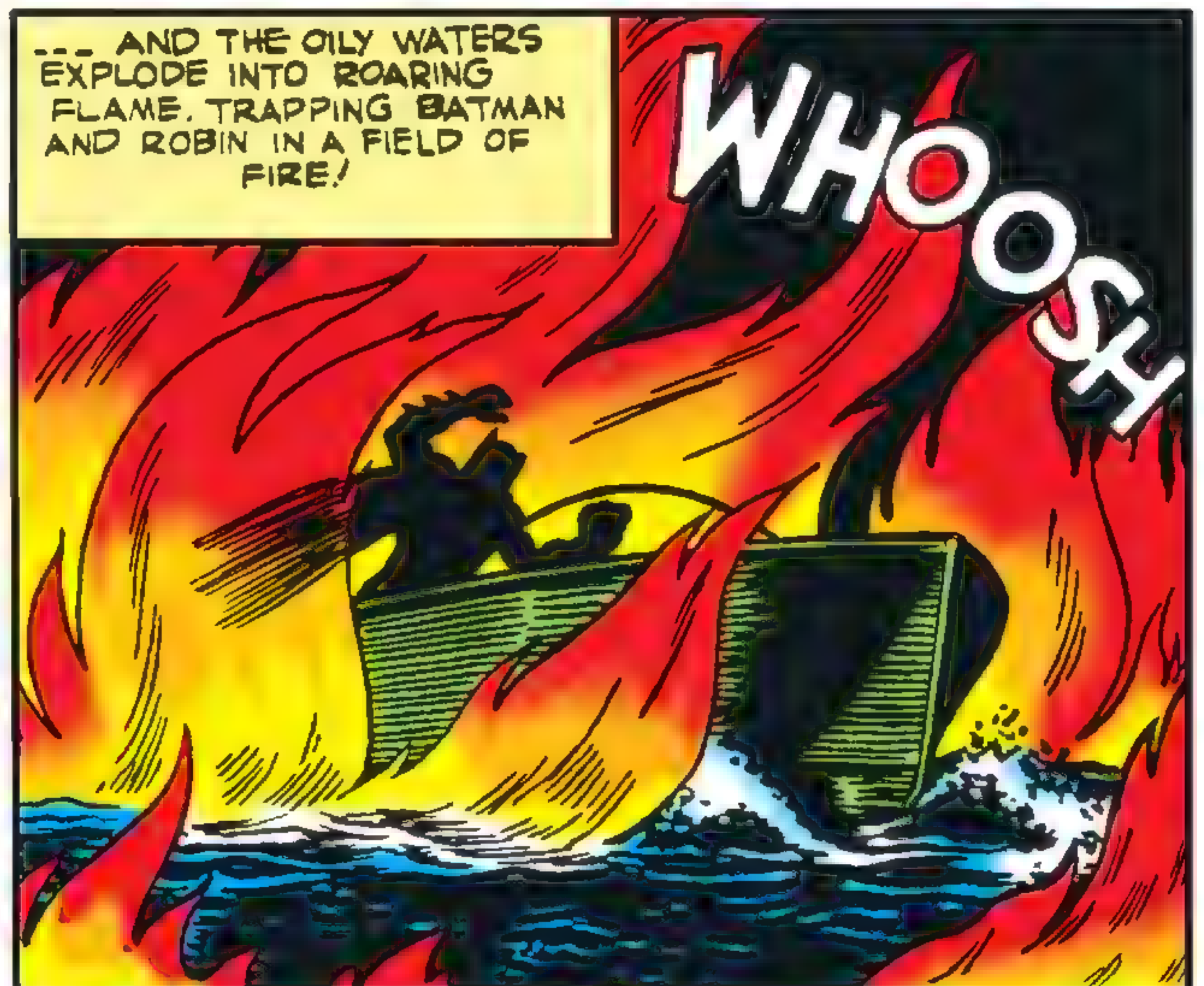
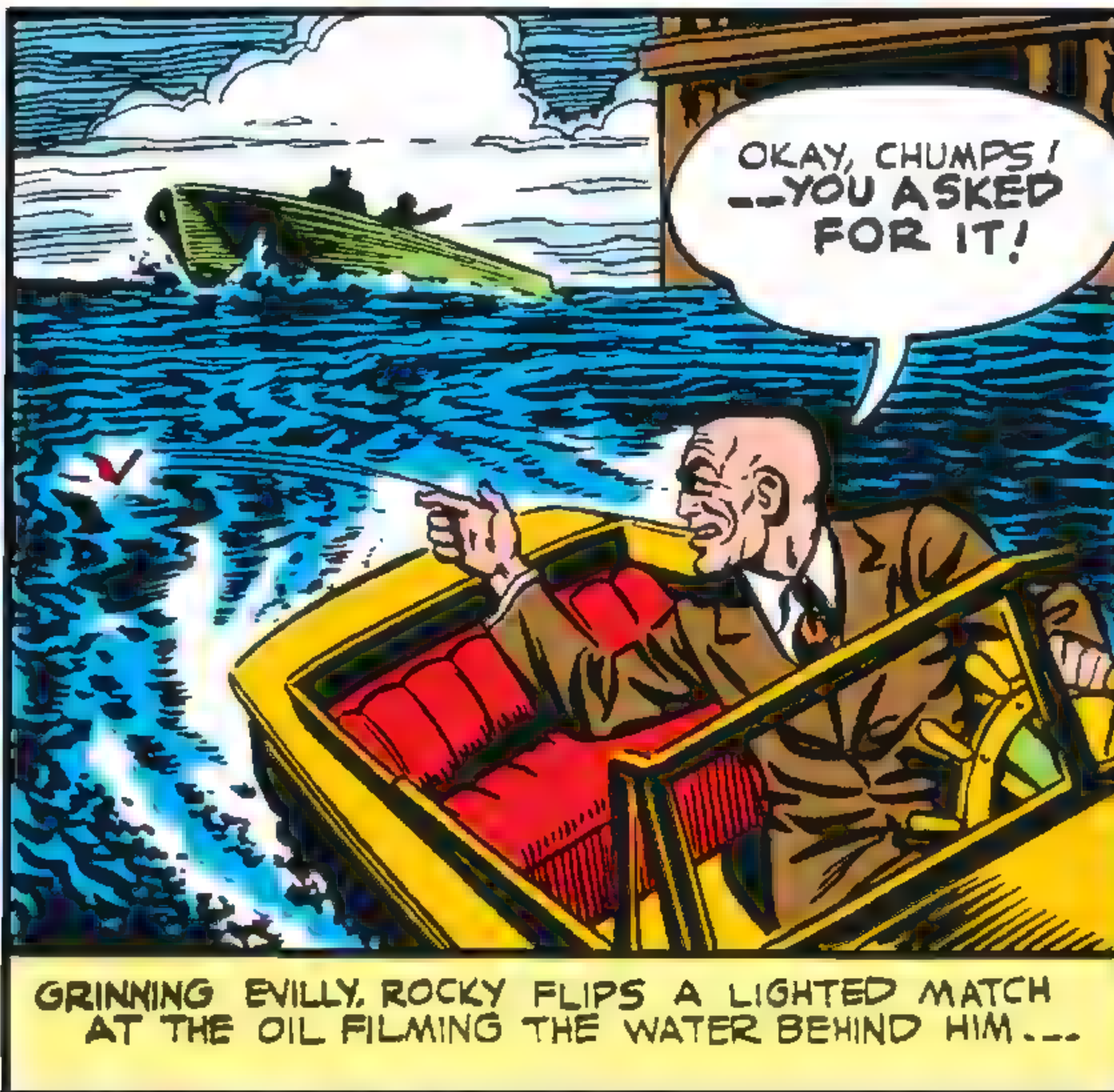
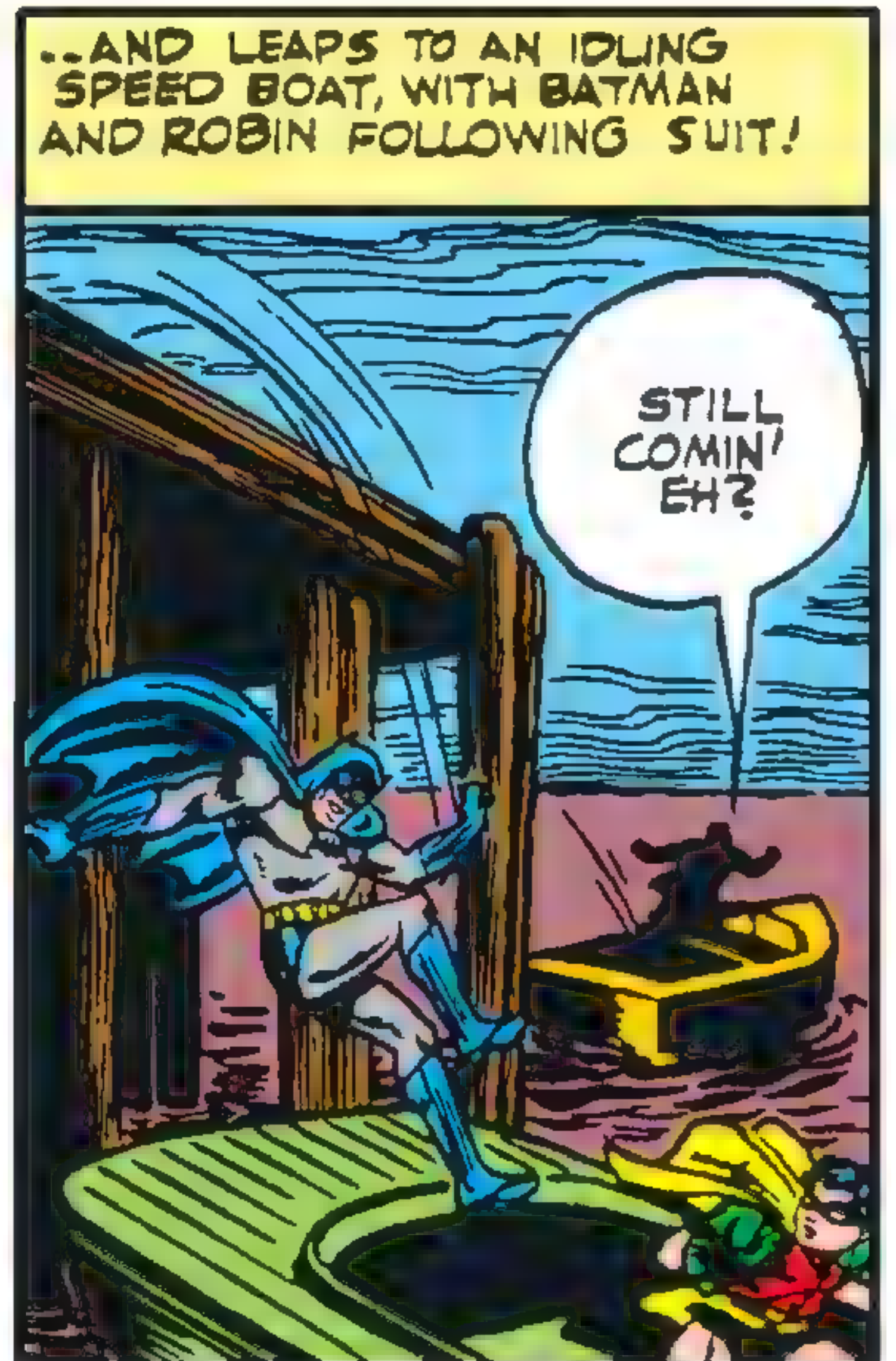
HOT DOG!

WRITING ON THE CORNERSTONE'S SURFACE CATCHES THE BATMAN'S EYE!

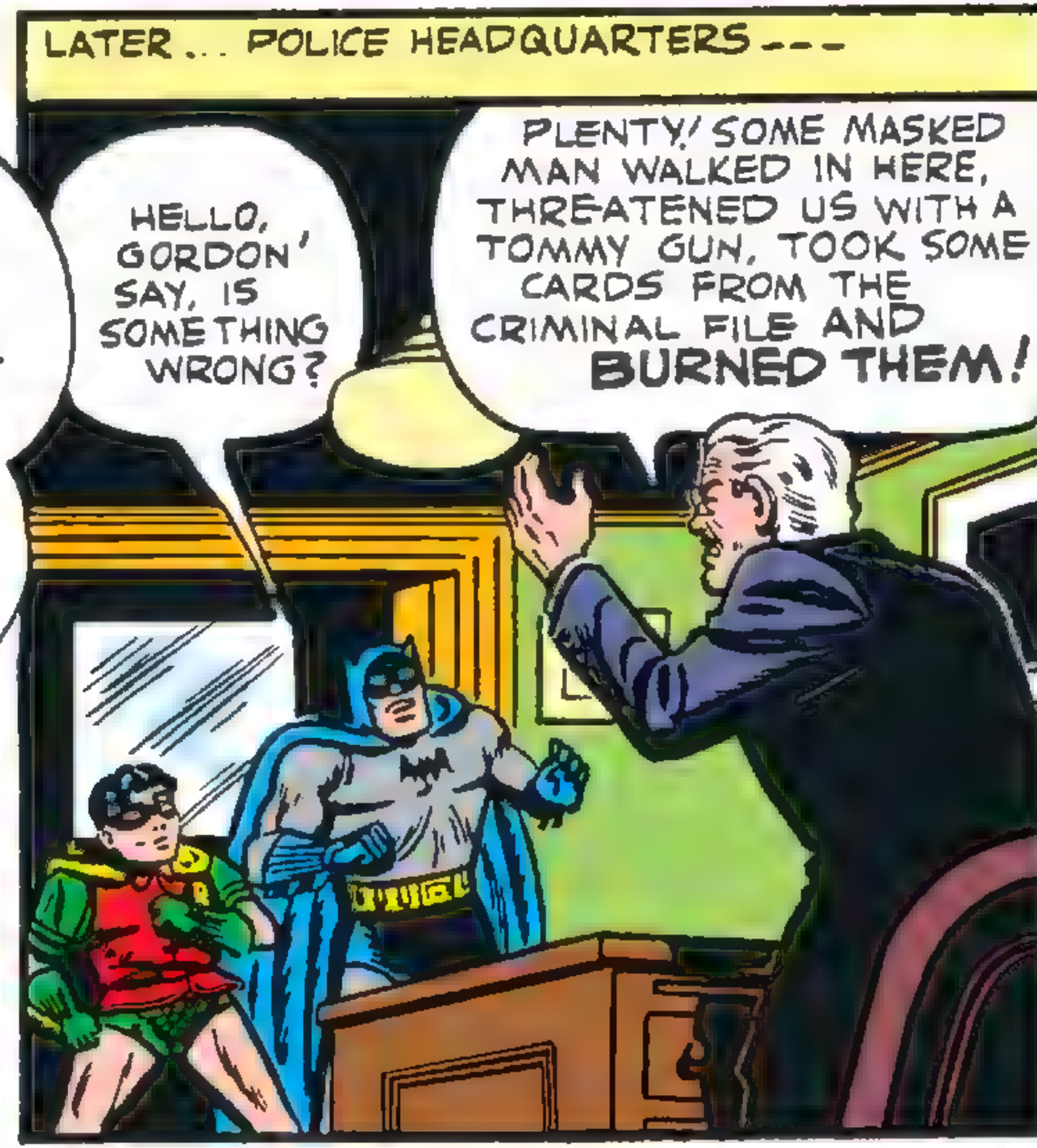
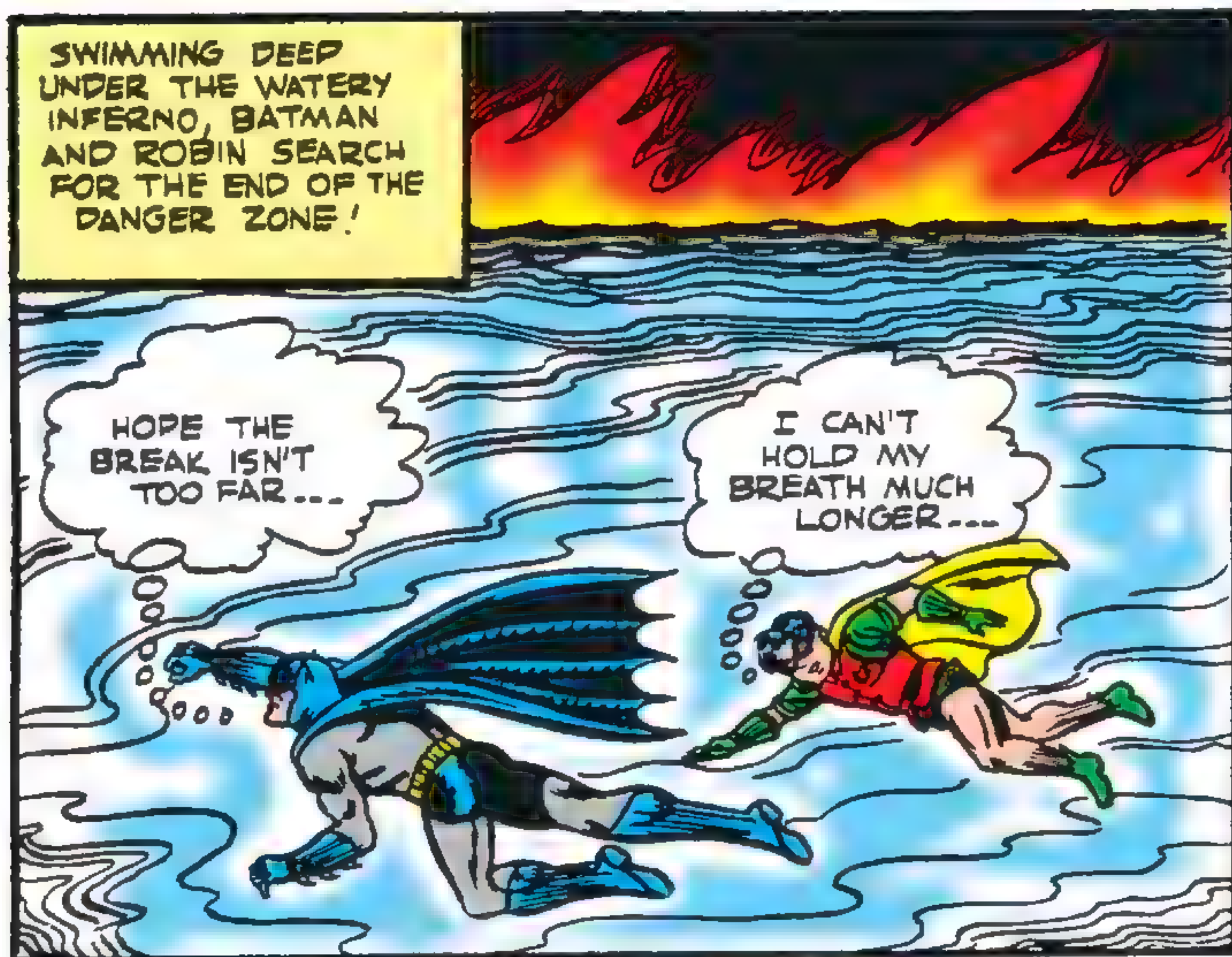
"I FINALLY REMEM... THE STONE MURDERS! THAT MAN WORKING THE CRANE TRIED TO KILL MASON!!"

I FINALLY REMEMBERED













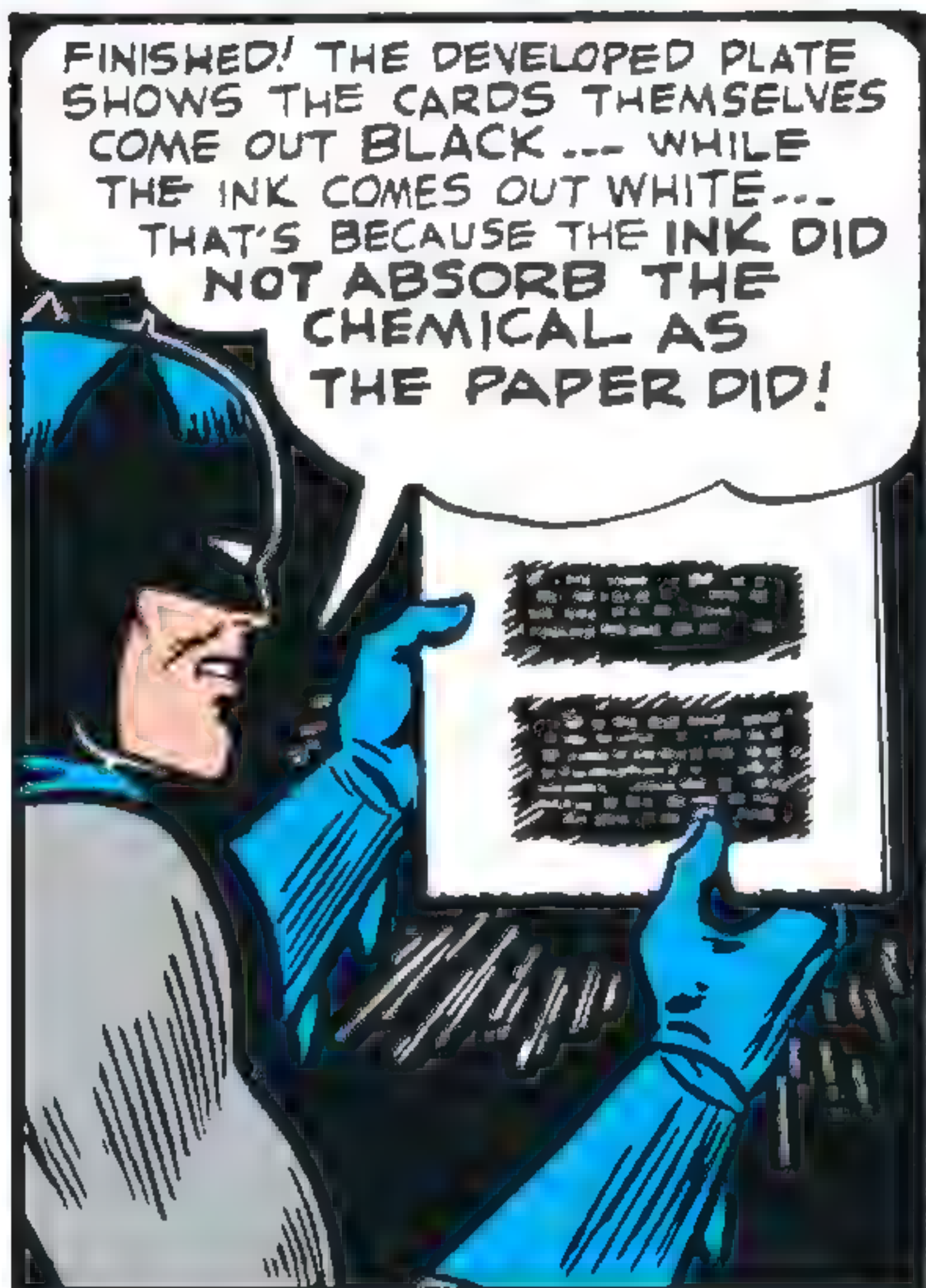
THEN WE TAKE A NEWLY DISCOVERED CHEMICAL AND SPRAY IT INSIDE THE GLASS DOME!



NOW WE WAIT AND ALLOW THE RED SPRAY TO PERMEATE THE CHARRED CARDS INSIDE!



NEXT WE PHOTOGRAPH THE PAPER, USING INFRARED FILM PLATES!... AND THEN DEVELOP IT!

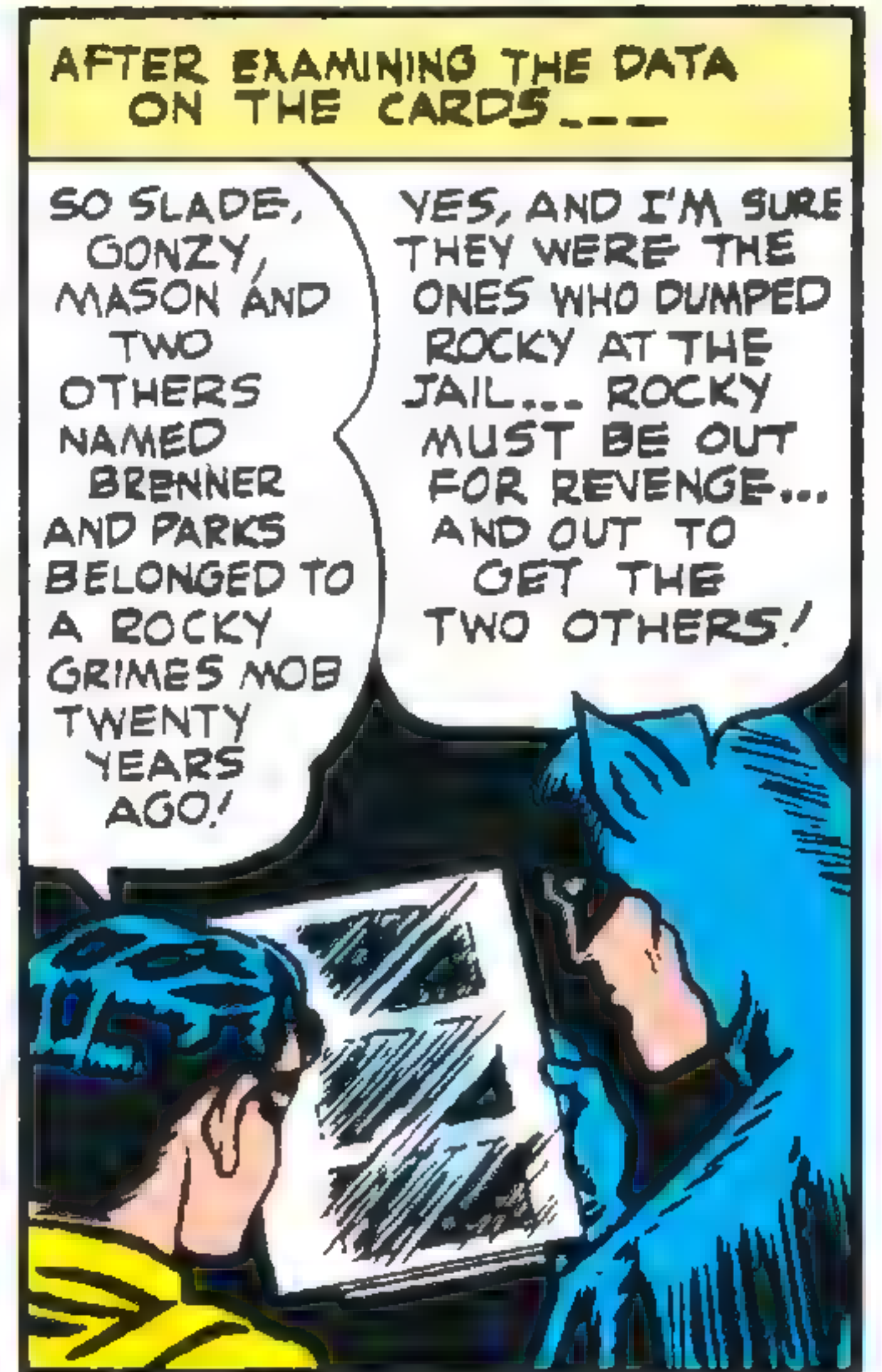


FINISHED! THE DEVELOPED PLATE SHOWS THE CARDS THEMSELVES COME OUT BLACK... WHILE THE INK COMES OUT WHITE... THAT'S BECAUSE THE INK DID NOT ABSORB THE CHEMICAL AS THE PAPER DID!



I'M GLAD I SAW THIS WITH MY OWN EYES! I NEVER REALIZED IT WAS POSSIBLE TO DO WHAT YOU DID!

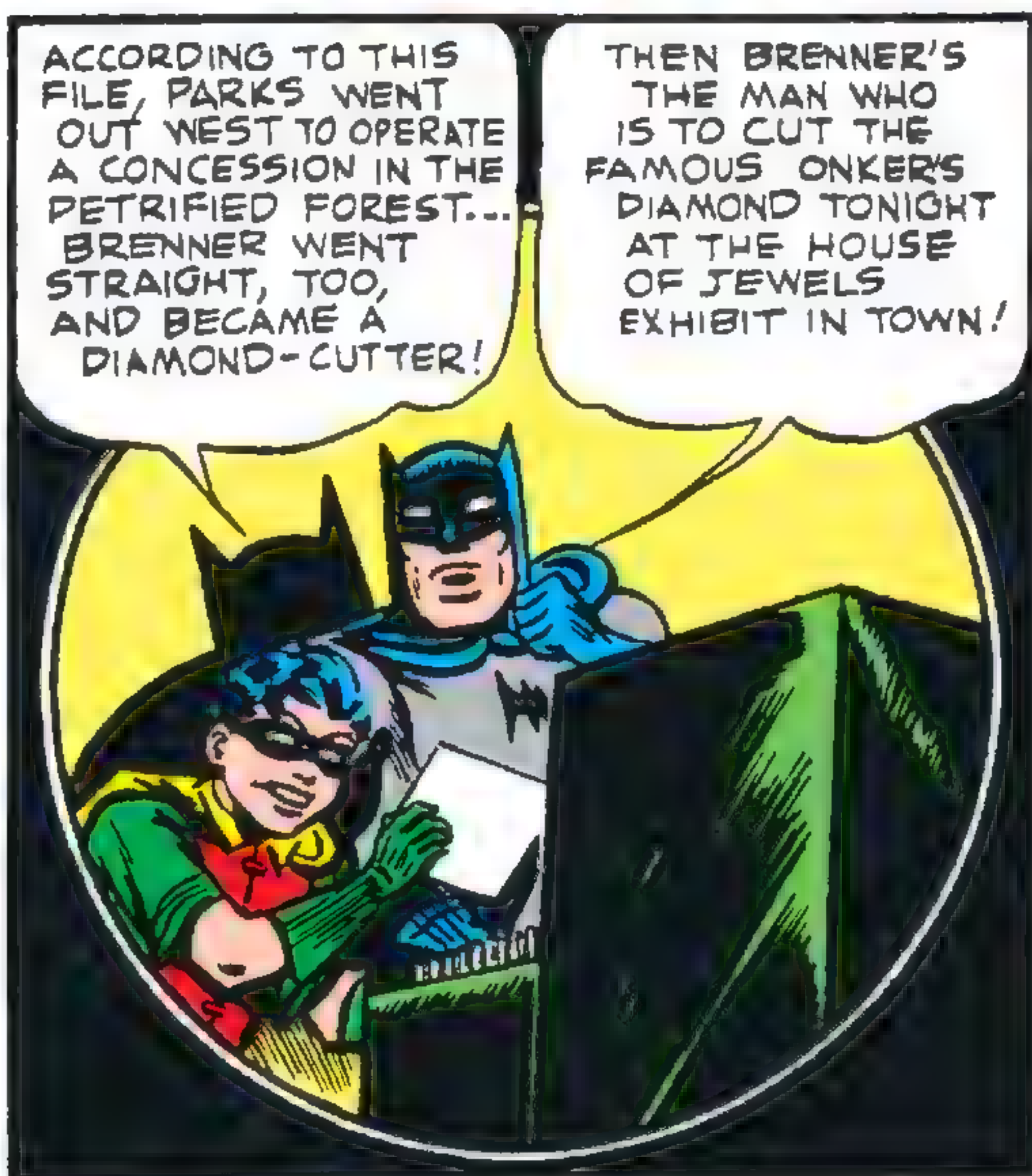
YES, ROBIN, AND IT'S TIME CRIMINALS REALIZED THAT CRIME WILL OUT WHEN THEY START BUCKING THE SCIENTIFIC APPARATUS PITTED AGAINST THEM!



AFTER EXAMINING THE DATA ON THE CARDS---

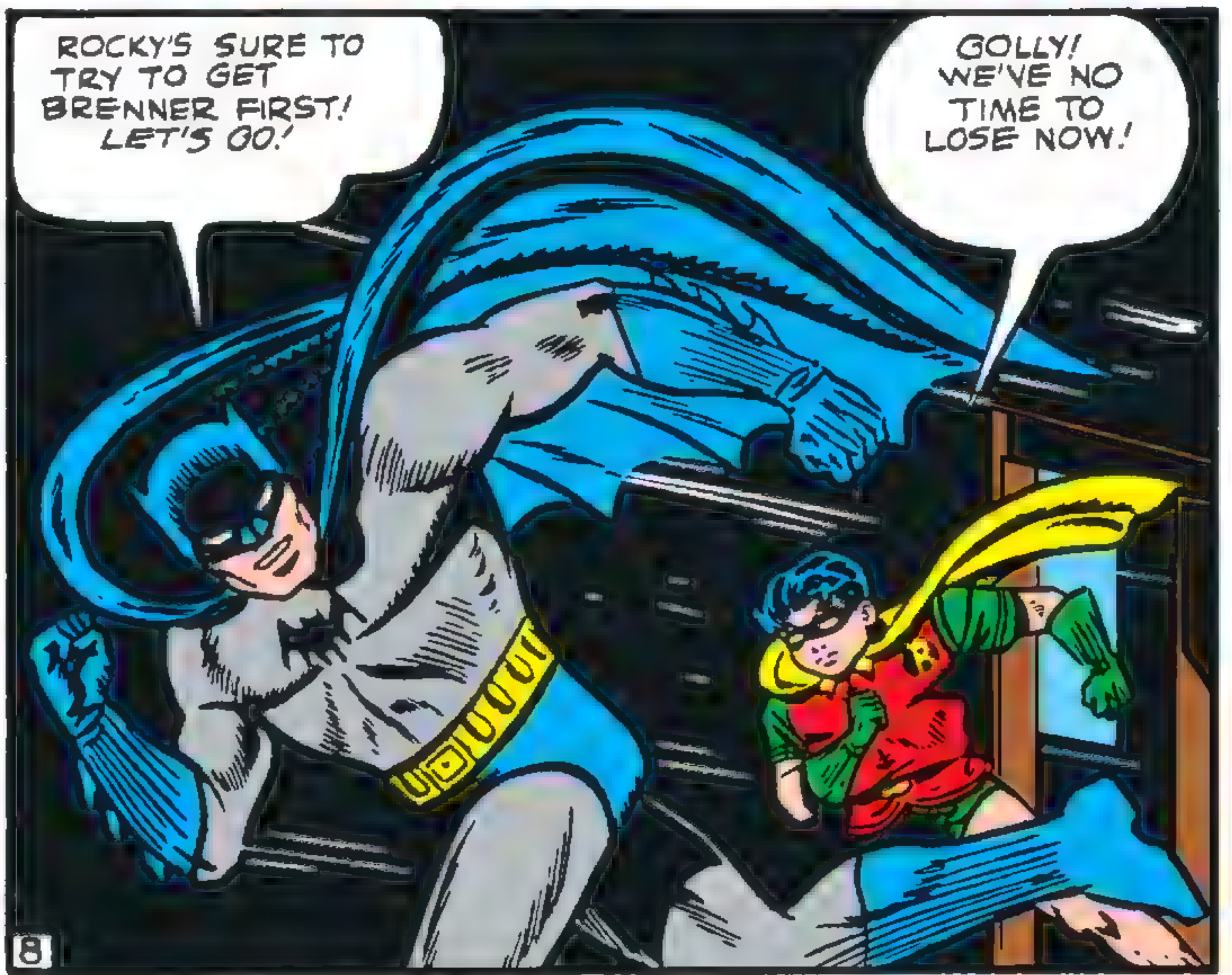
SO SLADE, GONZY, MASON AND TWO OTHERS NAMED BRENNER AND PARKS BELONGED TO A ROCKY GRIMES MOB TWENTY YEARS AGO!

YES, AND I'M SURE THEY WERE THE ONES WHO DUMPED ROCKY AT THE JAIL... ROCKY MUST BE OUT FOR REVENGE... AND OUT TO GET THE TWO OTHERS!



ACCORDING TO THIS FILE, PARKS WENT OUT WEST TO OPERATE A CONCESSION IN THE PETRIFIED FOREST... BRENNER WENT STRAIGHT, TOO, AND BECAME A DIAMOND-CUTTER!

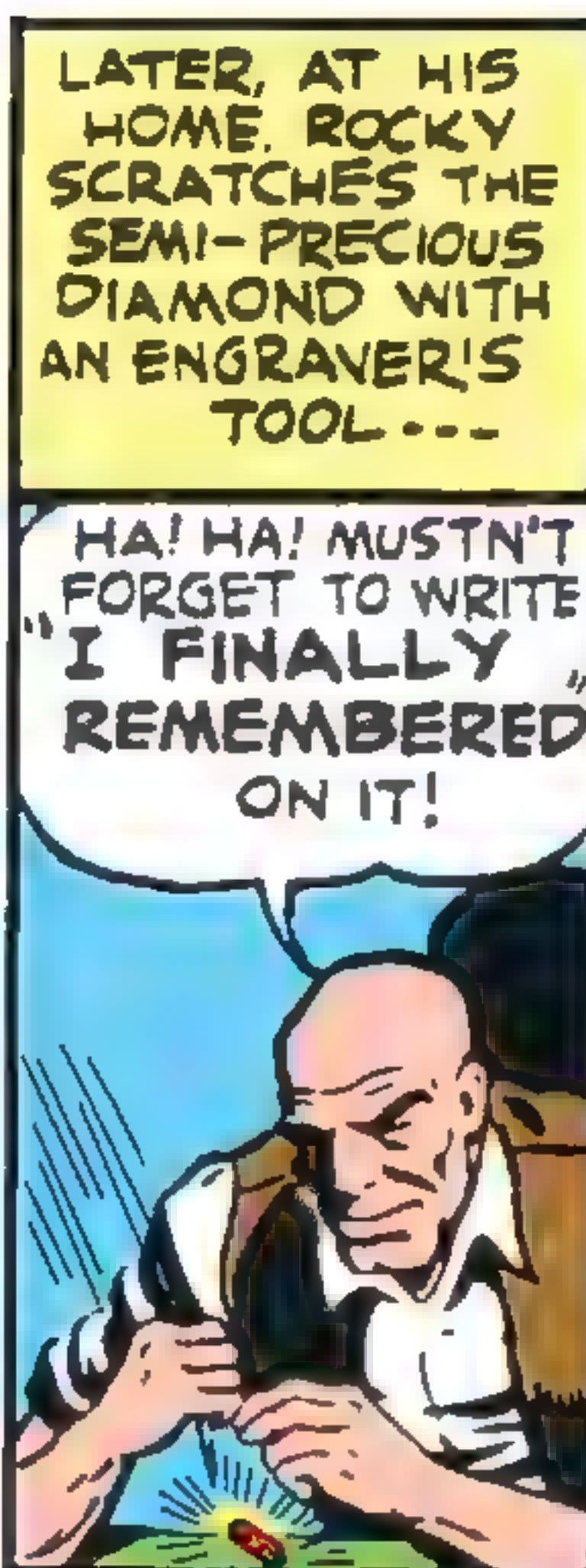
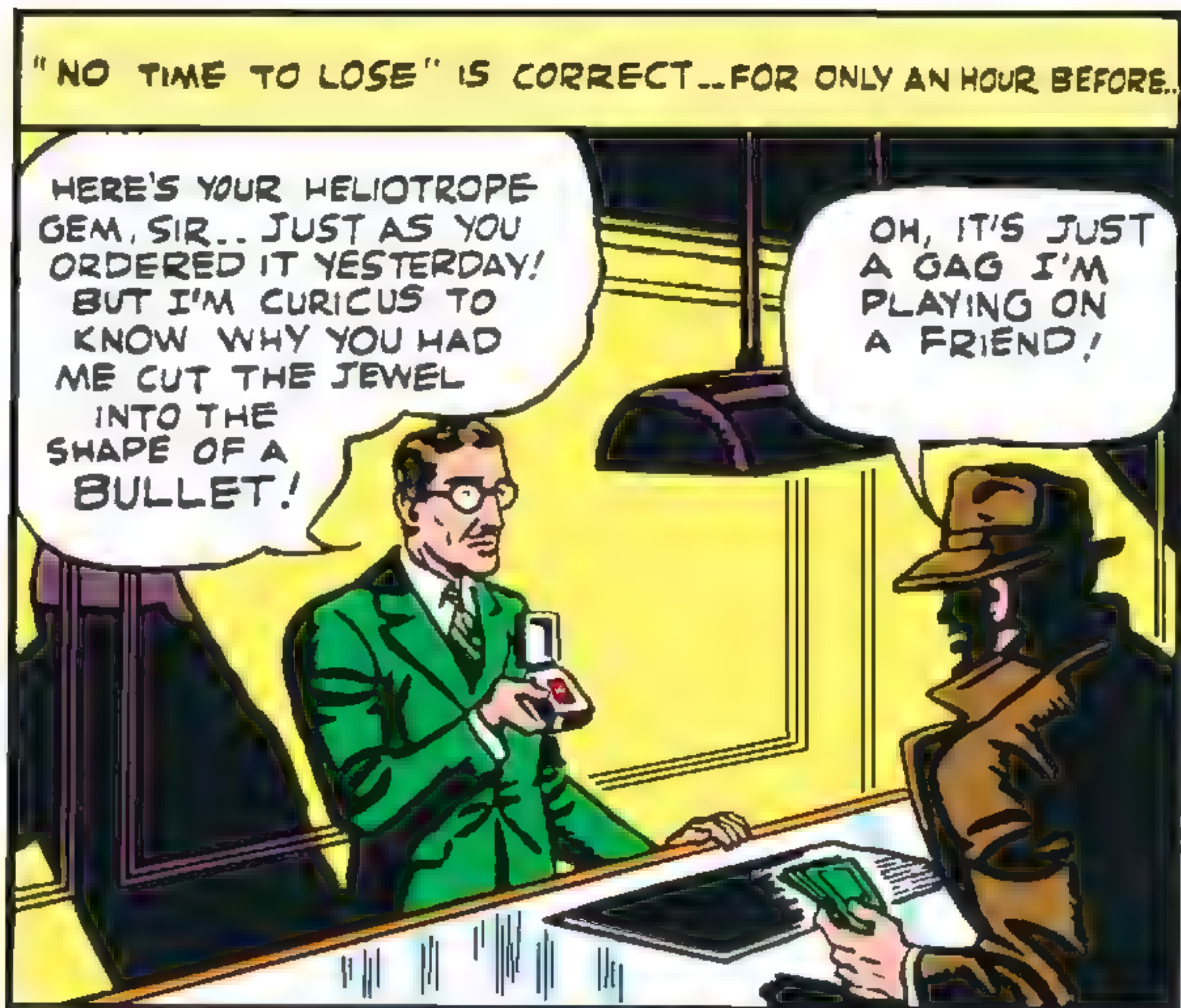
THEN BRENNER'S THE MAN WHO IS TO CUT THE FAMOUS ONKER'S DIAMOND TONIGHT AT THE HOUSE OF JEWELS EXHIBIT IN TOWN!



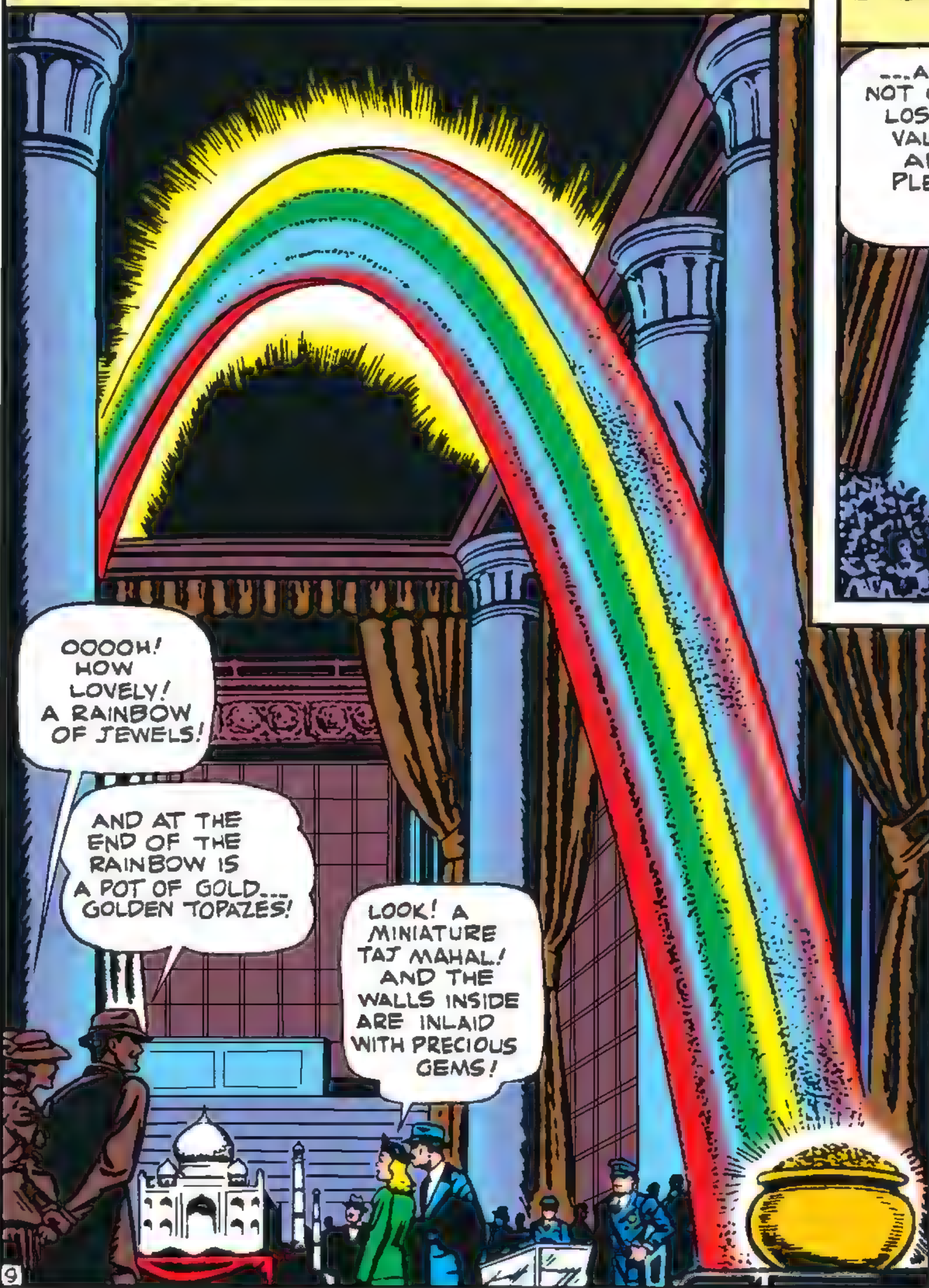
ROCKY'S SURE TO TRY TO GET BRENNER FIRST! LET'S GO!

GOLLY! WE'VE NO TIME TO LOSE NOW!





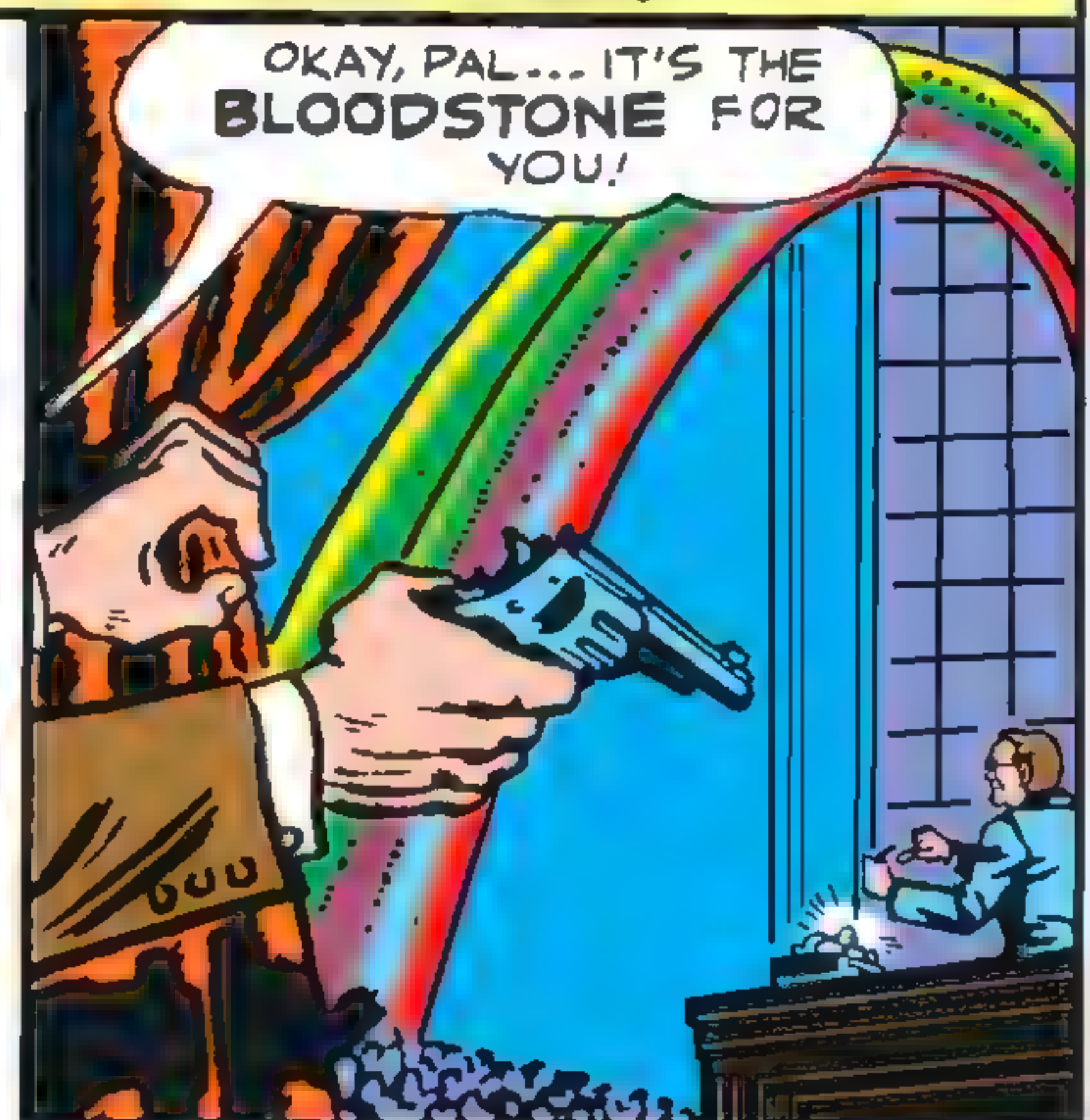
THE HOUSE OF JEWELS EXHIBIT... LYNX-EYED GUARDS WATCH THE AWE-STROCKED SPECTATORS VIEWING THE GREATEST COLLECTION OF GEMS TO BE GATHERED UNDER ONE ROOF!



BUT THE GREAT EVENT COMES WHEN THE FABULOUS ONKERS DIAMOND, WEIGHING 700 CARATS, IS ABOUT TO BE CLEAVED! A HUSH BLANKETS THE AUDIENCE!

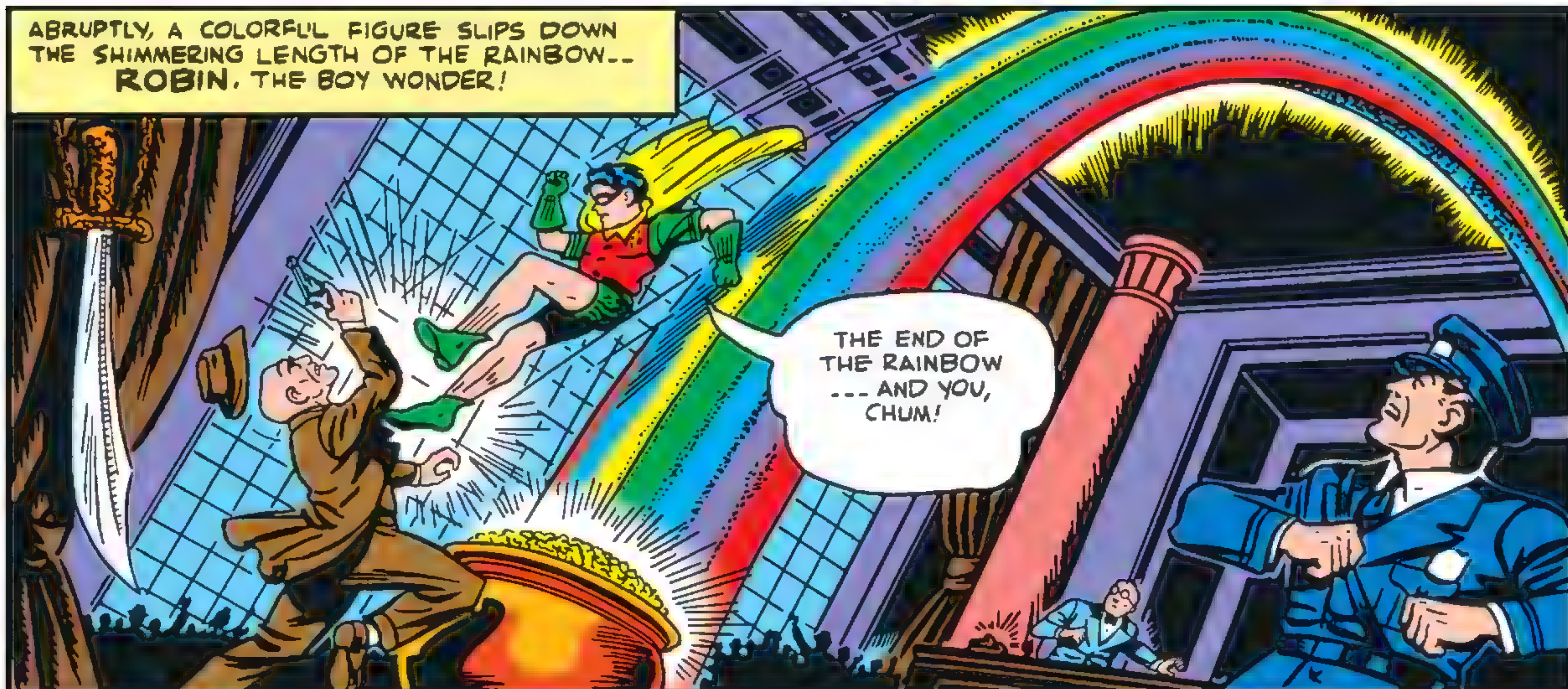


AS BRENNER'S HAND RAISES, POISED FOR THE STROKE THAT MEANS THE LIFE OR DEATH OF A DIAMOND, ANOTHER HAND IS RAISED, POISED FOR THE STROKE THAT MEANS LIFE OR DEATH... FOR BRENNER!





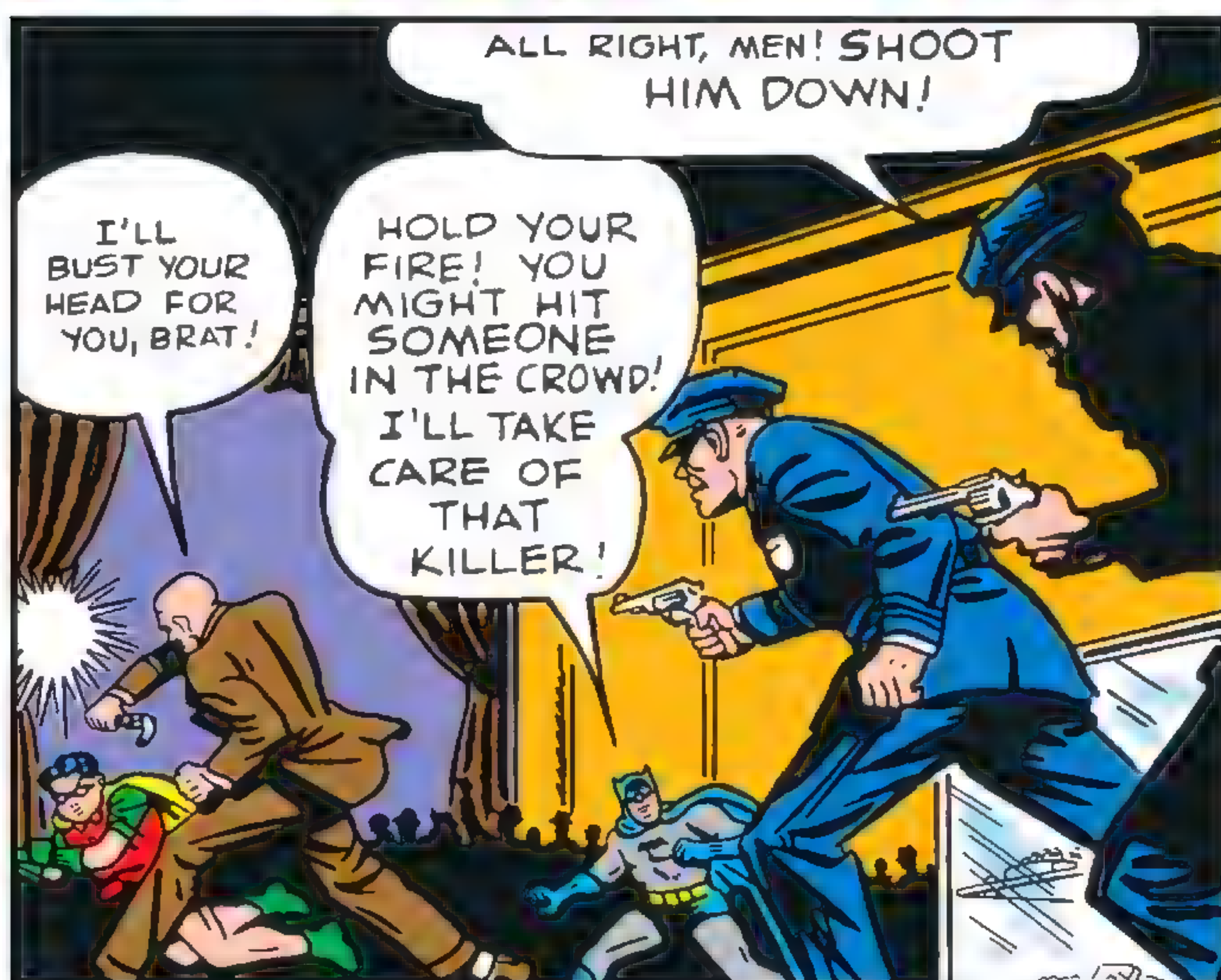
ABRUPTLY, A COLORFUL FIGURE SLIPS DOWN THE SHIMMERING LENGTH OF THE RAINBOW--  
**ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER!**



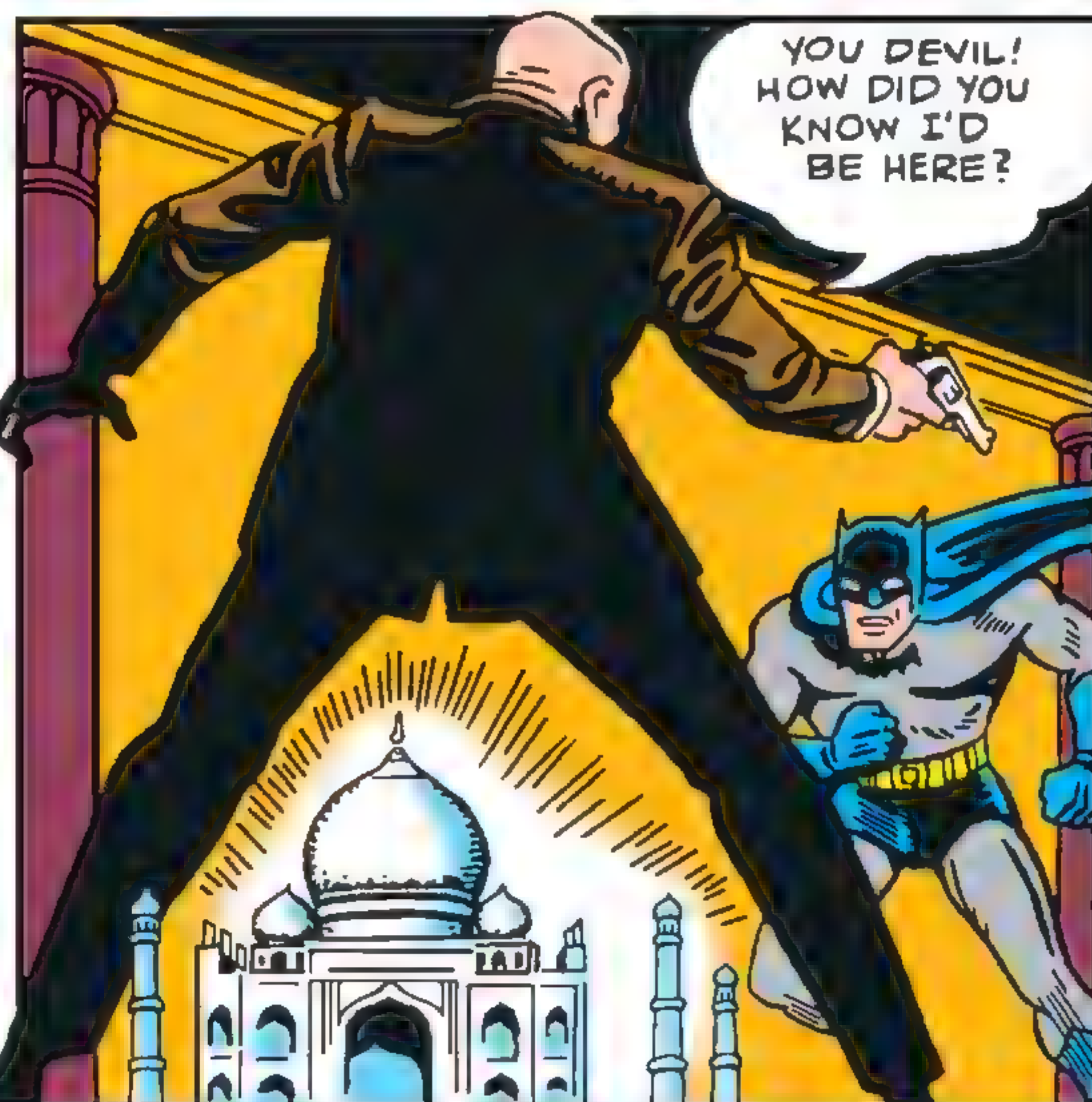
ALL RIGHT, MEN! SHOOT HIM DOWN!

I'LL BUST YOUR HEAD FOR YOU, BRAT!

HOLD YOUR FIRE! YOU MIGHT HIT SOMEONE IN THE CROWD! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT KILLER!

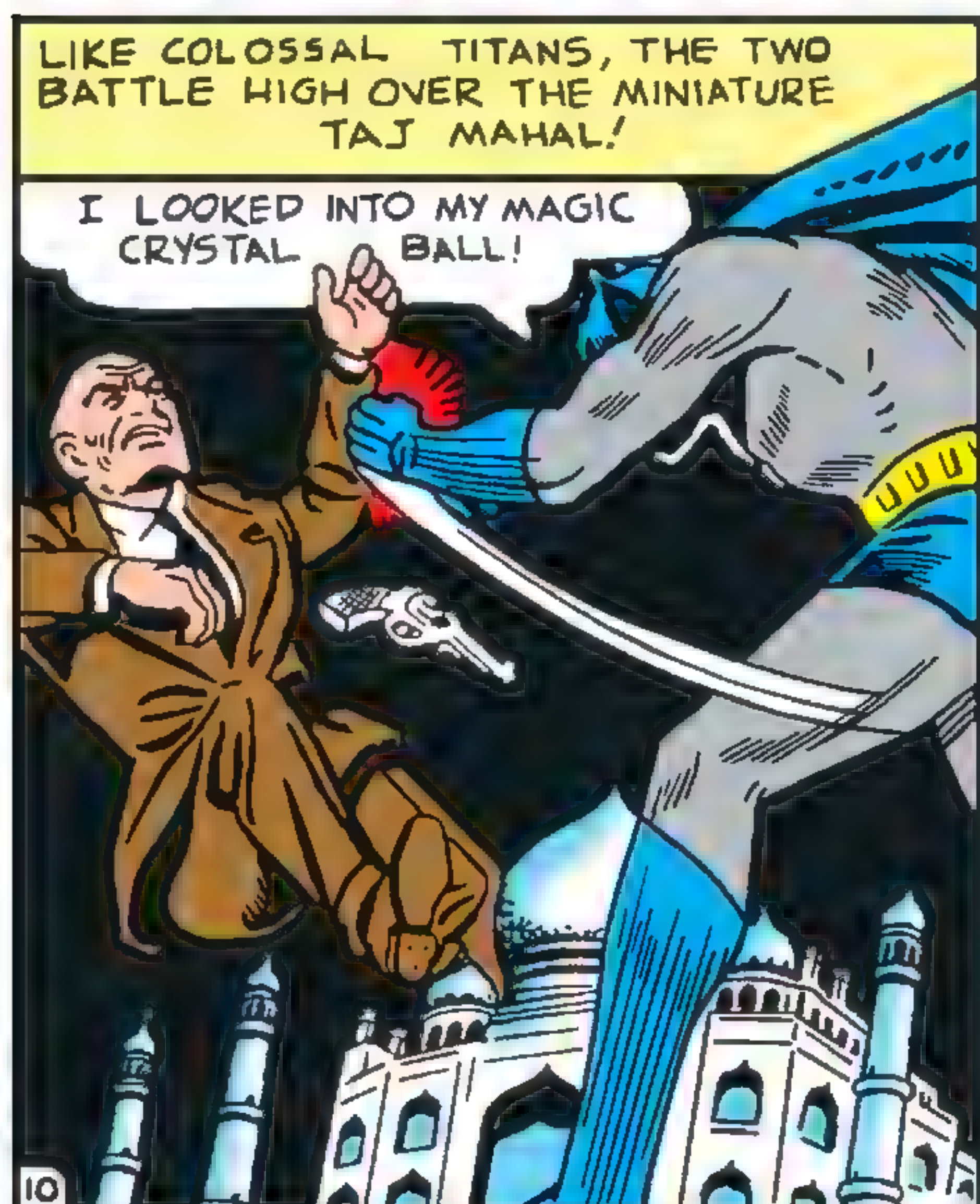


YOU DEVIL! HOW DID YOU KNOW I'D BE HERE?



LIKE COLOSSAL TITANS, THE TWO BATTLE HIGH OVER THE MINIATURE TAJ MAHAL!

I LOOKED INTO MY MAGIC CRYSTAL BALL!



SUDDENLY, ROCKY SNATCHES UP A SCIMITAR AND FLINGS IT LIKE A DEATH'S SCYTHE!

MAYBE THIS'LL STOP YOUR SNOOPING!



BUT BATMAN DROPS... AND THE BLADE BITES DEEP INTO WIRES SUPPORTING A "FRUIT" BOWL OF GEMS!





A WATERFALL OF PRECIOUS STONES CASCADES DOWN ON THE STAMPEDING AUDIENCE!



OH, BOY! SOUVENIRS!

NEVER MIND GRIMES! STOP THOSE PEOPLE! THERE'S A FORTUNE IN GEMS ON THE FLOOR!

HA! HA! PRECIOUS STONES...THEY'RE HELPING ME MAKE A GETAWAY!

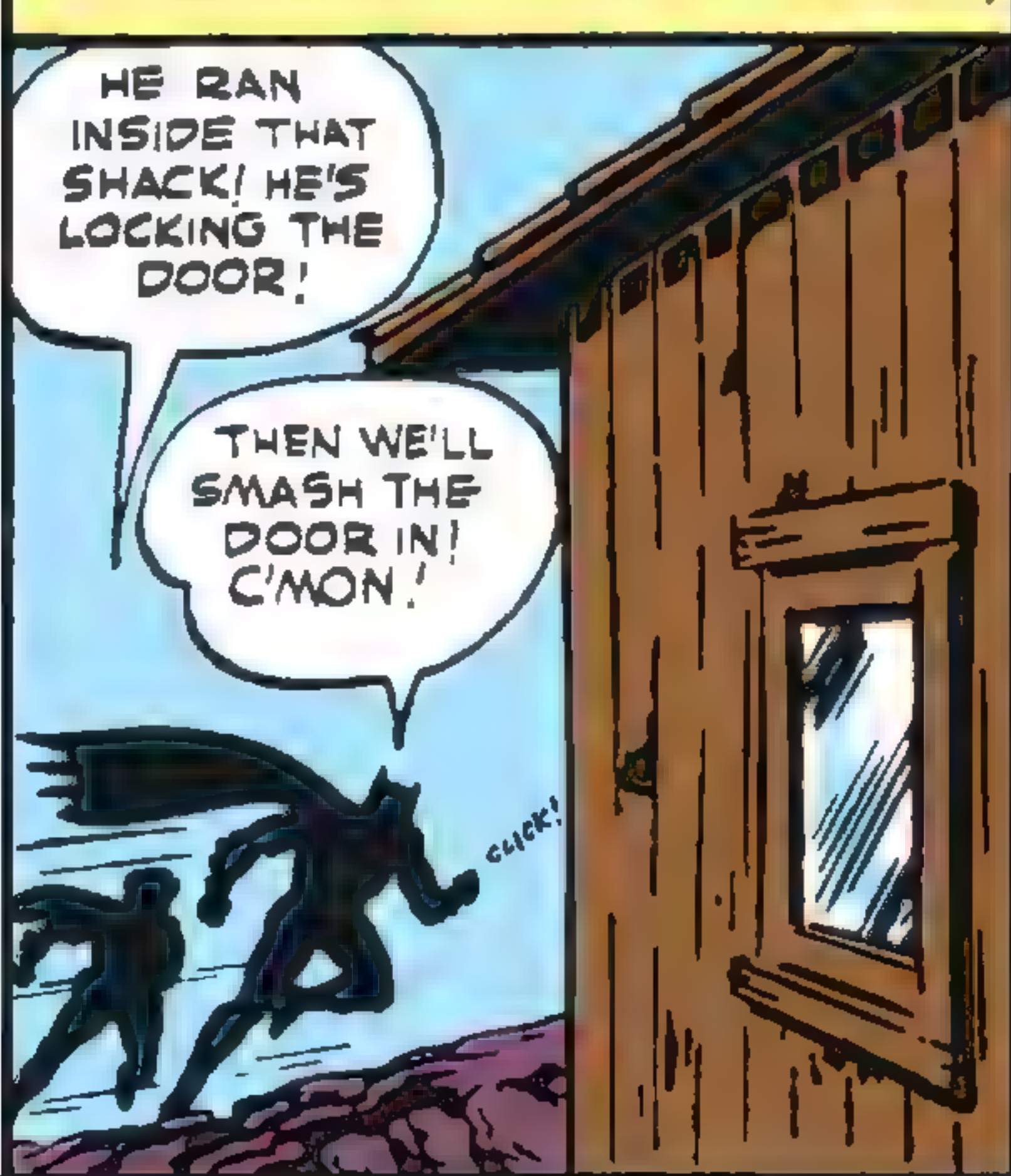
WHEE!

BUT.. HOT ON ROCKY'S TWISTING TRAIL ARE TWO HUMAN BLOODHOUNDS...



THERE HE GOES!

AND SOON THE CHASE ENDS.. AT AN ABANDONED OLD STONE QUARRY!

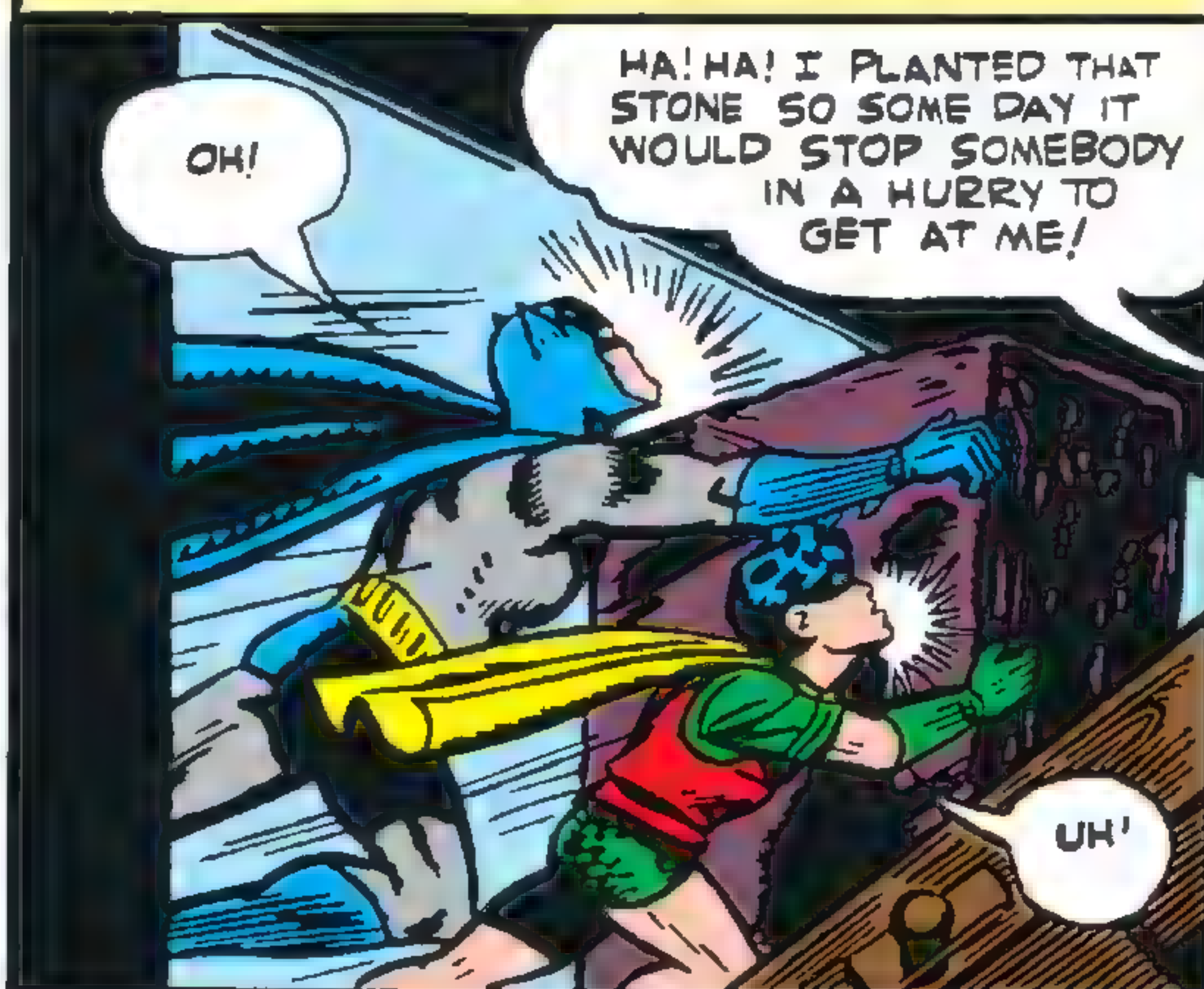


HE RAN INSIDE THAT SHACK! HE'S LOCKING THE DOOR!

THEN WE'LL SMASH THE DOOR IN! C'MON!

CLICK!

TWO SLAMMING BODIES TEAR THROUGH THE DOOR... TO CRASH HEAVILY AGAINST A CLEVERLY PLACED UPRIGHT SLAB OF STONE!



OH!

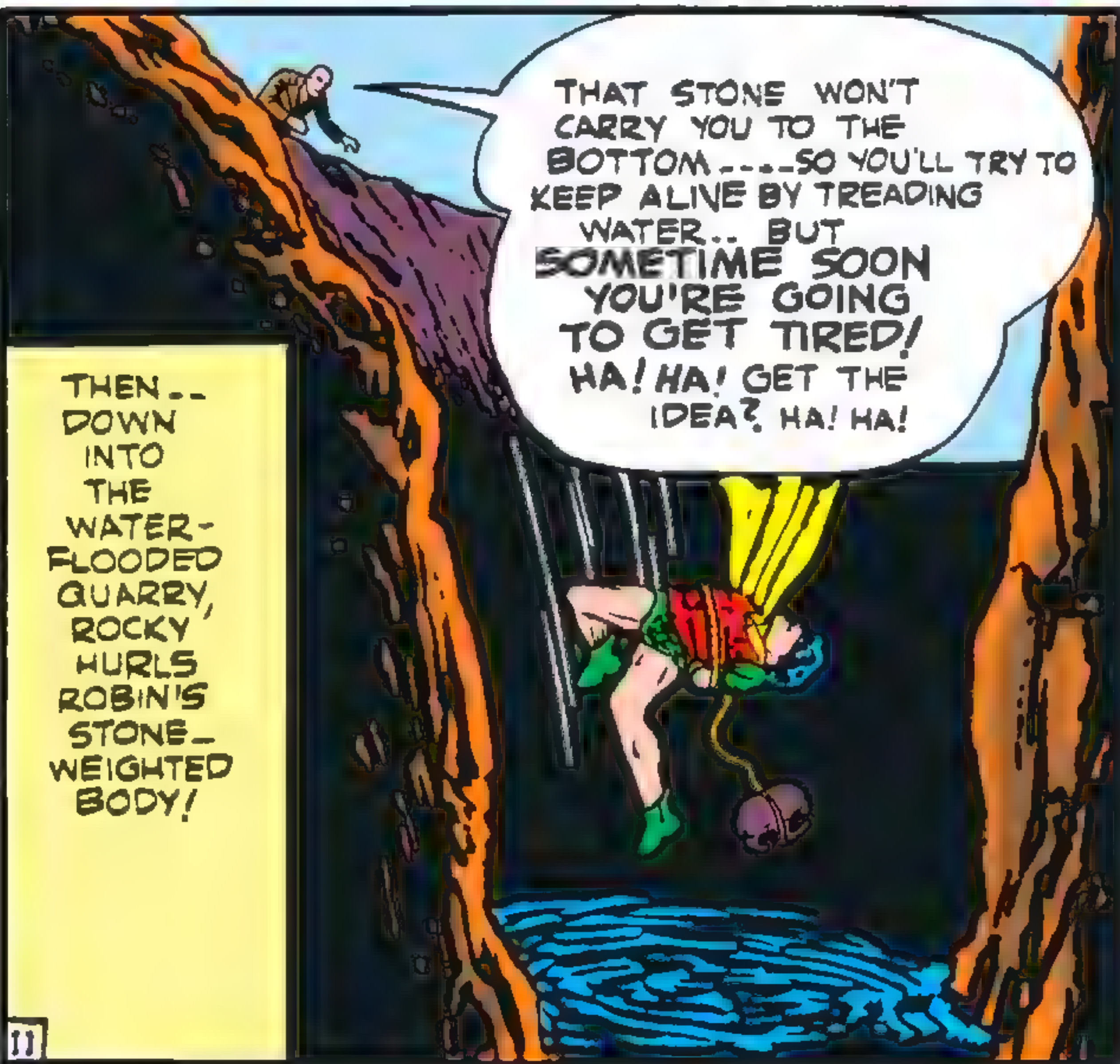
HA! HA! I PLANTED THAT STONE SO SOME DAY IT WOULD STOP SOMEBODY IN A HURRY TO GET AT ME!

UH!

WORKING SWIFTLY, ROCKY BINDS ROBIN, LEAVING HIS FEET FREE!



NOW THAT I'VE LASHED THIS STONE TO YOUR WAIST, YOU'RE ALL SET! HA! HA!



THAT STONE WON'T CARRY YOU TO THE BOTTOM...SO YOU'LL TRY TO KEEP ALIVE BY TREADING WATER.. BUT SOMETIME SOON YOU'RE GOING TO GET TIRED! HA! HA! GET THE IDEA? HA! HA!

THEN... DOWN INTO THE WATER-FLOODED QUARRY, ROCKY HURLS ROBIN'S STONE-WEIGHTED BODY!

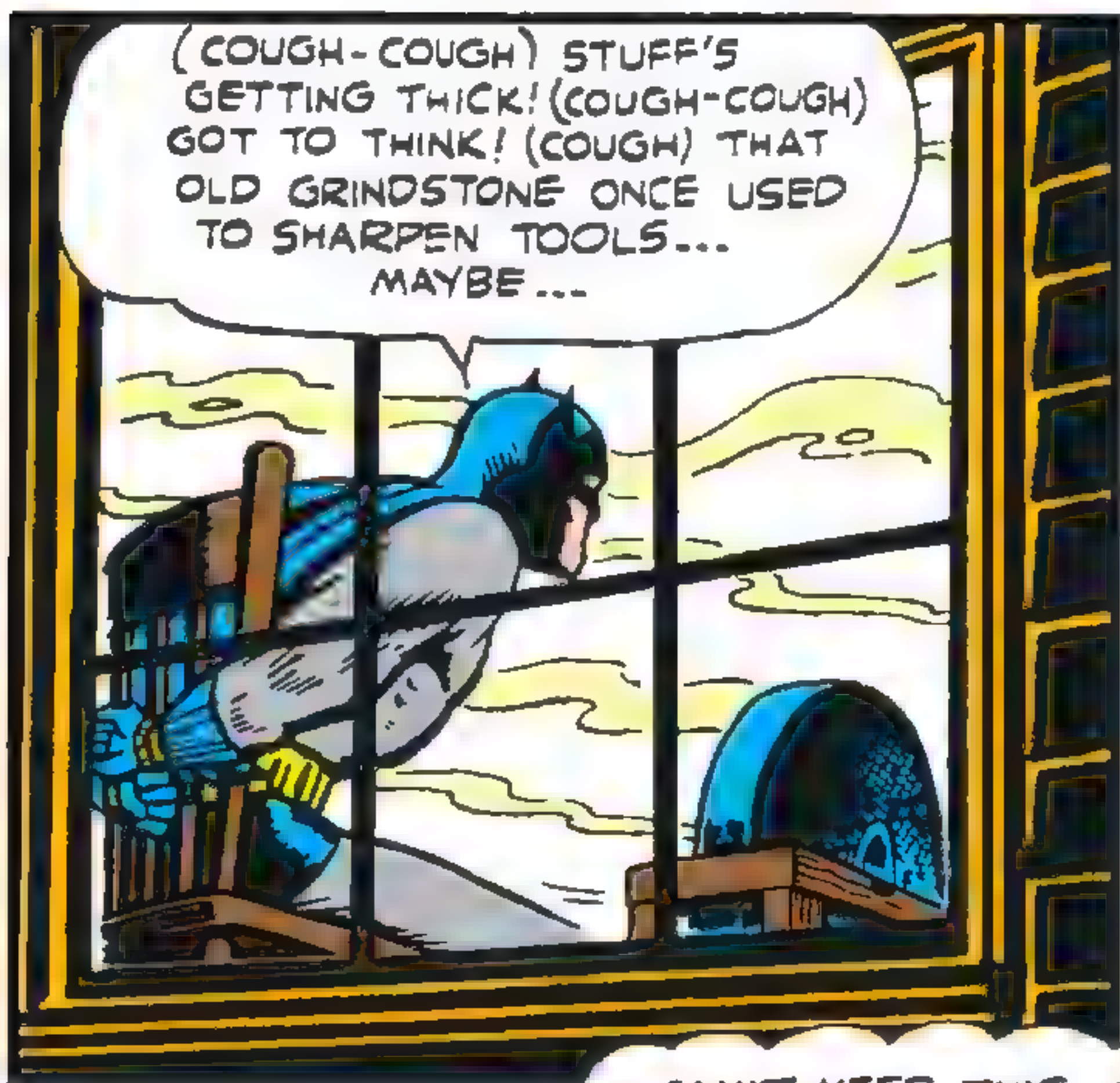
INSIDE THE SHACK, BATMAN AWAKENS TO FIND ROCKY SETTING FIRE TO MOUNDS OF SULPHUR!



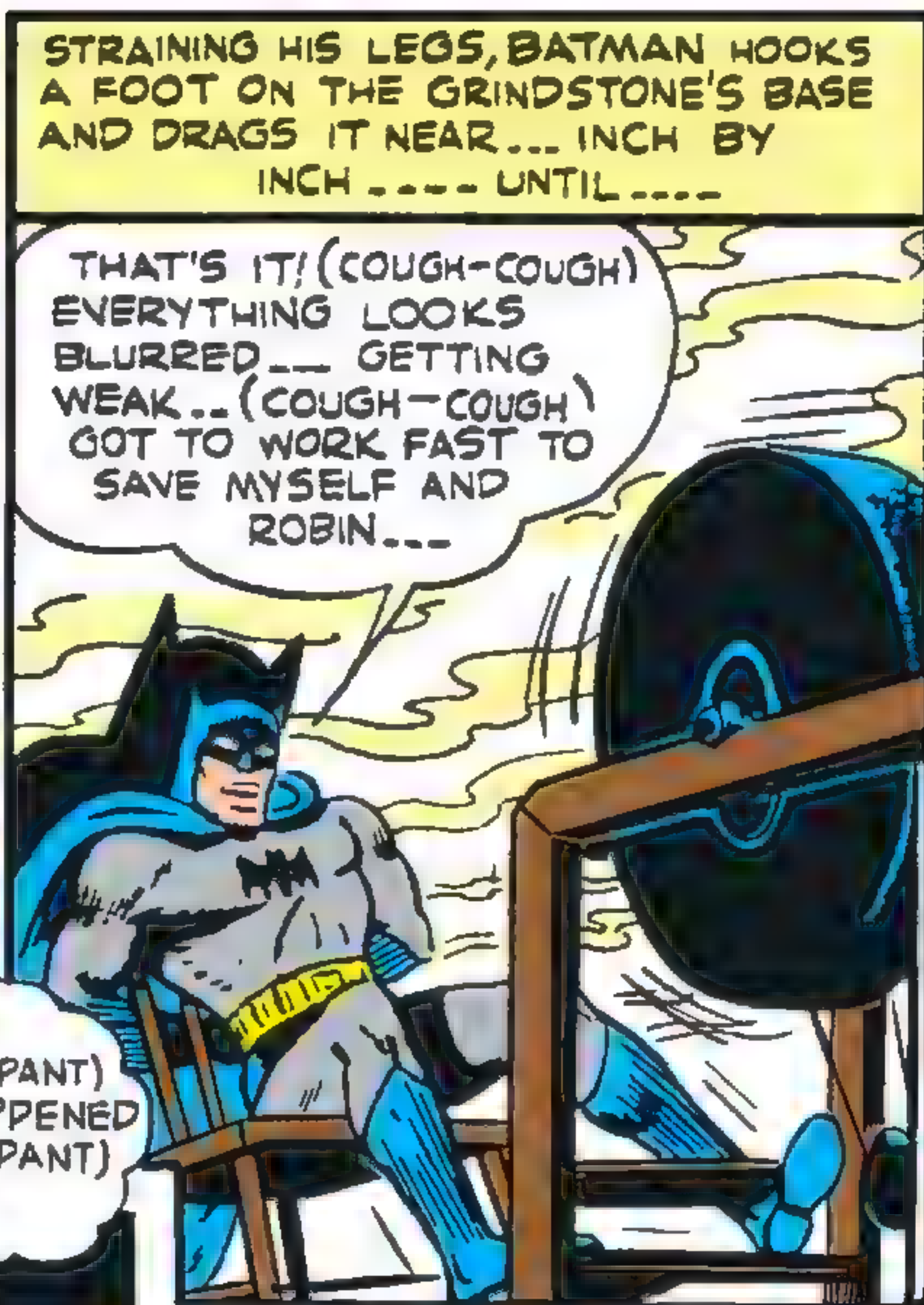
I GET IT! I'M TO DIE BY BREATHING THE SULPHUR FUMES!

YEAH, PAL! AND YOU KNOW WHAT THEY CALL BURNING SULPHUR? BRIMSTONE! I'M TAKING CARE OF YOU AND THE KID BOTH WITH STONES! HA! HA! SO LONG, CHUMP!



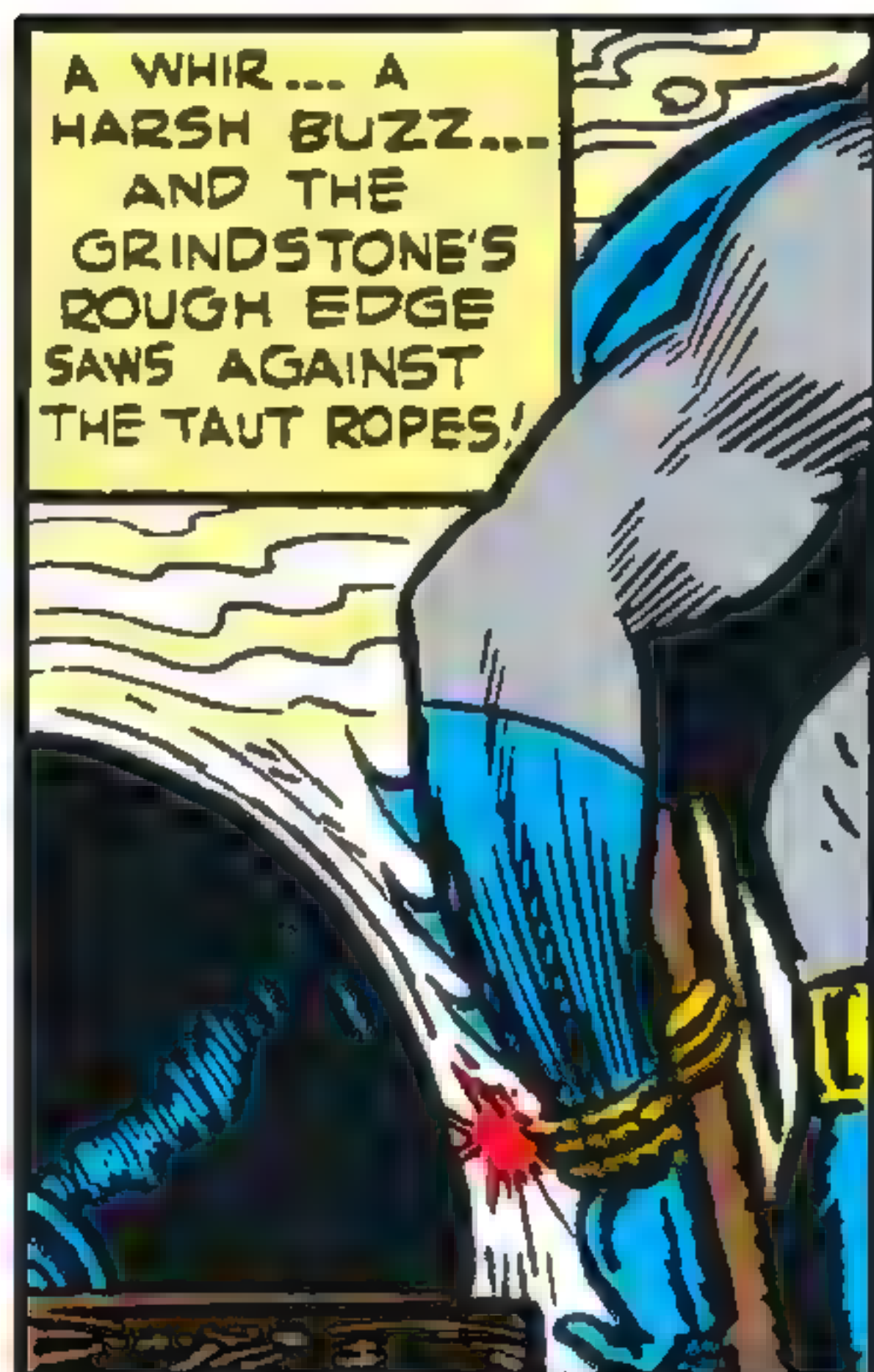


(COUGH-COUGH) STUFF'S GETTING THICK! (COUGH-COUGH) GOT TO THINK! (COUGH) THAT OLD GRINDSTONE ONCE USED TO SHARPEN TOOLS... MAYBE...



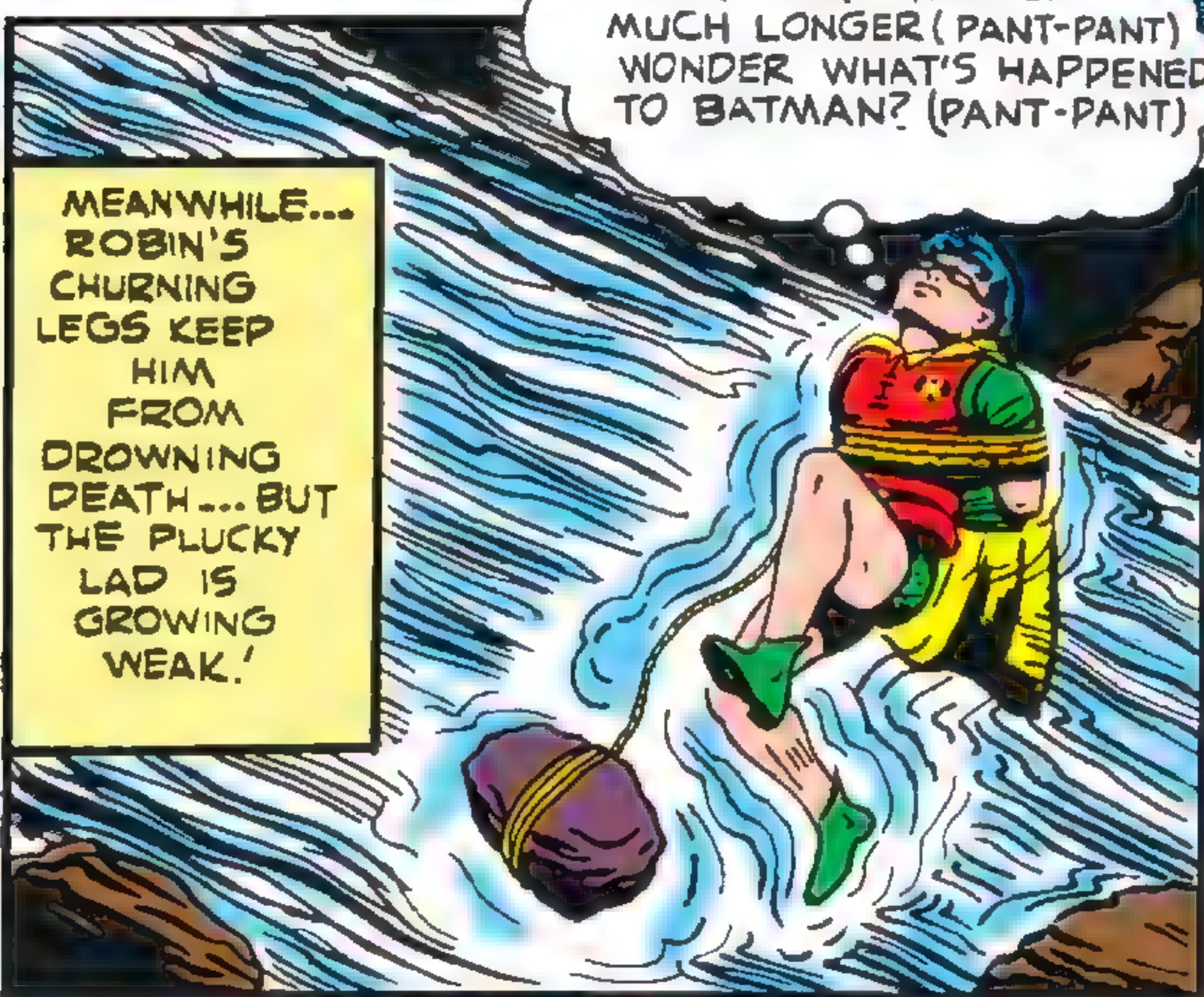
STRAINING HIS LEGS, BATMAN HOOKS A FOOT ON THE GRINDSTONE'S BASE AND DRAGS IT NEAR... INCH BY INCH ---- UNTIL ----

THAT'S IT! (COUGH-COUGH) EVERYTHING LOOKS BLURRED... GETTING WEAK... (COUGH-COUGH) GOT TO WORK FAST TO SAVE MYSELF AND ROBIN...



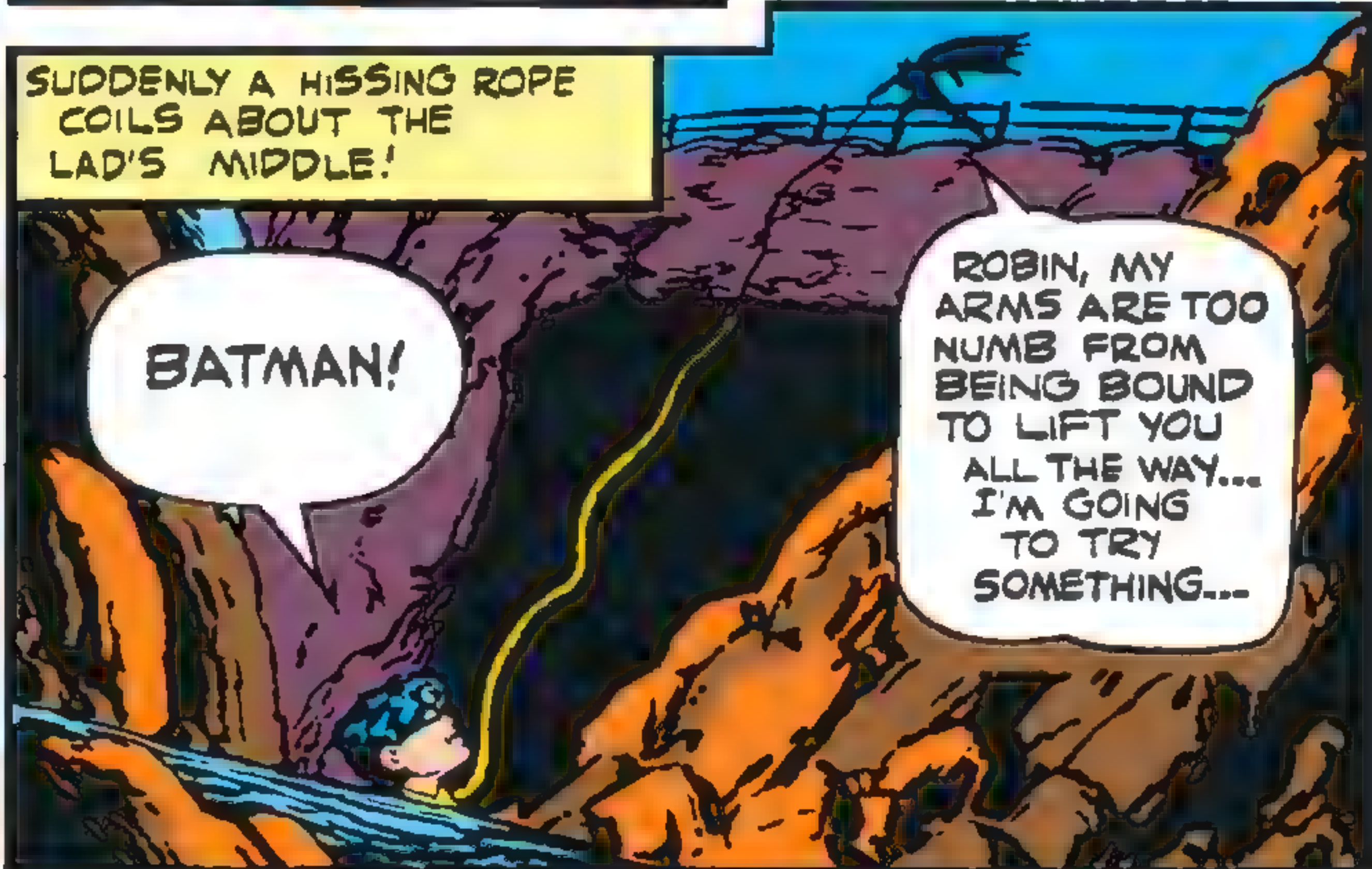
A WHIR... A HARSH BUZZ... AND THE GRINDSTONE'S ROUGH EDGE SAWS AGAINST THE TAUT ROPES!

AND SO BATMAN CHEATS BRIMSTONE DOOM WITH ANOTHER STONE... A GRINDSTONE!



CAN'T KEEP THIS UP MUCH LONGER (PANT-PANT) WONDER WHAT'S HAPPENED TO BATMAN? (PANT-PANT)

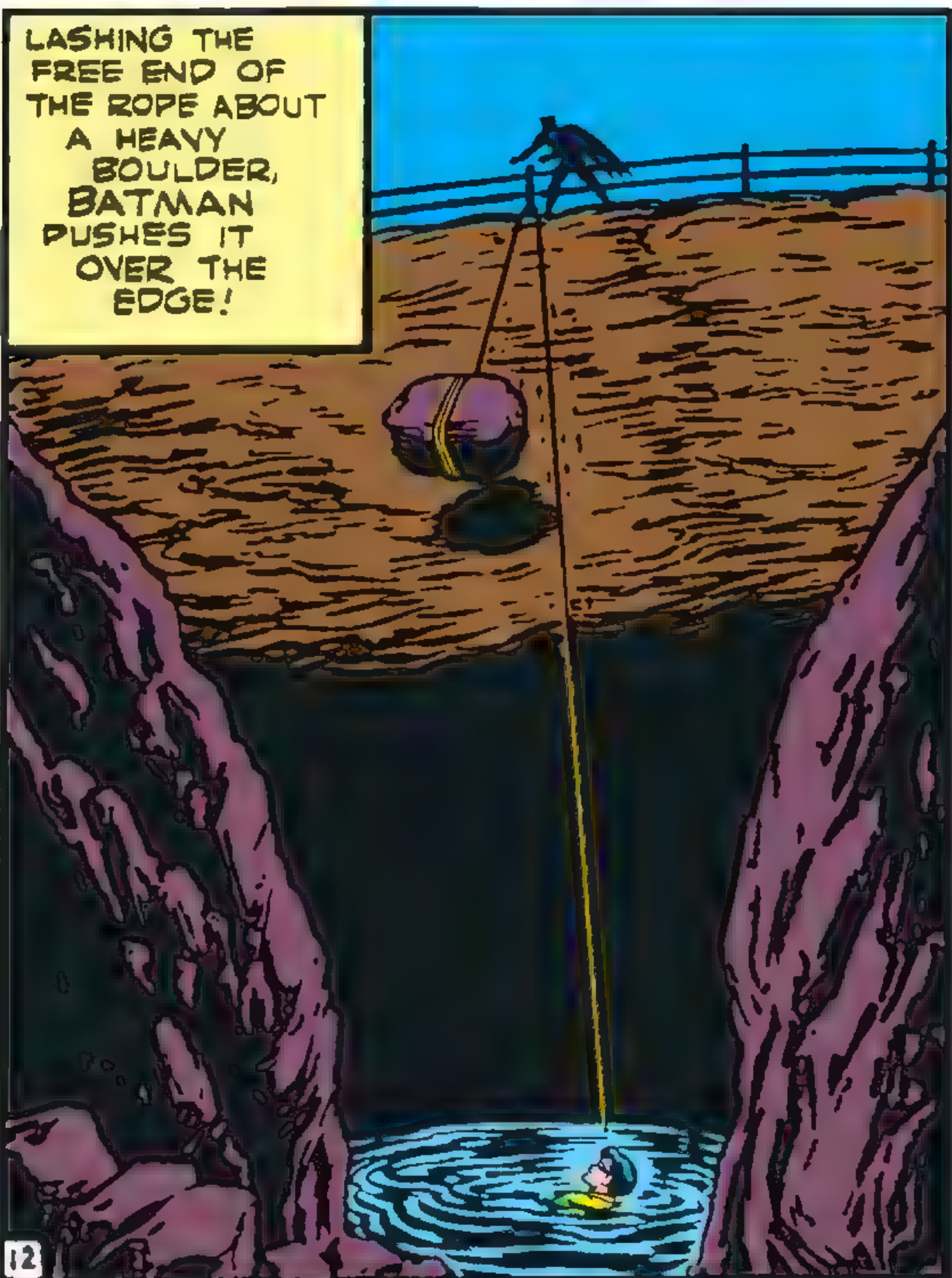
MEANWHILE... ROBIN'S CHURNING LEGS KEEP HIM FROM DROWNING DEATH... BUT THE PLUCKY LAD IS GROWING WEAK!



SUDDENLY A HISSING ROPE COILS ABOUT THE LAD'S MIDDLE!

BATMAN!

ROBIN, MY ARMS ARE TOO NUMB FROM BEING BOUND TO LIFT YOU ALL THE WAY... I'M GOING TO TRY SOMETHING...



LASHING THE FREE END OF THE ROPE ABOUT A HEAVY BOULDER, BATMAN PUSHES IT OVER THE EDGE!



THE HEAVY STONE DROPS AND ROBIN'S LIGHTER BODY IS JERKED OUT OF THE WATER TO ASCEND TO SAFETY!

WOW! ELEVATOR... GOING UP!



A MOMENT LATER...

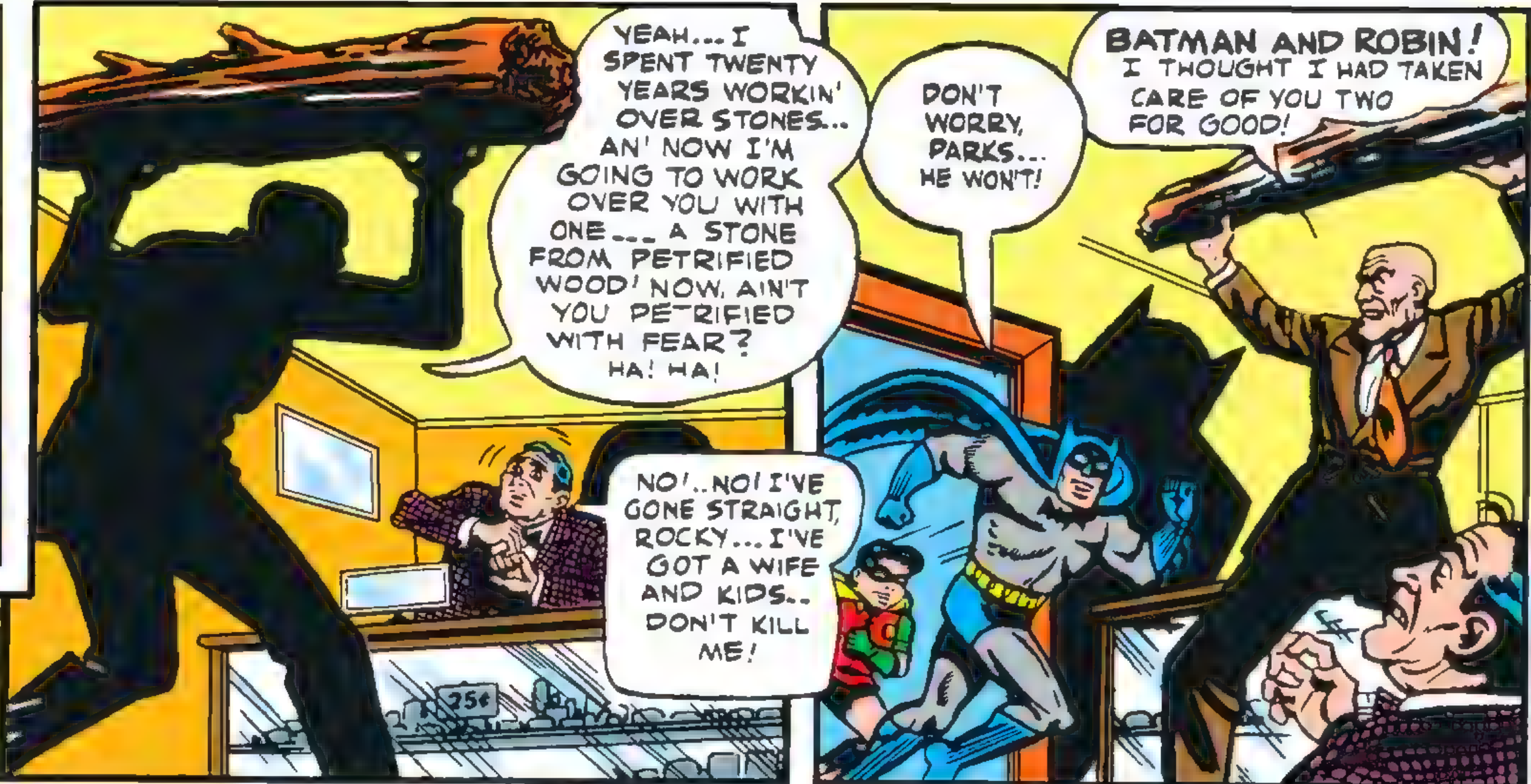
THAT WAS FAST THINKING! IT TOOK A STONE TO SAVE ME FROM DROWNING BY ANOTHER STONE! WHAT NEXT?

NEXT WE GO TO THE PETRIFIED FOREST! NO DOUBT ROCKY'S GONE THERE TO GET PARKS, THE LAST OF HIS OLD MOB! C'MON, ROBIN.. WE'RE TRAVELING!

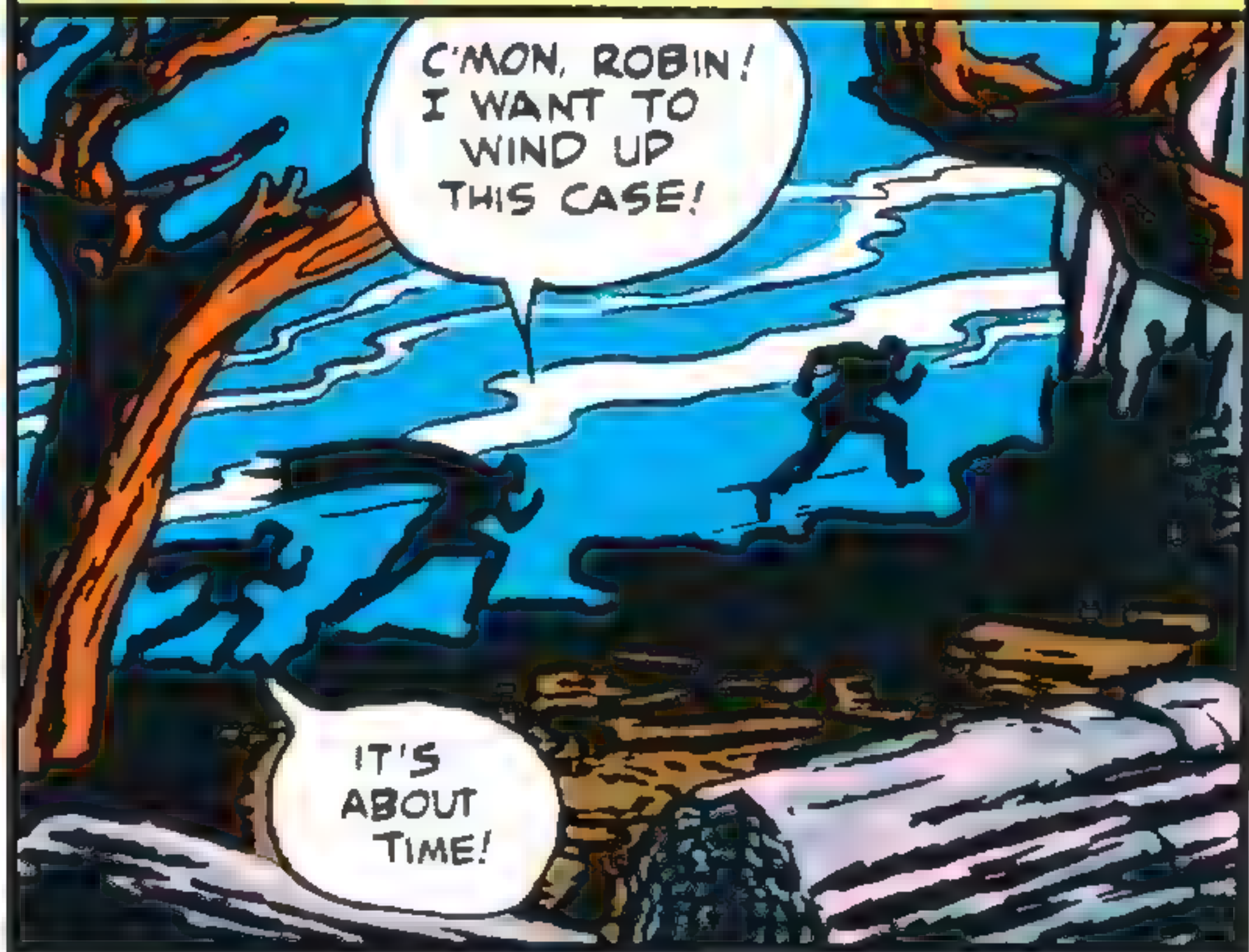


THE PETRIFIED FOREST... WHERE FALLEN TREES HAVE BEEN PETRIFIED... BY NATURE TURNED TO STONE!

IN HIS CONCESSION, PARKS HAS A SNARLING VISITOR...



A SUDDEN, SURPRISING LEAP CARRIES ROCKY THROUGH AN OPEN WINDOW AND INTO THE FOREST ITSELF!



WITH POWERFUL, DISTANCE-EATING STRIDES, BATMAN CLOSES THE GAP... AND, ATOP A STONE LOG BRIDGE, TANGLES WITH THE KILLER!



SUDDENLY THE SKIES DARKEN -- AND DOWN POURS THAT PHENOMENON OF NATURE... HAILSTONES!



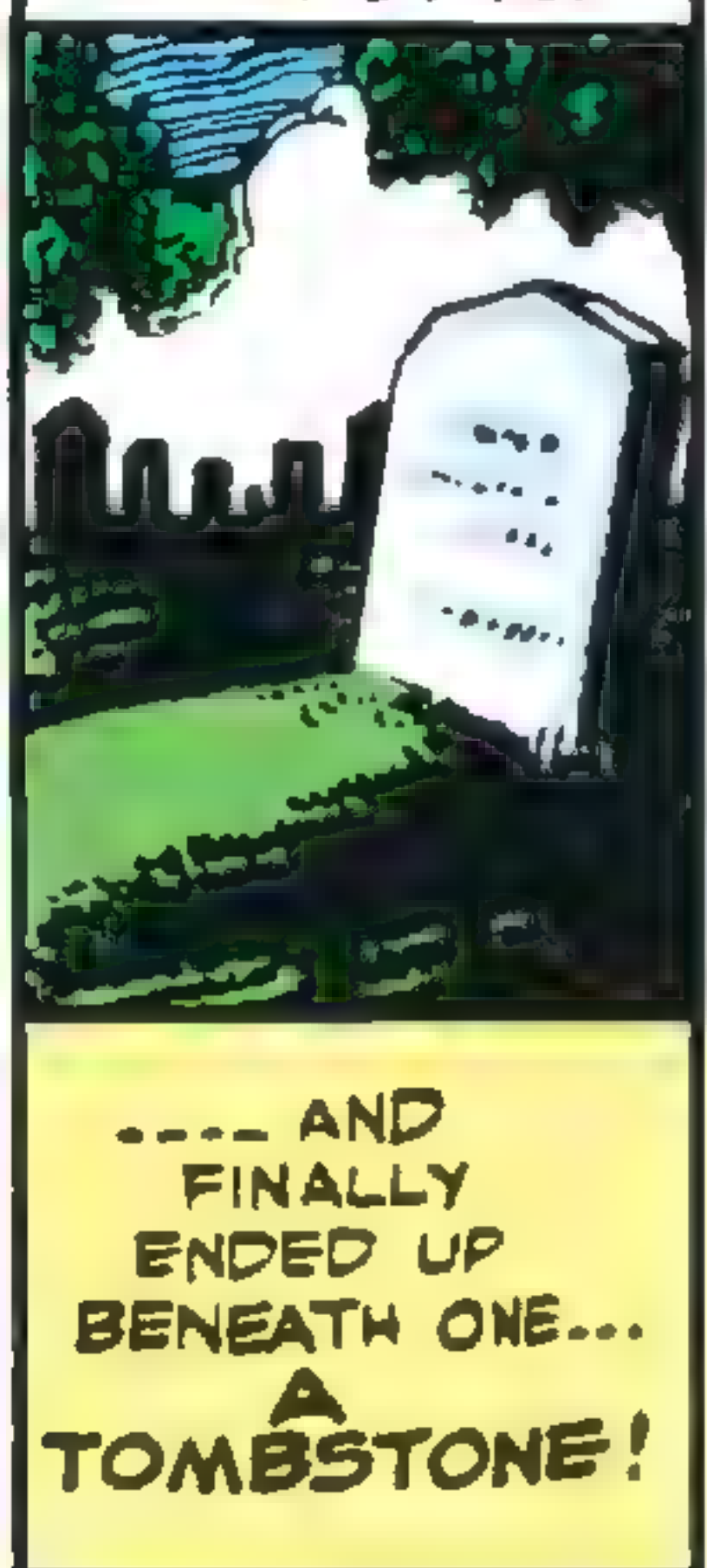
AND SO IN THIS WEIRD FOREST OF STONE AS HAILSTONES PELT DOWN BATMAN LOCKS IN A LIFE AND DEATH STRUGGLE WITH ROCKY GRIMES



BUT AS EAGER ROCKY CHARGES, HE SLIDES AND SLIPS ON THE HAILSTONES UNDER-FOOT... AND...



AND SO, AS IT MUST TO ALL MEN, DEATH COMES TO ROCKY GRIMES... HE LIVED BY STONES.. AND DIED BY STONES...





# BATMAN

WITH  
ROBIN

ALL-L-L ABO-O-O-OARD FOR THE SURPRISE TRIP OF YOUR LIFE...  
WITH AS WEIRD AN ASSORTMENT OF FELLOW-PASSENGERS AS EVER RODE A CRACK  
TRANSCONTINENTAL FLYER! MEET THE TRAGIC YOUNG PRISONER BOUND FOR THE LETHAL GAS  
CHAMBER... THE RICH AND RENOWNED "TRICKY-BUT-TRUE" MAN... THE STRANGELY SILENT FIGURE IN  
THE IRON LUNG... THE OVER-AMBITIOUS DETECTIVE... AND LAST BUT NOT LEAST, THE MYSTERIOUS HOBO  
RIDING THE RODS!... THE BELL CLANGS, THE WHISTLE SHRILLS, THE HAND OF FATE YANKS THE  
THROTTLE WIDE... AND IT TAKES ALL THE STEELY NERVE AND SMASHING STRENGTH  
OF THE BATTLING BATMAN AND THE DAREDEVIL ROBIN TO CHECK A ROARING  
DASH TO DISASTER IN THIS SUPER-SPEED STORY...  
"DESTINATION UNKNOWN!"





THE GATEWAY TO ADVENTURE, IN GOTHAM CITY'S GRAND CENTRAL STATION---



I'M MR. CLAYBORN'S SECRETARY... HE'LL BE FURIOUS IF I MISS THE TRAIN!

NON-STOP TO CALIFORNIA --- LET ME SEE YOUR TICKET!

BEYOND, LIKE AN IMPATIENT DRAGON, THE WORLD'S MOST LUXURIOUS TRAIN JOLTS FORWARD AT THE CONDUCTOR'S SIGNAL---



--BO-O-O-OARD!

AN IMPORTANT TRAIN CARRYING IMPORTANT PEOPLE... SUCH AS CLYDE CLAYBORN, COLLECTOR OF ODDITIES, FAMED AS THE "TRICKY-BUT-TRUE" MAN---



NICE HAVING YOU WITH US, MR. CLAYBORN... IF I CAN DO ANYTHING TO MAKE YOUR TRIP ENJOYABLE...

IF YOU CAN FIND ME A STARTLING ODDITY BEFORE WE GET TO CALIFORNIA, I'LL GIVE YOU A \$1,000!

I'LL TRY... BUT NOTHING EVER HAPPENS ON THESE TRAINS!

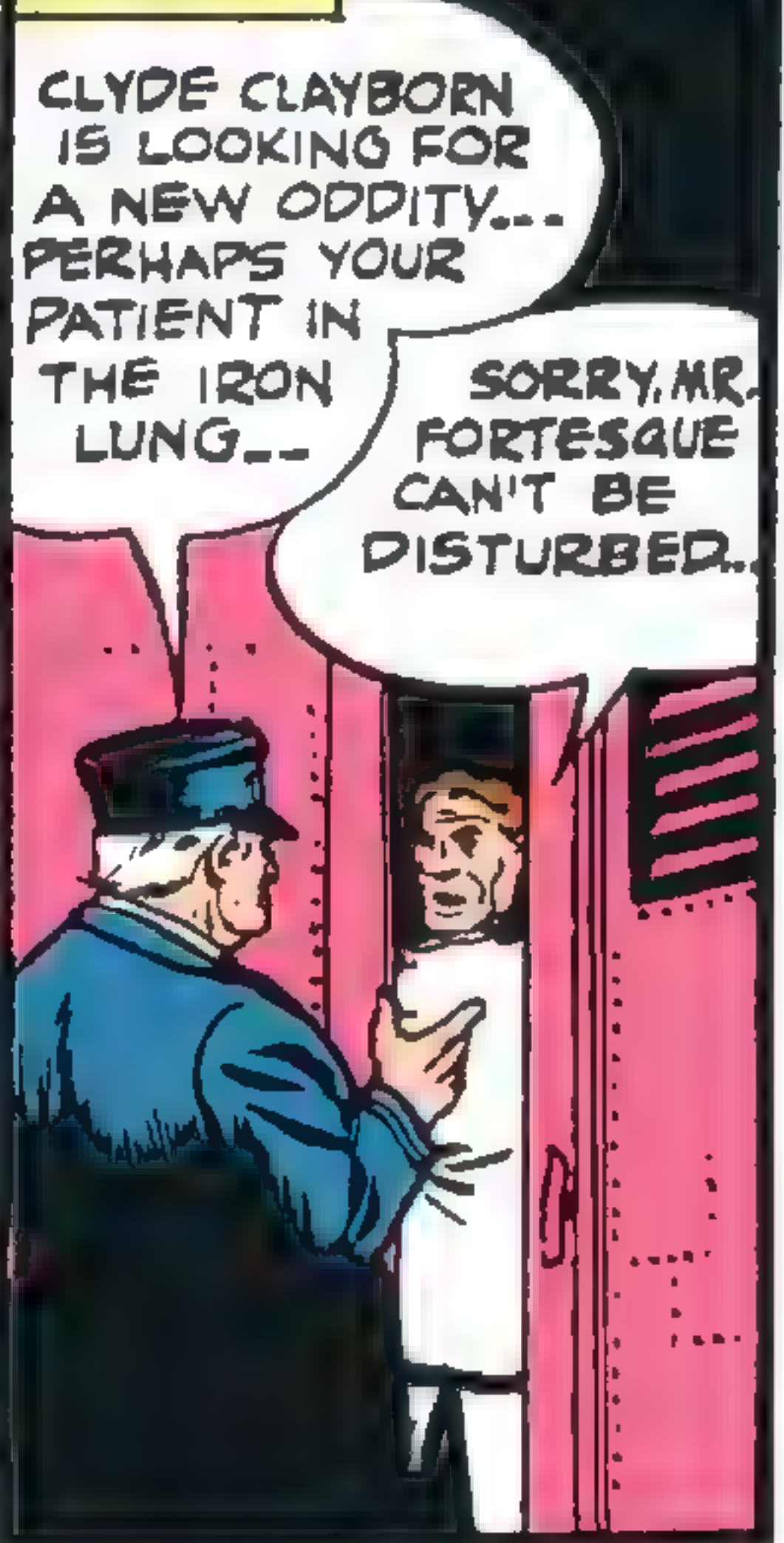


I'LL TRY... BUT NOTHING EVER HAPPENS ON THESE TRAINS!

MISS HIBBS, MAKE A NOTE... IT'S TRICKY, BUT TRUE, THAT OF 2,117 CONDUCTORS I'VE MET, NOT ONE HAS ADDED A NEW ODDITY TO MY COLLECTION!

YES, MR. CLAYBORN!

LATER...



CLYDE CLAYBORN IS LOOKING FOR A NEW ODDITY... PERHAPS YOUR PATIENT IN THE IRON LUNG--

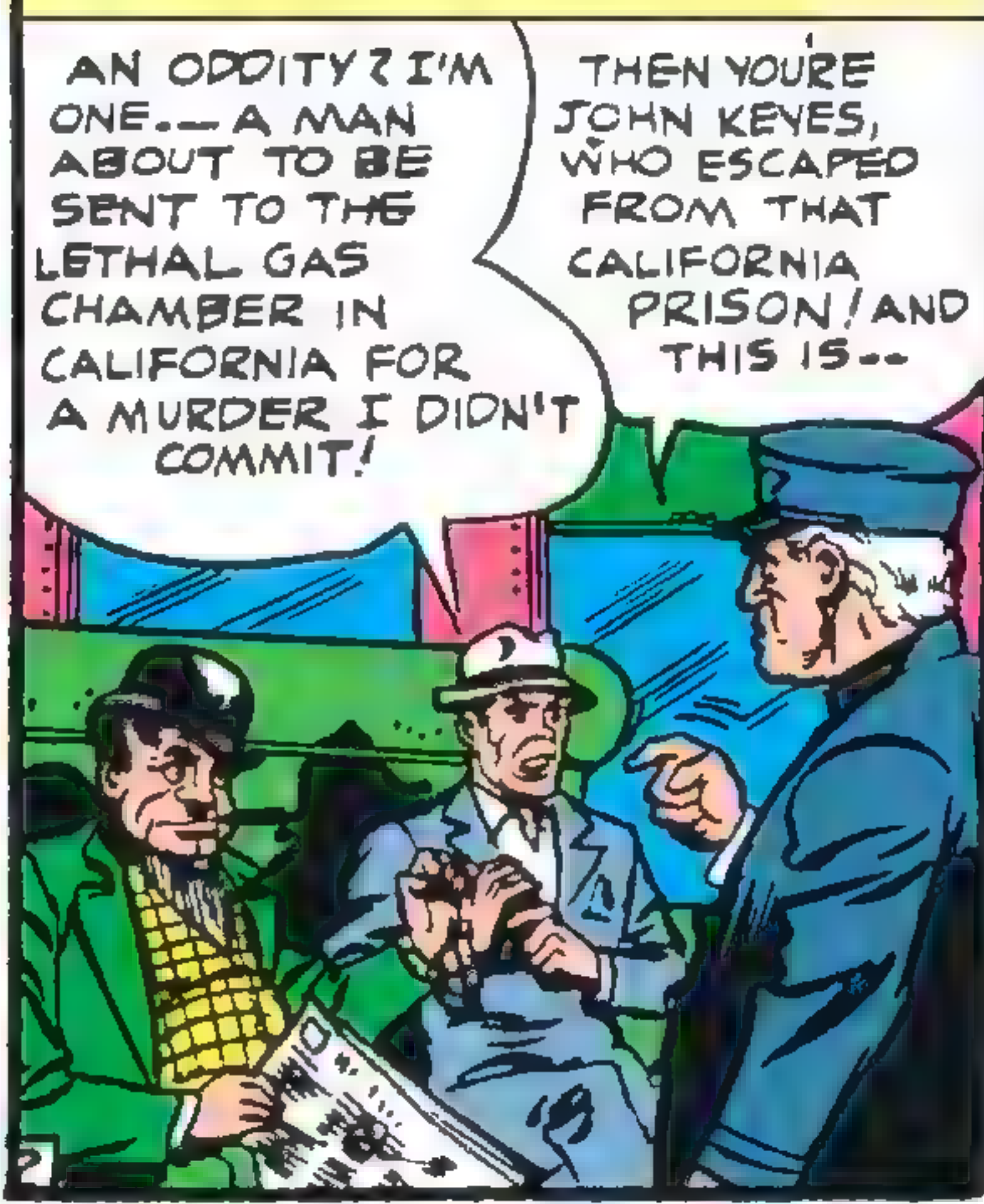
SORRY, MR. FORTESQUE CAN'T BE DISTURBED.



THE LEAST DISTURBANCE MIGHT KILL HIM!

HE'S IN A COMA-- AND IF WE DON'T GET HIM TO THAT CALIFORNIA SPECIALIST IN A HURRY, HE MAY NEVER WAKE UP!

NOR IS MR. FORTESQUE THE ONLY PASSENGER OVER WHOM THE SHADOW OF DEATH LIES DARKLY ---



AN ODDITY? I'M ONE... A MAN ABOUT TO BE SENT TO THE LETHAL GAS CHAMBER IN CALIFORNIA FOR A MURDER I DIDN'T COMMIT!

THEN YOU'RE JOHN KEYES, WHO ESCAPED FROM THAT CALIFORNIA PRISON! AND THIS IS--

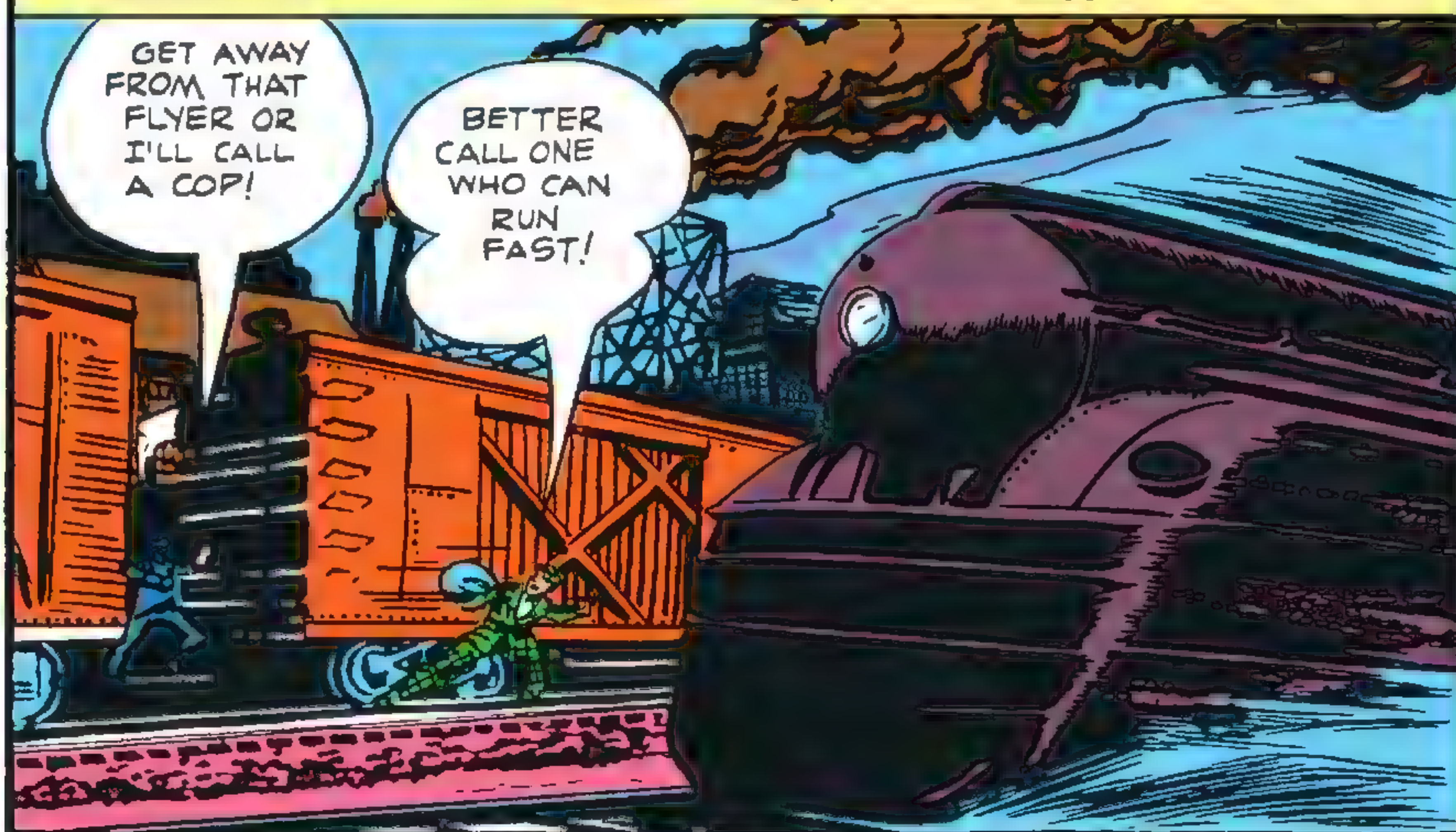
DETECTIVE GUFFEY-- AN' LIEUTENANT GUFFEY WHEN I GET BACK, FOR CATCHIN' THIS BIRD!



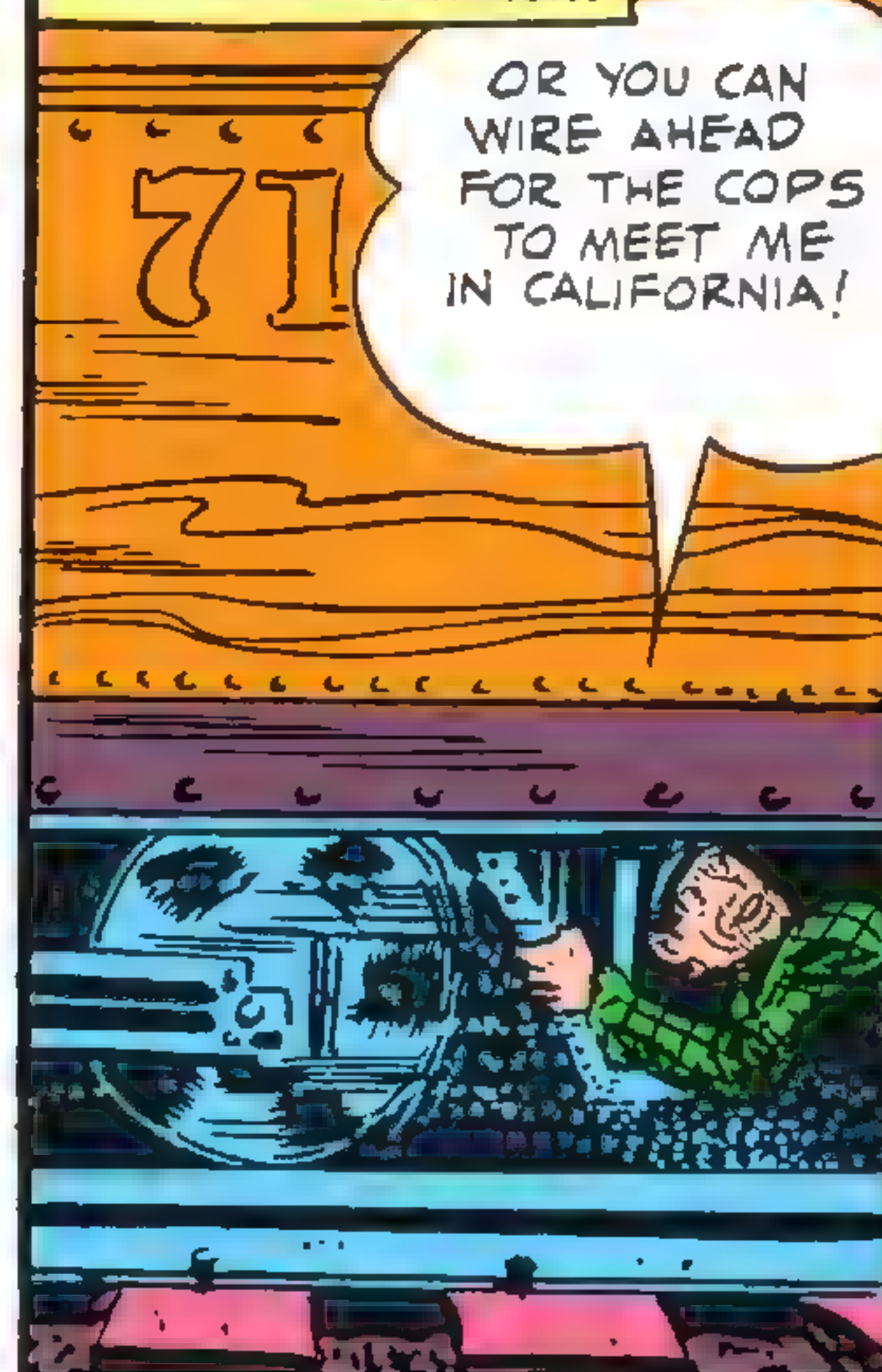
THANKS... BUT I STILL WANT AN ODDITY!



AT THE CITY LIMITS, AS THE TRAIN CRAWLS THROUGH A FREIGHT YARD, A PICTURESQUE FIGURE DARTS BETWEEN RUMBLING WHEELS...



A SECOND LATER...



HOW CAN I GET AN ODDITY FOR CLAYBORN WHEN THIS TRIP IS EXACTLY LIKE ALL THE OTHERS? LIFE IS PRETTY DULL FOR US RAILROAD MEN!



BUT LIFE IS NEVER DULL WHEN ONE LOOKS BENEATH THE SURFACE.. AS A BIT OF MIND-READING AT DINNER-TIME WILL PROVE...



AND THE MYSTERIOUS FIGURE BELOW....



ON INTO GATHERING DARKNESS RUSHES THE TRAIN WITH ITS CARGO OF HUMAN FEARS AND WORRIES... AND STEALTHILY A SHADOW CREEPS OVER THE SWAYING TOPS OF THE COACHES...

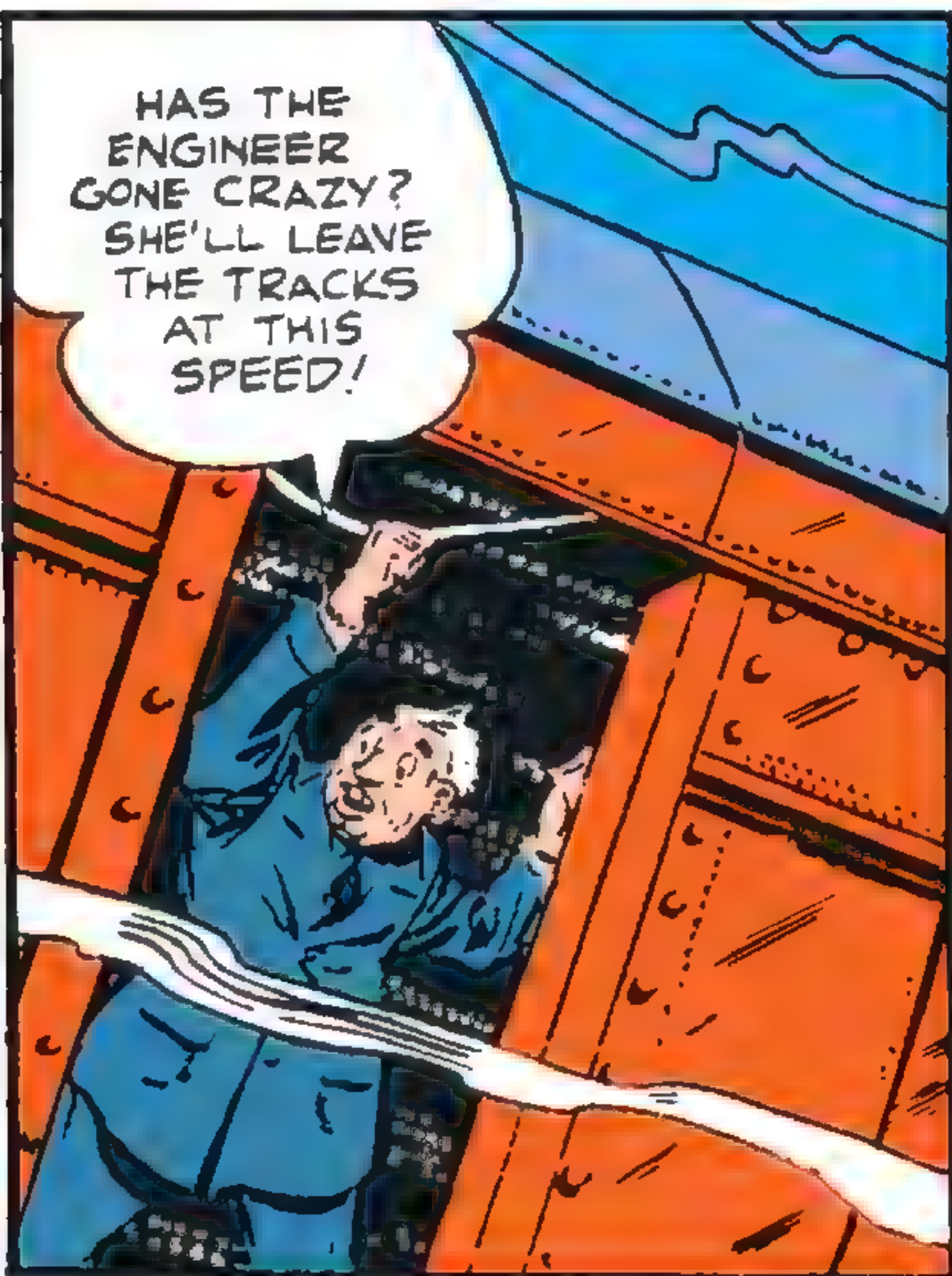
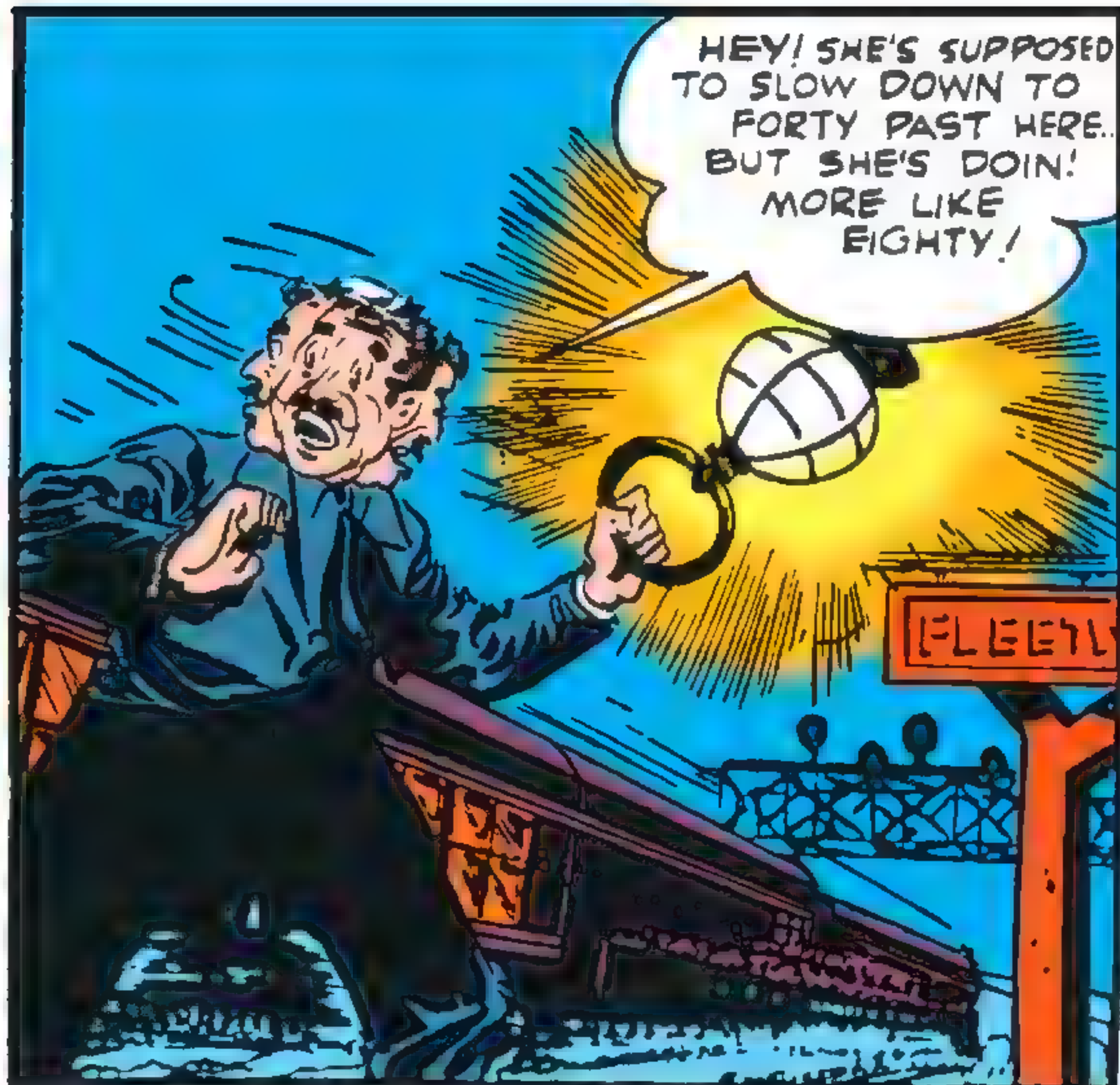


THE NEXT INSTANT, AS THE ENGINEER TURNS...





A PURPOSEFUL HAND PULLS AT THE THROTTLE, AND THE HUGE ENGINE CANNONBALLS AHEAD IN A SURGE OF POWER...



LURCHING AND SWAYING, THE RUNAWAY TRAIN STREAKS LIKE THE COMET FOR WHICH IT IS NAMED THROUGH VILLAGE AND COUNTRYSIDE...



IN GOTHAM CITY, THE TELETYPE BRINGS STARTLING NEWS TO GORDON...





HOPE WE  
AREN'T LATE,  
COMMISSIONER!

BATMAN  
AND ROBIN!  
THANK GOODNESS  
YOU'RE HERE!  
THE COMET  
IS RUNNING  
WILD AND--

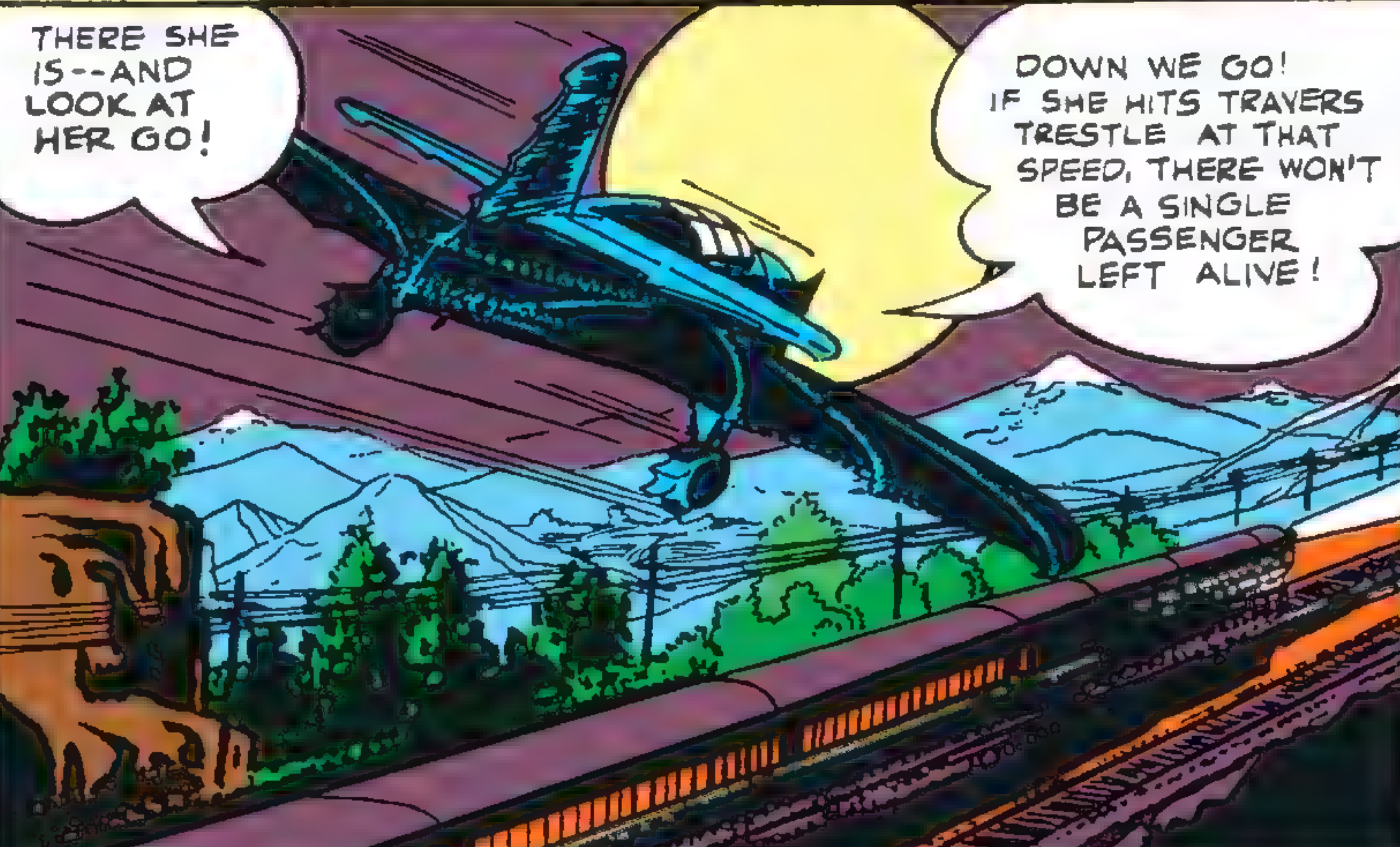


A SWIFT CHANGE OF GARMENTS...  
A MAD DASH OVER ROOFTOPS... AND  
MOMENTS LATER THE DYNAMIC DUO  
SWOOPS INTO GORDON'S OFFICE...


WESTWARD ACROSS STATE LINES WINGS THE BATWINGED CRAFT, FLEETER  
THAN ANYTHING ELSE ON EARTH OR ABOVE IT -- UNTIL AT LAST...

THERE SHE  
IS--AND  
LOOK AT  
HER GO!

DOWN WE GO!  
IF SHE HITS TRAVERS  
TRESTLE AT THAT  
SPEED, THERE WON'T  
BE A SINGLE  
PASSENGER  
LEFT ALIVE!



OUT UPON TRAVERS TRESTLE -- WHERE THE TRACK CURVES SHARPLY OVER  
A DIZZY CHASM TO PLUNGE INTO A TUNNEL BEYOND.. CHARGES THE THUNDER-  
ING STEEL MONSTER...



BUT AT LEAST ONE OF ITS PAS-  
SENGERS DOES NOT INTEND TO DIE...

THE WHOLE TRAIN  
WILL LEAVE THE RAILS  
AT THE CURVE, BUT  
I'LL LEAVE BEFORE THAT..  
WITH MY LITTLE  
PARACHUTE! HA, HA!



SUDDENLY...

WHAT'S THIS!  
A PLANE,  
AND.. THE  
BATMAN!



NOT EVEN HE  
CAN SPOIL MY  
GAME! I'LL  
OET HIM!

WHINING BULLETS  
SPRAY ABOUT  
THE BATMAN  
AS THE ENGINE  
HURTLES  
FORWARD...

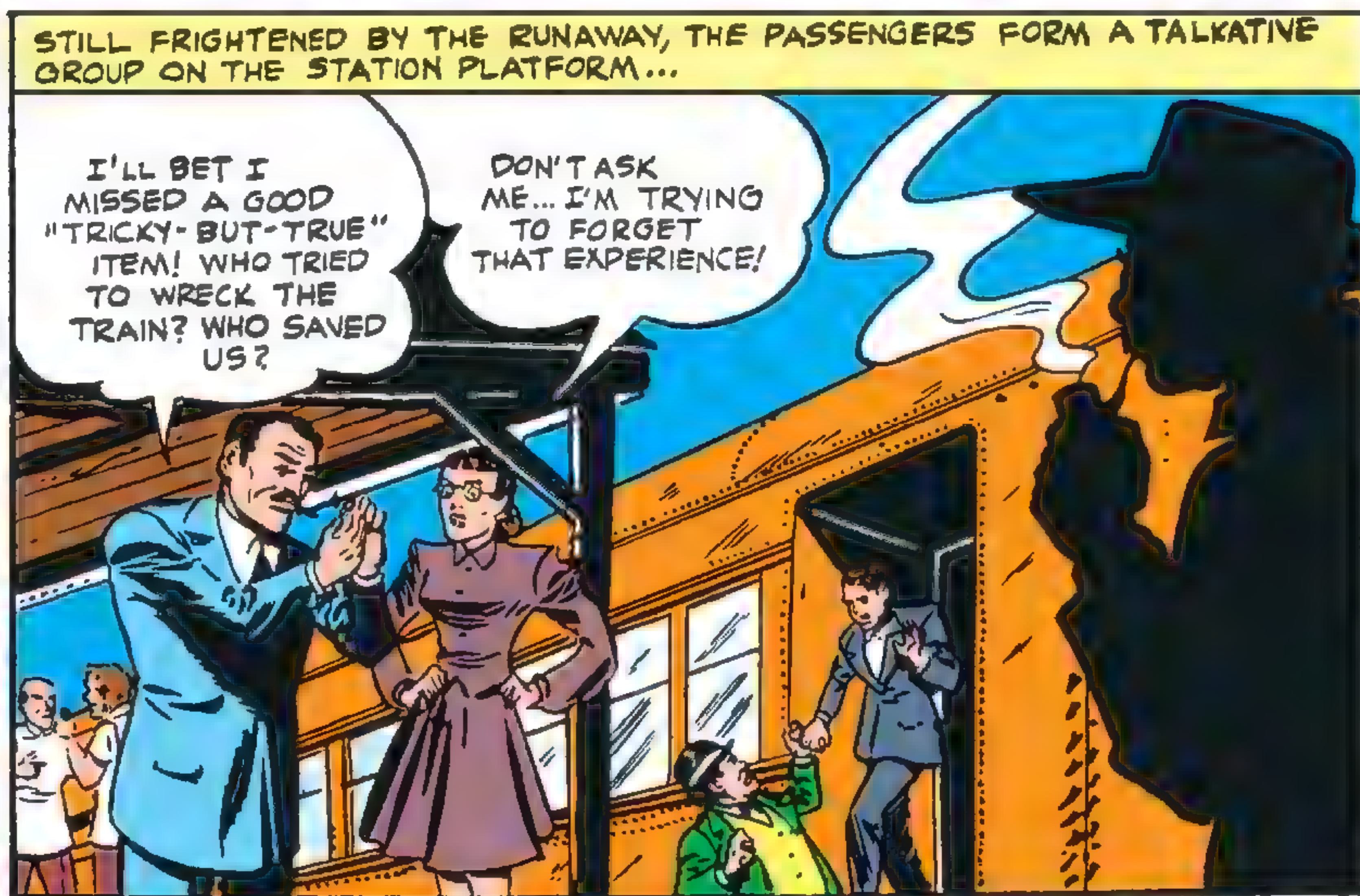
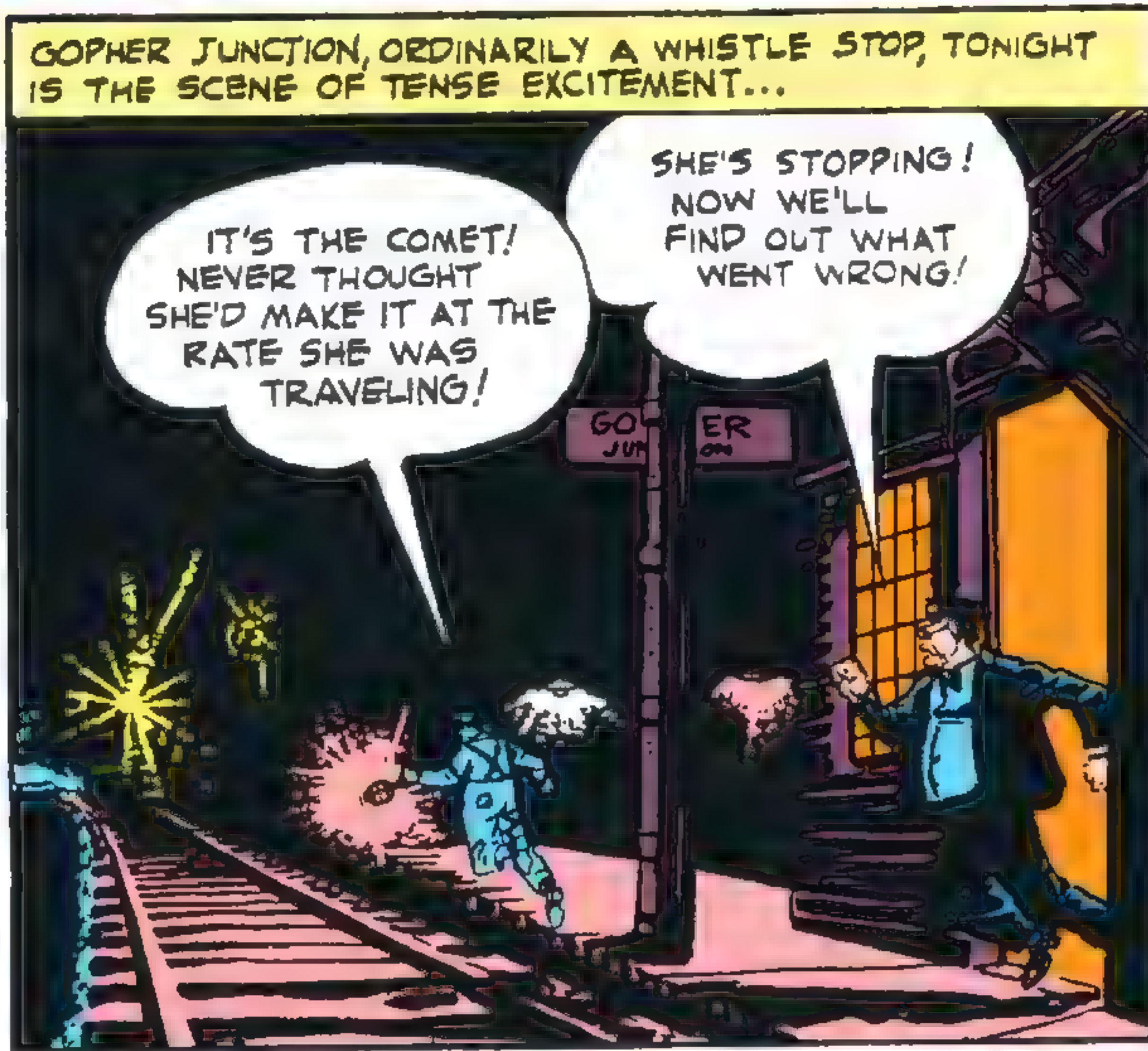
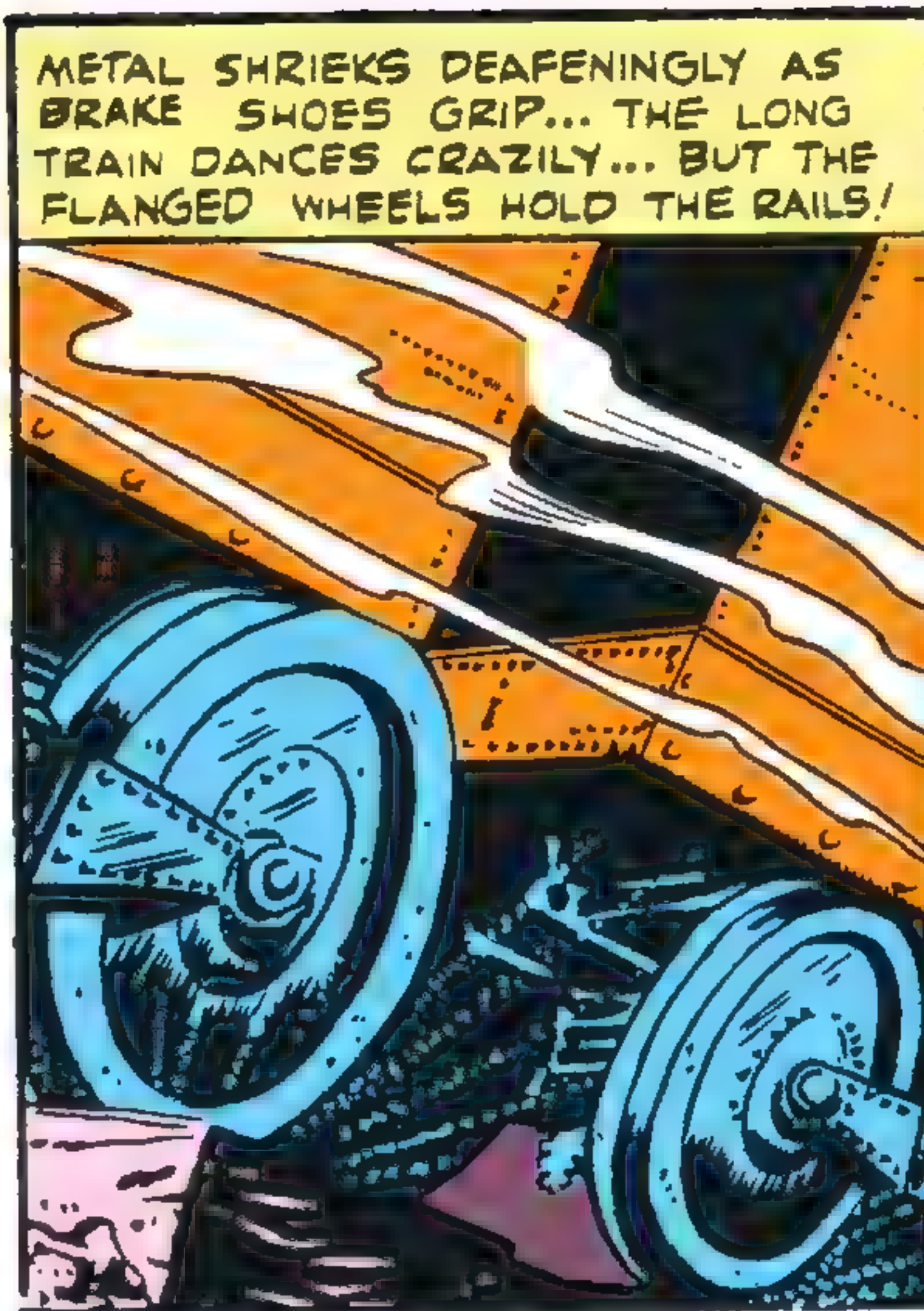


OUT OF THE  
LINE OF FIRE AT  
LAST! NOW FOR  
THE BRAKES...

Z-I-N-G--  
Z-I-N-G--  
Z-I-N-G--  
Z-I-N-G--









BUT ONE PASSENGER FLITS LIKE A FUGITIVE THROUGH SHADOWS AT THE FARTHER SIDE OF THE TRAIN...



...ONLY TO ENCOUNTER ANOTHER FLITTING SHADOW. THE BATMAN.. WHO SWUNG FROM THE ENGINE A SECOND BEFORE IT GROUND TO A STOP!



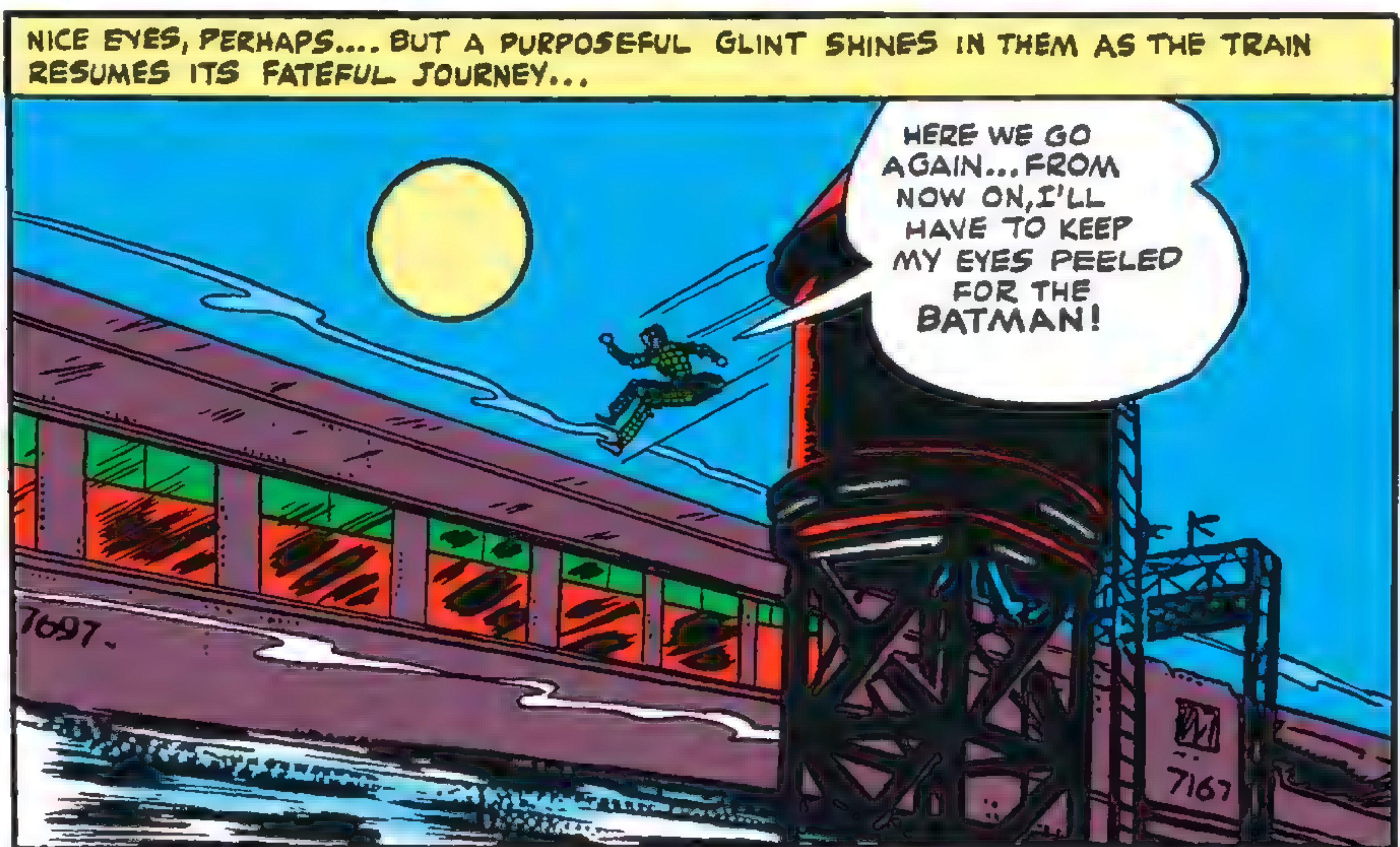
SHUCKING HIS FIGHTING GARB, THE BATMAN DISAPPEARS..AND A MOMENT LATER BRUCE WAYNE STANDS AT THE TICKET WINDOW AT THE STATION...



MEANWHILE, AT A MAGAZINE STAND, A YOUNG MAN SEEMS TO BE STOCKING UP FOR A LONG LITERARY SESSION...









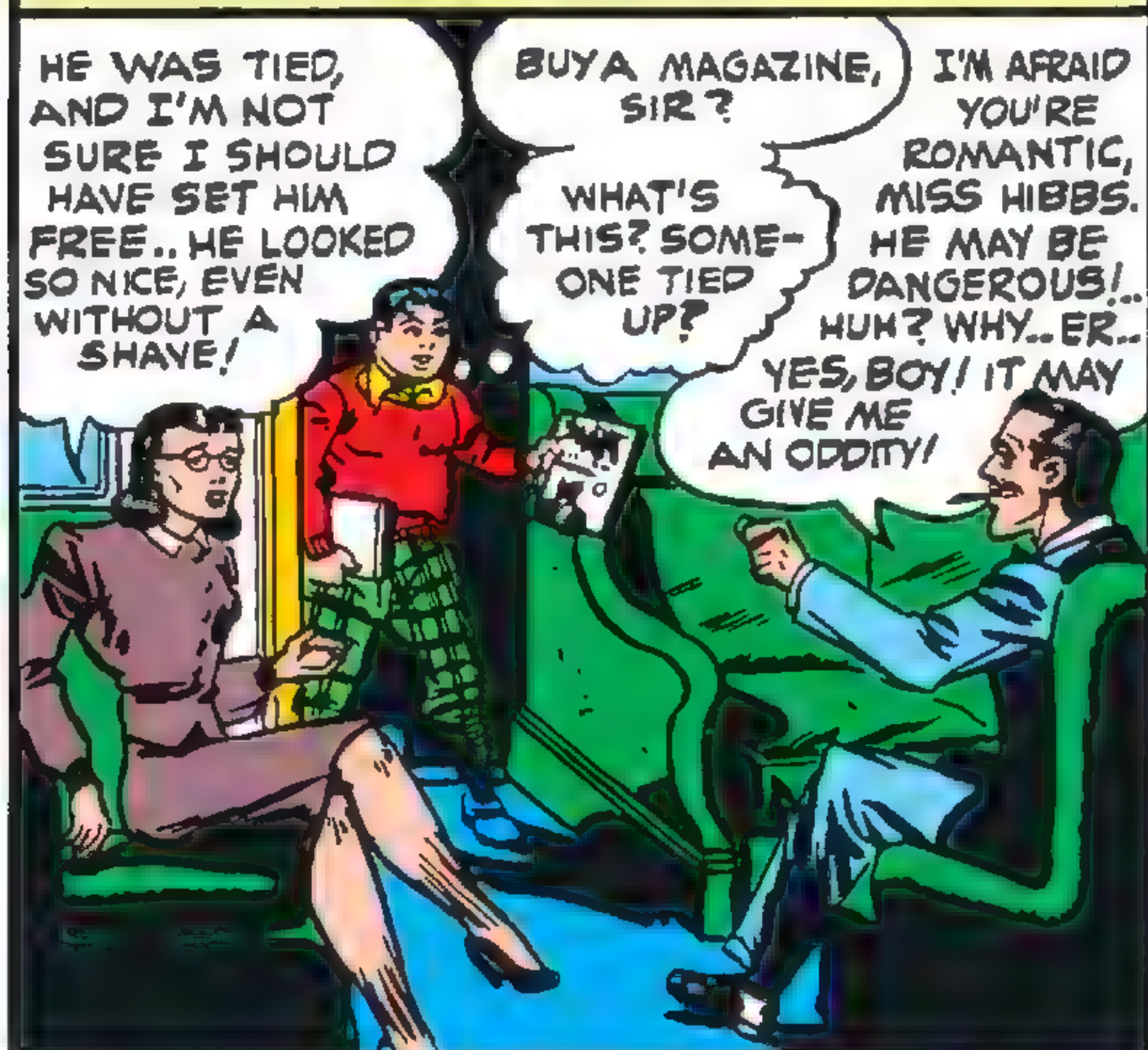
ONCE MORE THE BLACKNESS OF THE OPEN COUNTRY SWALLOWS THE SPEEDING TRAIN... AND MENACE GATHERS LIKE A STORM-CLOUD...



THE BOASTFUL DETECTIVE GUFFEY IS "BLACKED OUT" ALSO...



SCOUTING THROUGH THE TRAIN IN HIS ROLE AS A SALESMAN OF EXCITING STORIES, ROBIN LOOKS AND LISTENS FOR INFORMATION...



LATER... DICK FINDS BRUCE ALONE... AND...



AND ONCE MORE, GARBED IN THEIR MANTLED COSTUMES, THE BATMAN AND HIS BATTLING PAL RACE INTO ACTION...





DEATH HAS INDEED COME CLOSE TO THE MAN IN THE IRON LUNG...FOR THE NEXT INSTANT...

NOT OXYGEN.. POISON GAS! IN ANOTHER MINUTE, HE'D HAVE BEEN DEAD!

THE NURSES.. THEY'VE GONE! AND THE WINDOWS ARE OPEN!

THAT FELLOW WILL LIVE, AND THE NURSES COULDN'T HAVE JUMPED OFF AT THIS SPEED! I'M GOING UP ON TOP! YOU GO FORWARD AND SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO!

RIGHT!

CLAMBERING PRECARIOUSLY OVER THE SWAYING TOP OF THE COACH, THE BATMAN SIGHTS.. AND IS SIGHTED BY.. HIS QUARRY!

THE BATMAN AGAIN! I MISSED HIM BEFORE.. BUT THIS TIME I WON'T!

BETTER SHOOT FAST, THEN, RAT!

A PANTHER-SWIFT LUNGE OF A TRAINED, POWERFUL FRAME, AND...

HANG ON WHEN YOU'RE HIT, OR THE JAIL AT THE END OF THE LINE WILL BE OUT A CUSTOMER!

SHUT YOUR EYES, BATMAN...

I'D RATHER FALL OFF THAN GET HIT AGAIN!

BUT NOT EVEN THE BATMAN'S LIGHTNING SPEED CAN OUTMATCH BLASTING LEAD.. AND THE CRIMINAL'S BULLET STRIKES WITH PILE-DRIVER FORCE!

...I GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU!

CRACK!

OOHHH-H-H... HE'S GOT ME...

FAR TOWARD THE FRONT OF THE TRAIN, ROBIN HEARS THE BARK OF THE SHOT...

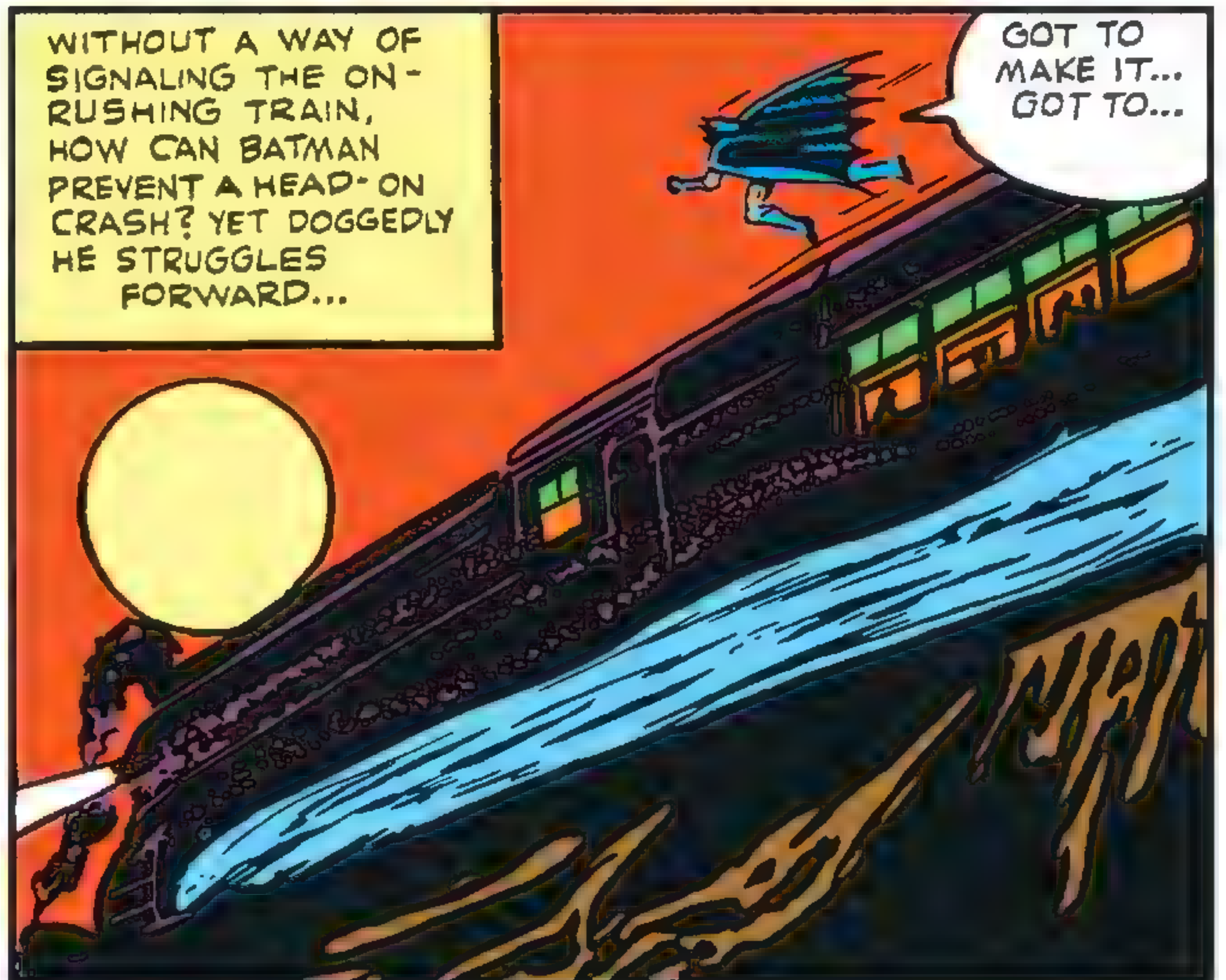
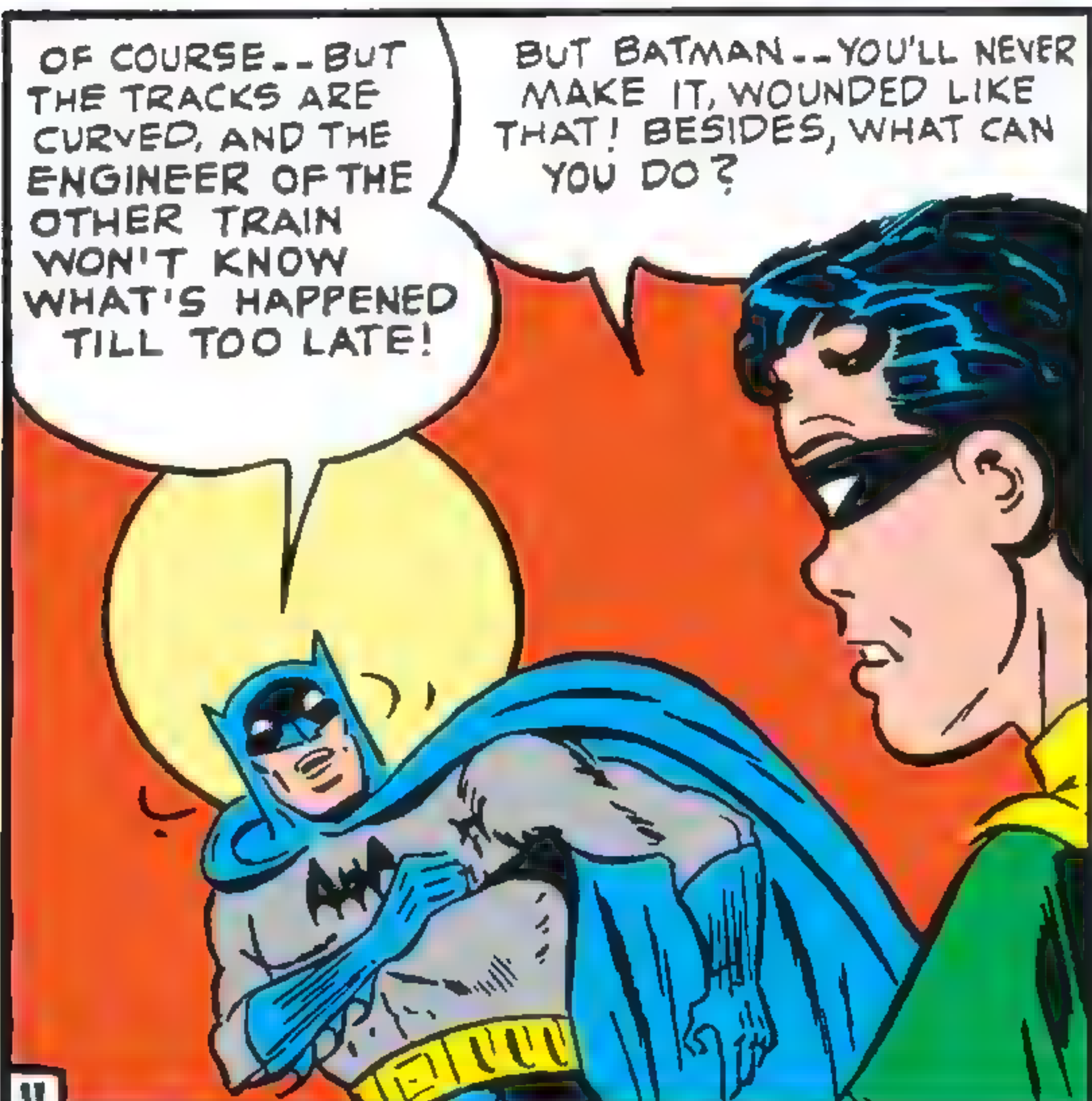
A SHOT! AND THE BATMAN'S HIT! I..I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING!



TURNING SHARPLY AND SNATCHING THE EXTENDED ARM OF A SEMAPHORE SIGNAL, THE BOY LETS THE TRAIN THUNDER BENEATH HIM...

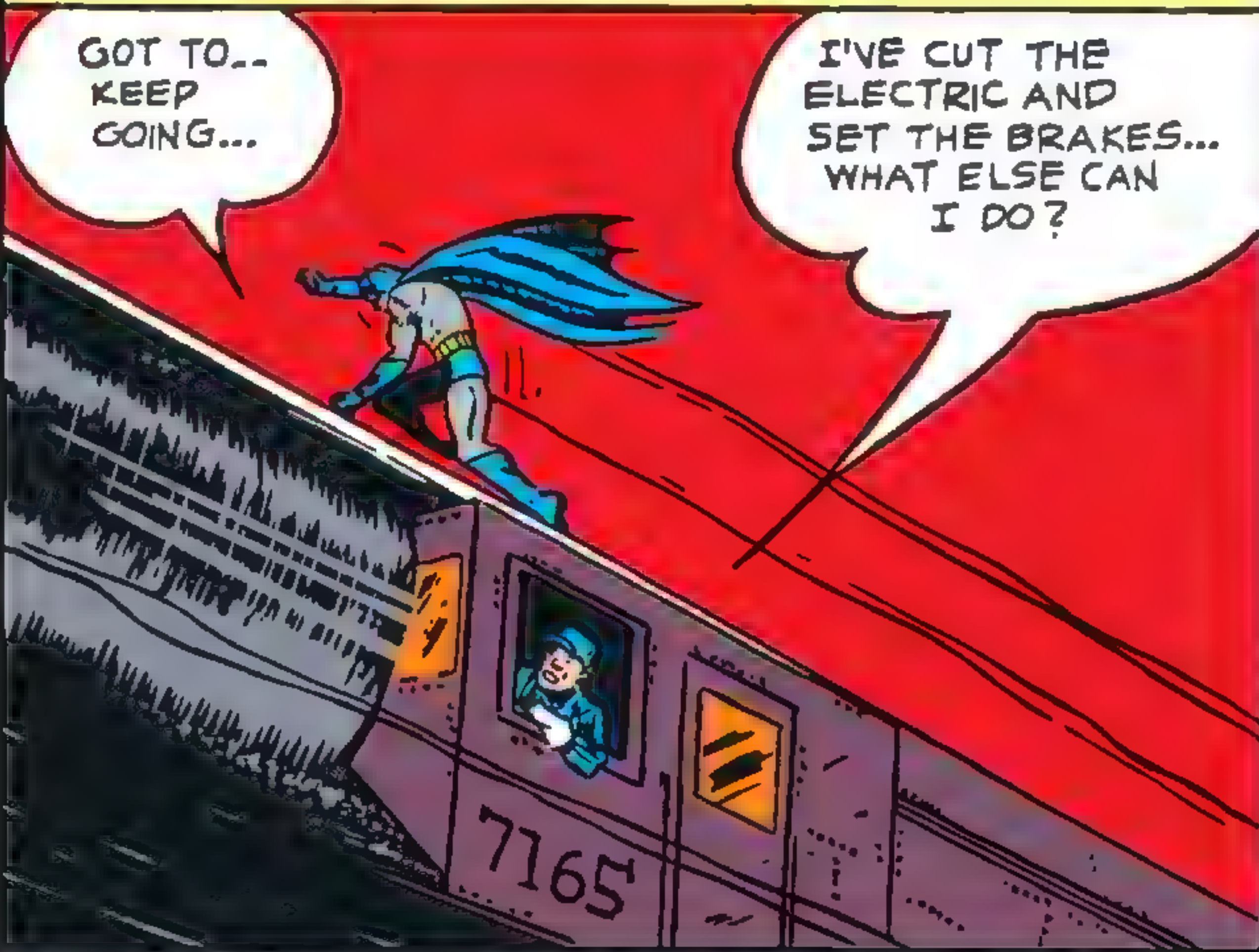


SUDDENLY, A SICKENING LURCH OF THE TRAIN WARNS OF FRESH DANGER...





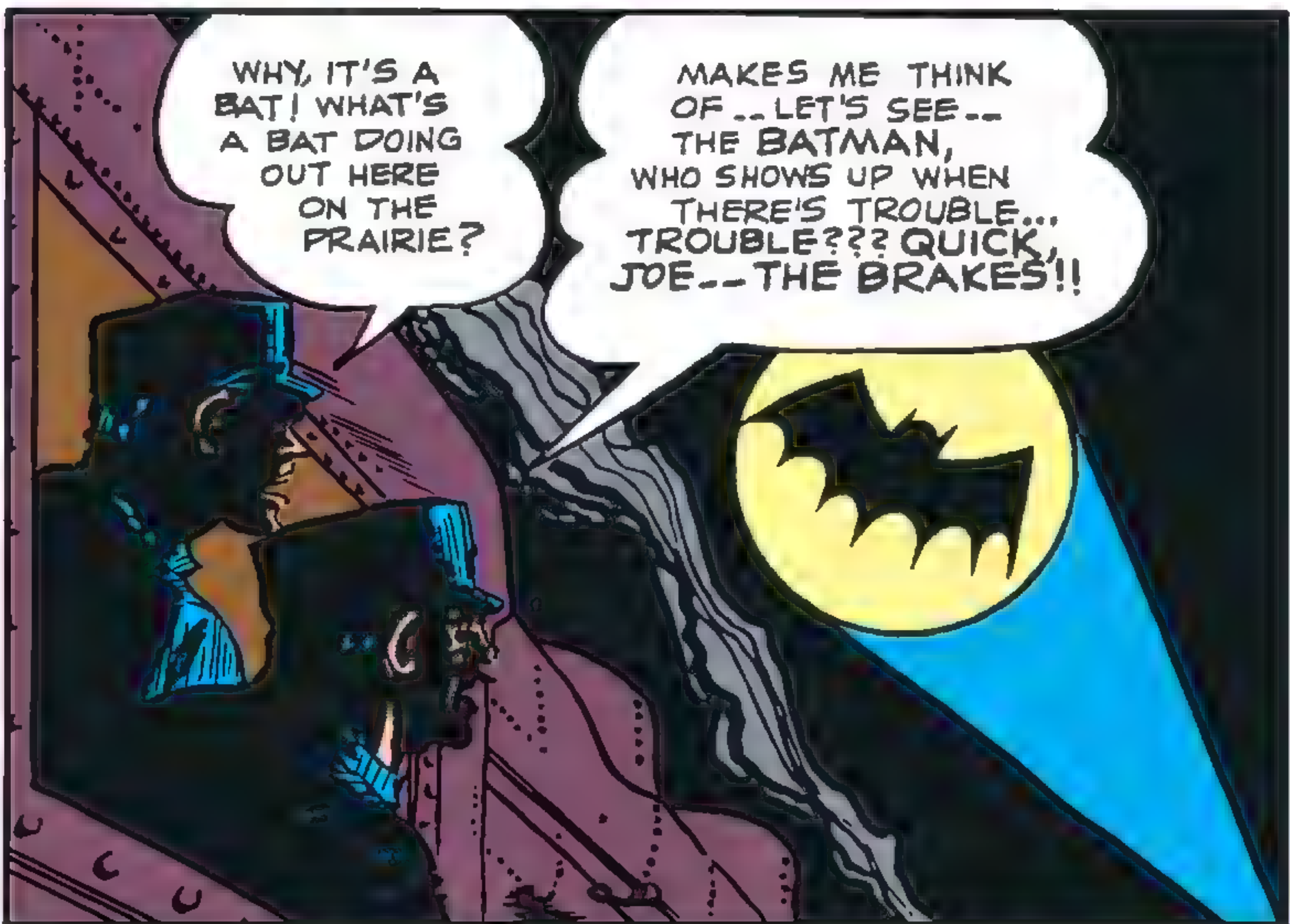
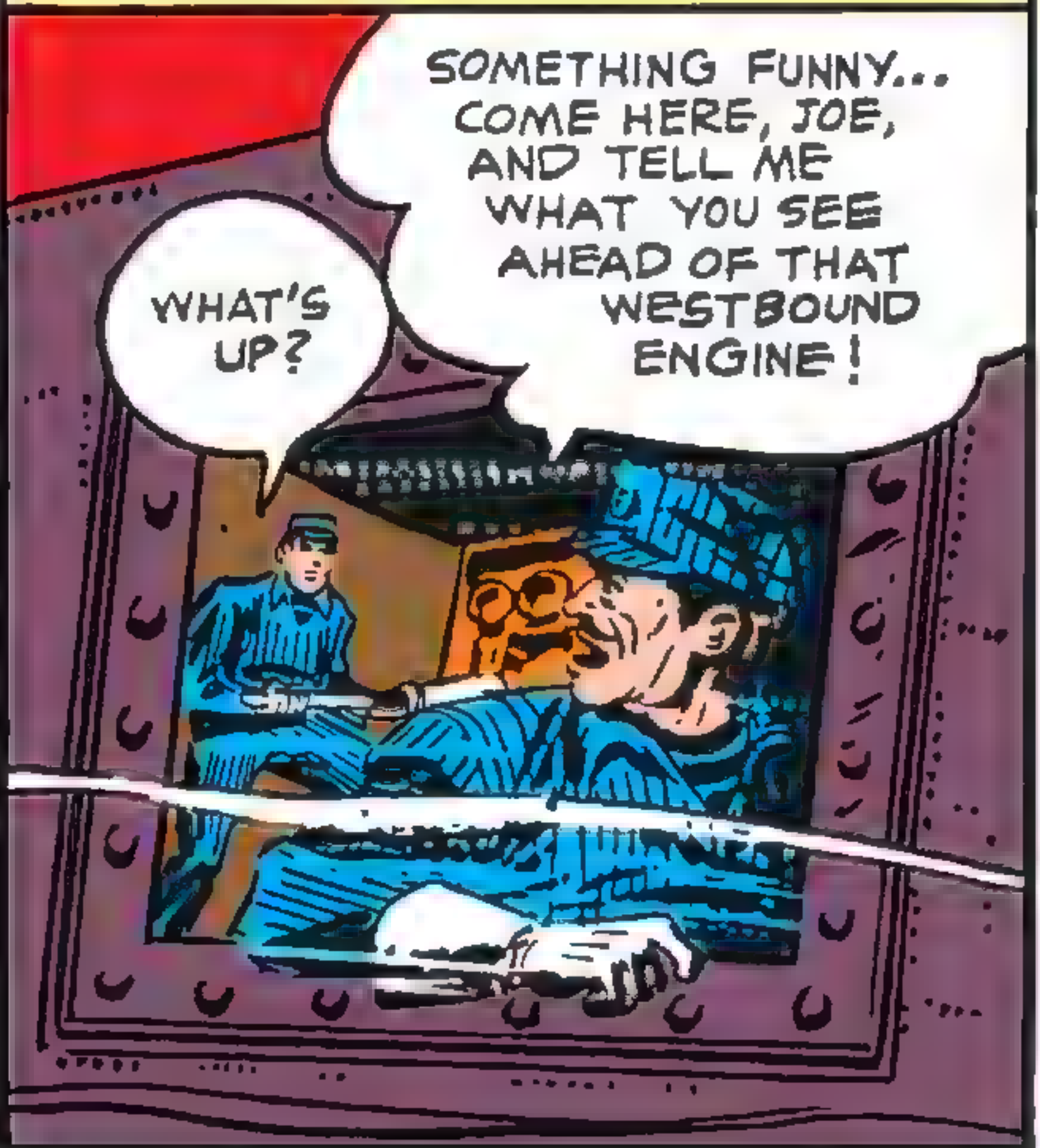
THE ENGINEER, HELPLESSLY AWARE OF THE PERIL, KNOWS NOTHING OF THE WOUNDED MAN FIGHTING A VALIANT BATTLE OVERHEAD...



NOW HE LOWERS HIMSELF TO THE COWCATCHER!... BUT WHAT DOES THAT MEAN, EXCEPT THAT BATMAN WILL BE THE FIRST TO DIE WHEN STEEL MEETS STEEL IN THUNDERING CHAOS?...



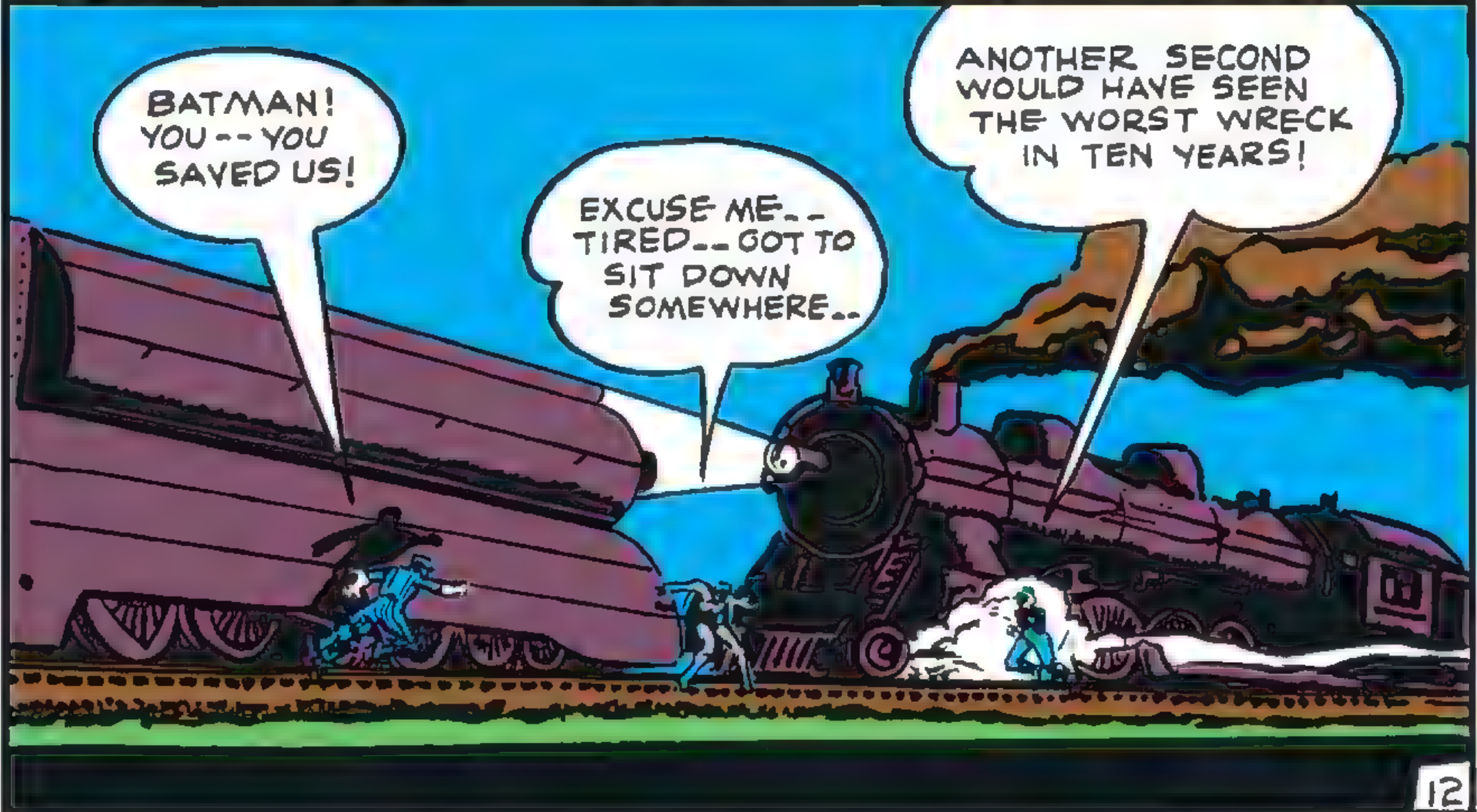
ABOARD THE EASTBOUND EXPRESS, THE ENGINEER BLINKS AT A STRANGE SIGHT...



A BAT!... BUT BENEATH THE WEIRD SYMBOL, A MAN'S GRIM DETERMINATION KEEPS IT FLYING!



TWO THUNDERING DRAGONS SHUDDER AND SCREECH UNDER THE SQUEEZE OF AIR BRAKES... SHUDDER AND SLACKEN THEIR TERRIFIC SPEED...





'DESTINATION UNKNOWN.' WE HAVE CALLED THIS STORY OF A GROUP OF VERY HUMAN BEINGS, ALL IN SEARCH OF SOMETHING... AND NOW, AS REPORTERS FLOCK AROUND, LET US SEE WHETHER THEIR QUESTS WERE SUCCESSFUL...



JOHN KEYES, NO LONGER A MURDER SUSPECT, IS INTERVIEWED...

I TOLD THEM I WAS INNOCENT! I ESCAPED, WENT EAST--AND FOUND CERTAIN EVIDENCE WHICH I HOPED WOULD WIN ME A NEW TRIAL...

TODAY THE WHOLE WORLD WILL KNOW YOU WERE INNOCENT!



DETECTIVE GUFFEY, THE AMBITIOUS SLEUTH...

I CAUGHT KEYES, AND THOUGHT I'D GET PROMOTED FOR THAT... BUT IT LOOKED BAD WHEN THOSE CROOKS SLUGGED ME, TOOK MY PRISONER! BUT ALL'S WELL NOW, SINCE I NABBED THEM!



TRIGGER YURK AND BIFF BOLTON DIDN'T GET WHAT THEY WERE AFTER, BUT THEY'LL GET WHAT THEY DESERVE...

LISTEN TO THAT COPPER BRAG! IT WAS THE BATMAN WHO GRABBED US, AFTER WE'D SNATCHED KEYES AND TRIED TO KILL HIM IN THE IRON LUNG, WHICH HELD ONLY A WAX DUMMY!

WE TRIED TO WRECK THE TRAIN! AFTER SLUGGING THE ENGINEER, I WAS ALL SET TO JUMP, AS WAS MY PAL ON THE OTHER END! ...WHEN BATMAN STOPPED US, WE SNATCHED KEYES, BECAUSE WE WERE AFRAID OF HIS NEW EVIDENCE...YOU SEE, WE DID THE MURDER HE WAS ACCUSED OF!



AND LOOK WHAT WE HAVE HERE!

MISS HIBBS, IS IT TRUE THAT YOU'RE GOING TO MARRY THIS --ER-- HOBO?

HOBO? HE'S KEN THORNE, PRESIDENT OF THIS RAILROAD! HE GOT SICK OF HIS JOB AND DECIDED TO LOOK FOR ADVENTURE-- JUST AS I DID... AND WE MET IN THE BAGGAGE COACH!



THE "TRICKY-BUT-TRUE" MAN'S WORRIES ARE OVER...

I'VE LOST A SECRETARY-- BUT LOOK AT THE ODDITIES I'VE GOT! MILLIONAIRE TURNS HOBO, WINS WORKING GIRL! BATMAN SAVES TRAIN SINGLE-HANDED! CROOKS PLAN TO USE LIFE- SAVING IRON LUNG AS INSTRUMENT OF MURDER!

YOUR NEW RADIO PROGRAM SHOULD BE A WOW!

CLICK!



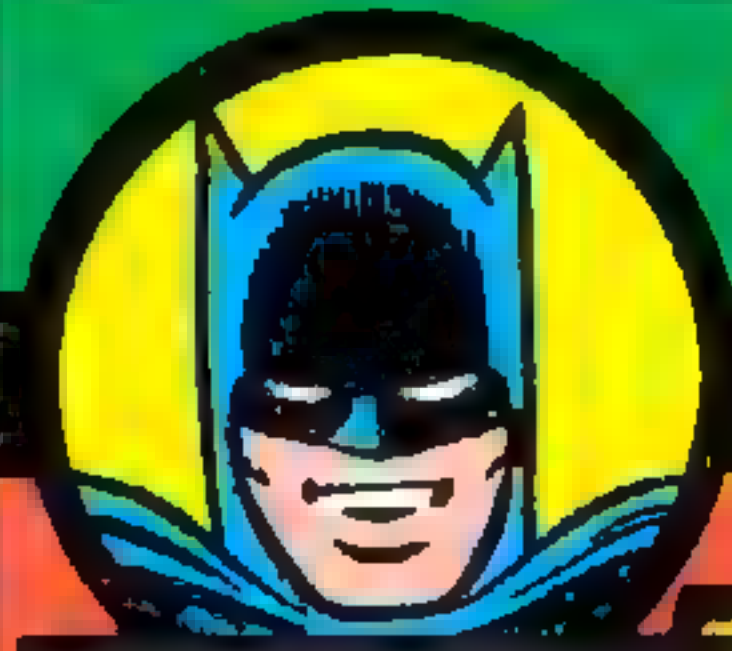
AS FOR THE BORED CONDUCTOR...

HO-HUM! WHAT A LIFE! FORTY YEARS OF CARTING FOLKS BACK AND FORTH... AND NOTHING EVER HAPPENS!



The End-





No. 69

A NEW WINNER!  
**BOY COMMANDOS**



The **BATMAN**

# Detective

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

NOV.

# COMICS

MADCAP MENACE GRIPS  
GOTHAM CITY WHEN

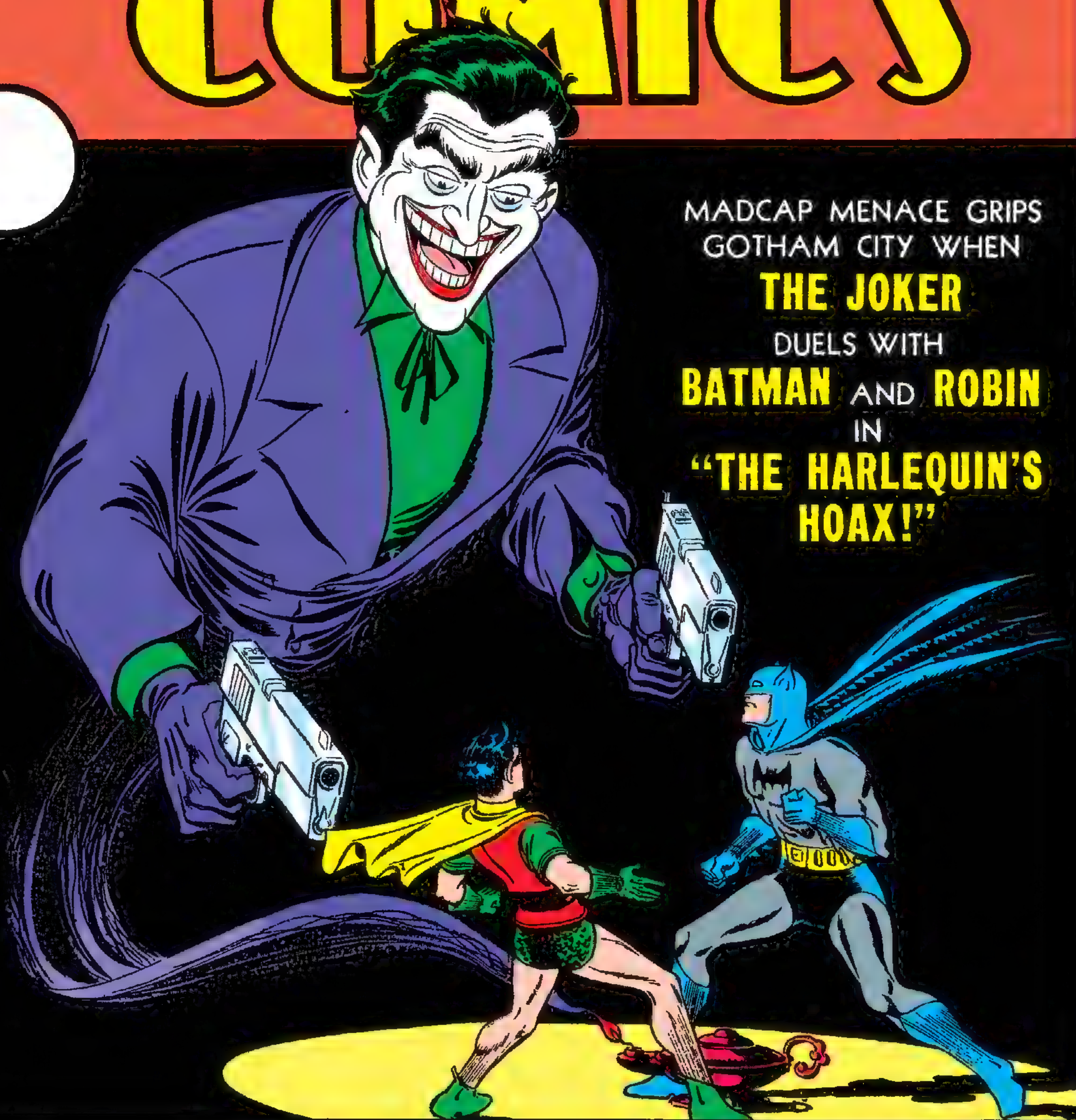
**THE JOKER**

DUELS WITH

**BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**

IN

**"THE HARLEQUIN'S  
HOAX!"**





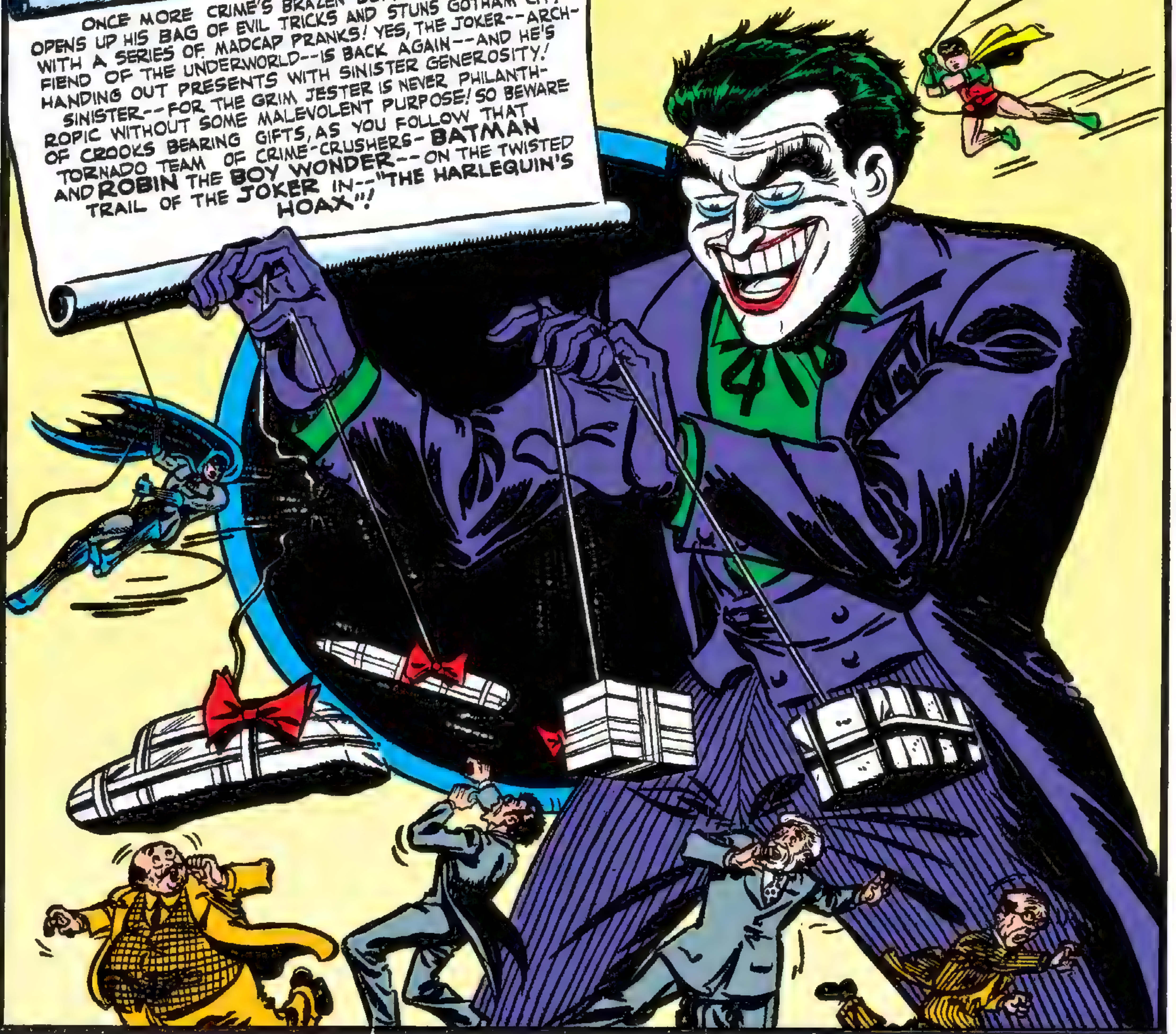
# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**

- THE BOY WONDER -

KANE

ONCE MORE CRIME'S BRAZEN BUFFOON  
OPENS UP HIS BAG OF EVIL TRICKS AND STUNS GOTHAM CITY  
WITH A SERIES OF MADCAP PRANKS! YES, THE JOKER--ARCH-  
FIEND OF THE UNDERWORLD--IS BACK AGAIN--AND HE'S  
HANDING OUT PRESENTS WITH SINISTER GENEROSITY!  
SINISTER--FOR THE GRIM JESTER IS NEVER PHILANTH-  
ROPIC WITHOUT SOME MALEVOLENT PURPOSE! SO BEWARE  
OF CROOKS BEARING GIFTS, AS YOU FOLLOW THAT  
TORNADO TEAM OF CRIME--CRUSHERS--**BATMAN**  
AND **ROBIN THE BOY WONDER**--ON THE TWISTED  
TRAIL OF THE JOKER IN--"THE HARLEQUIN'S  
HOAX!"

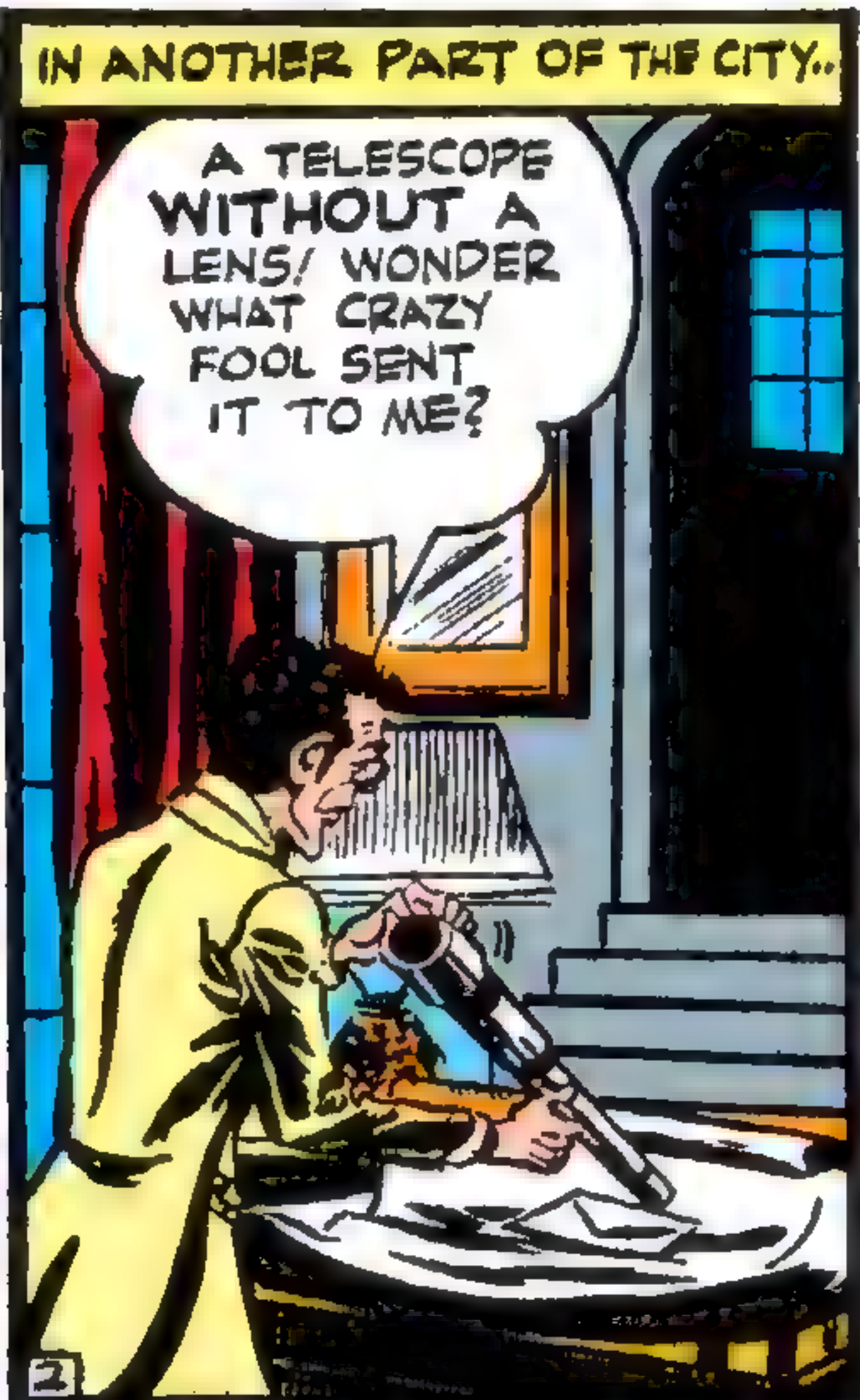
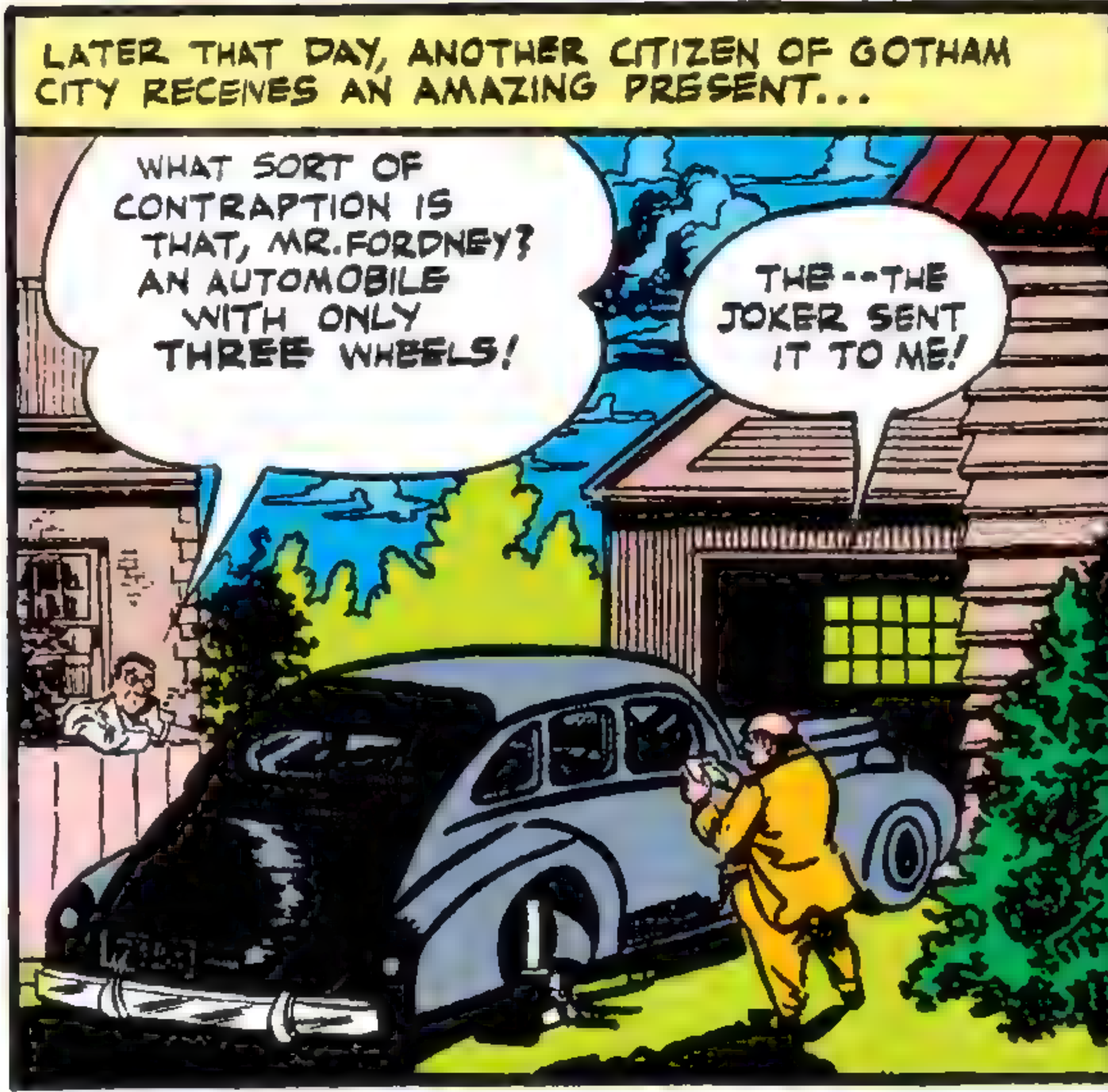
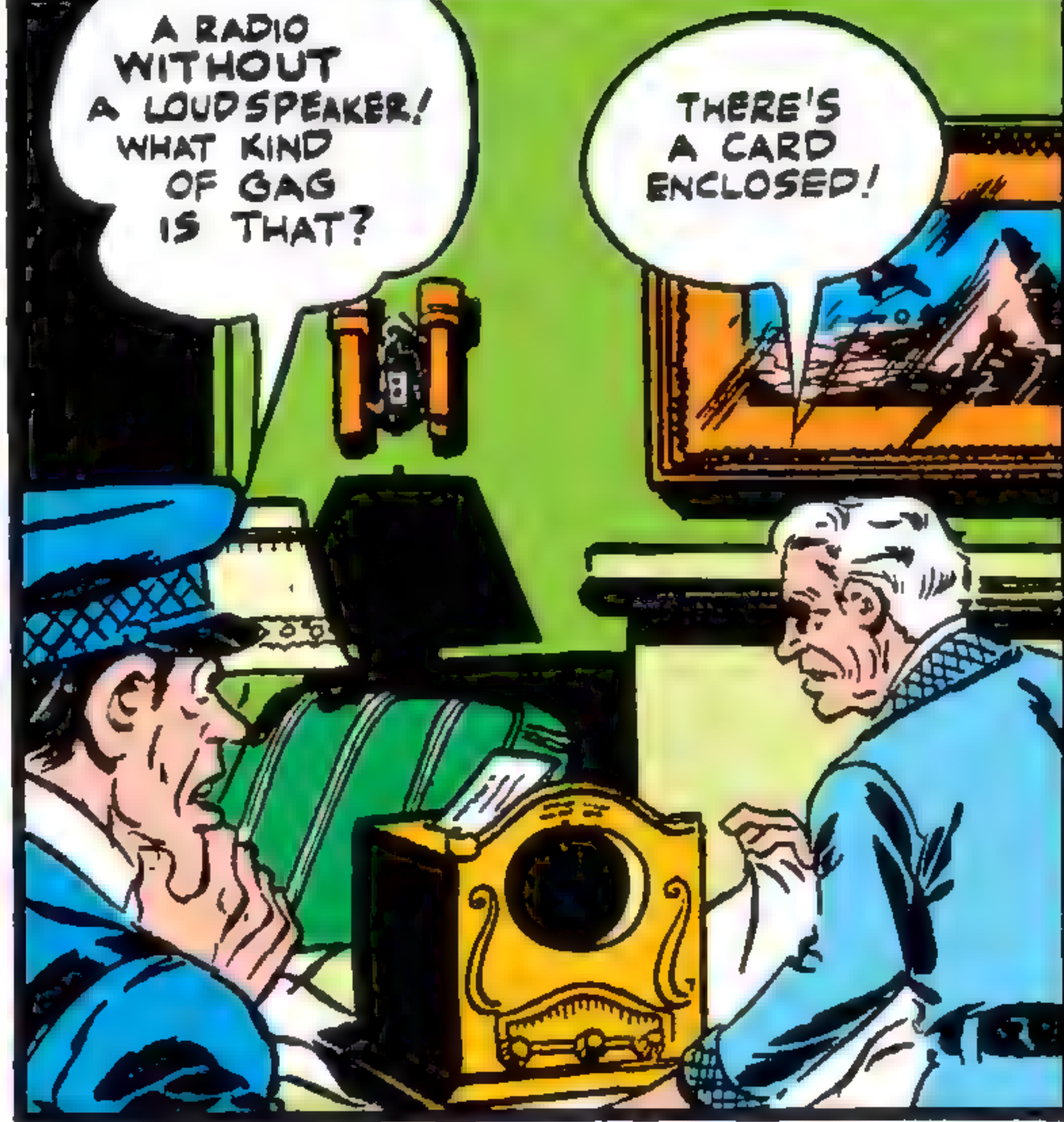




IN THE HEART OF PEACEFUL GOTHAM CITY, A MELANCHOLY MAN WITH LAUGHING FACE PLOTS AN EVIL GAME!

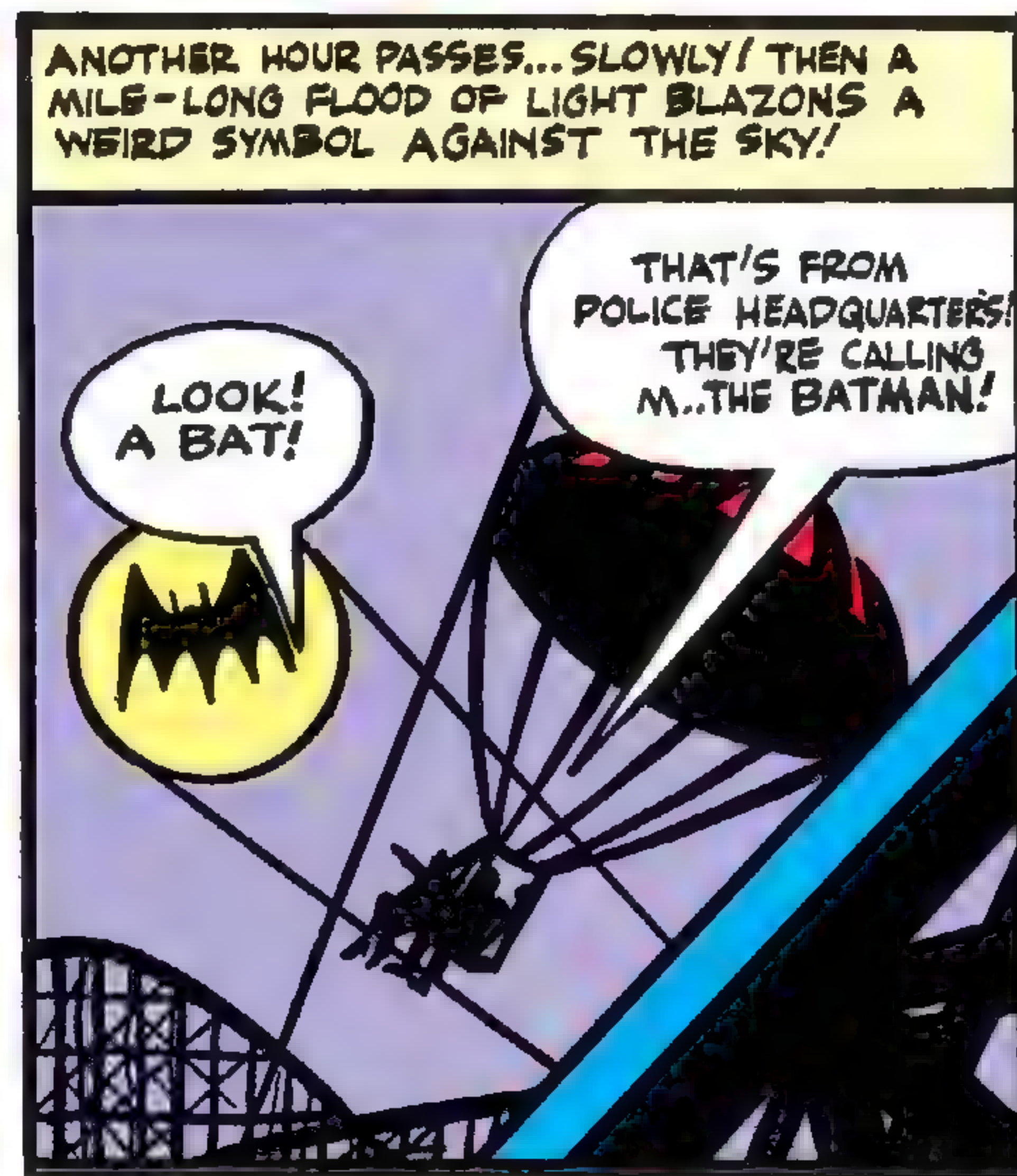
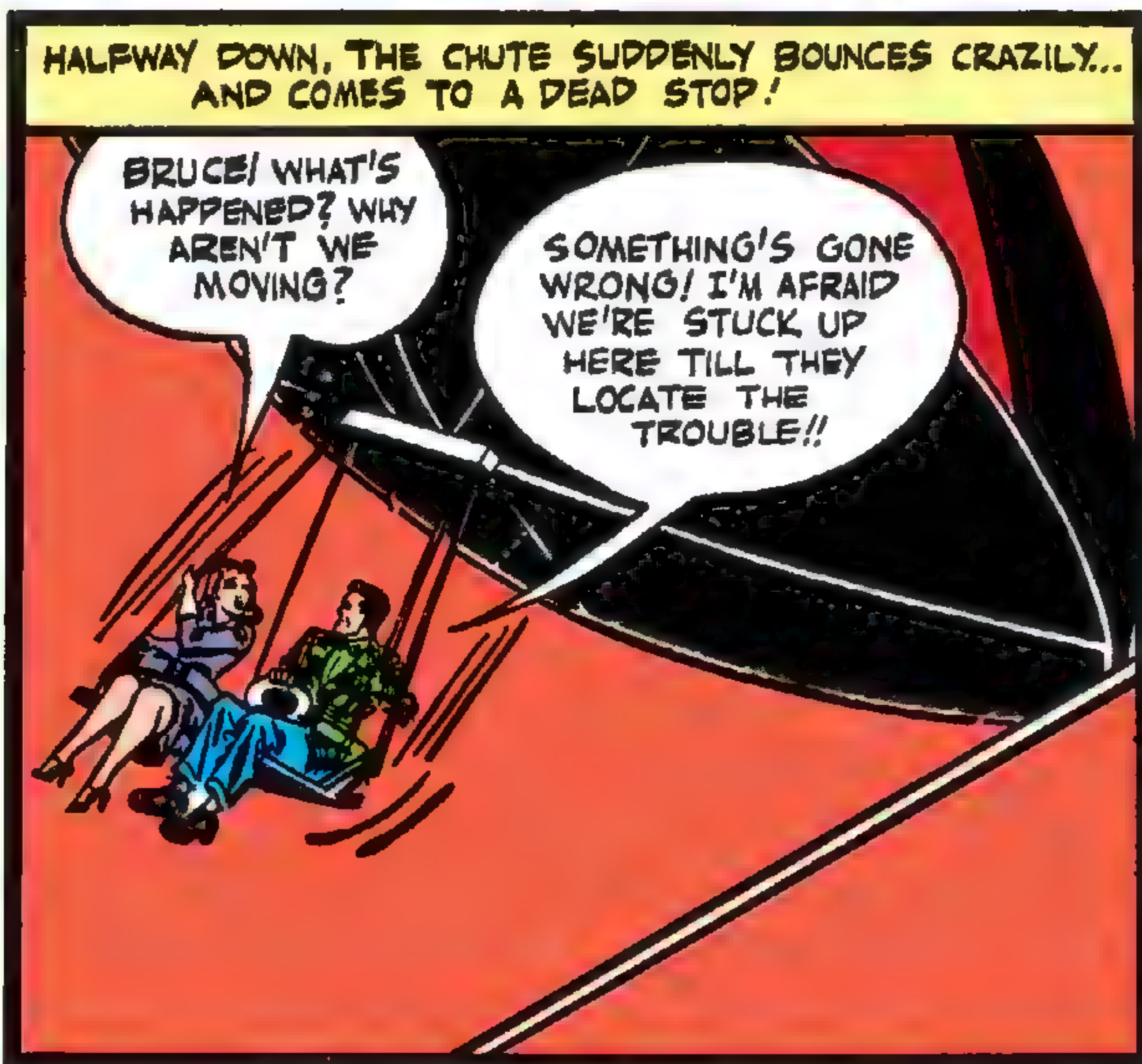
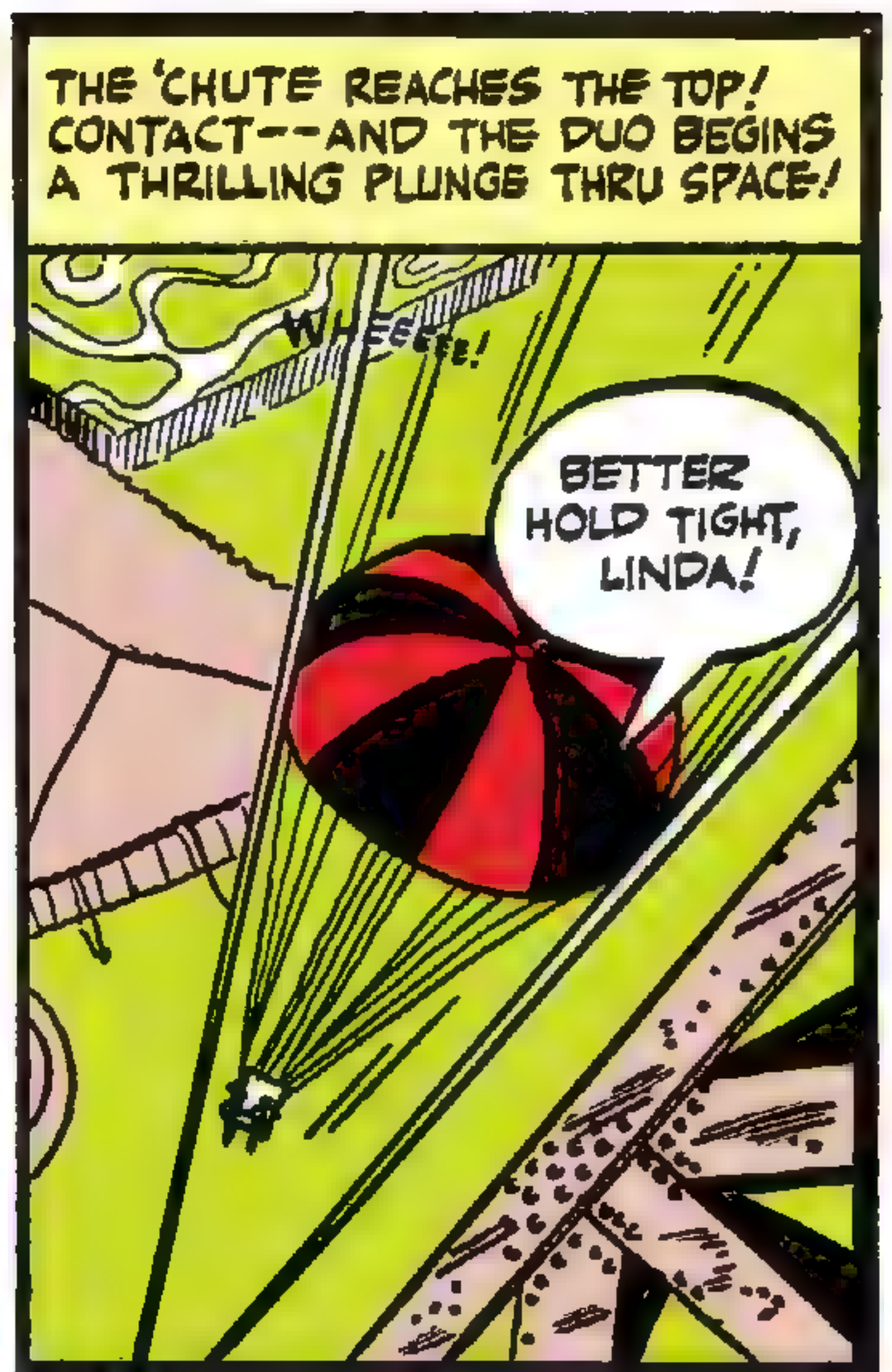
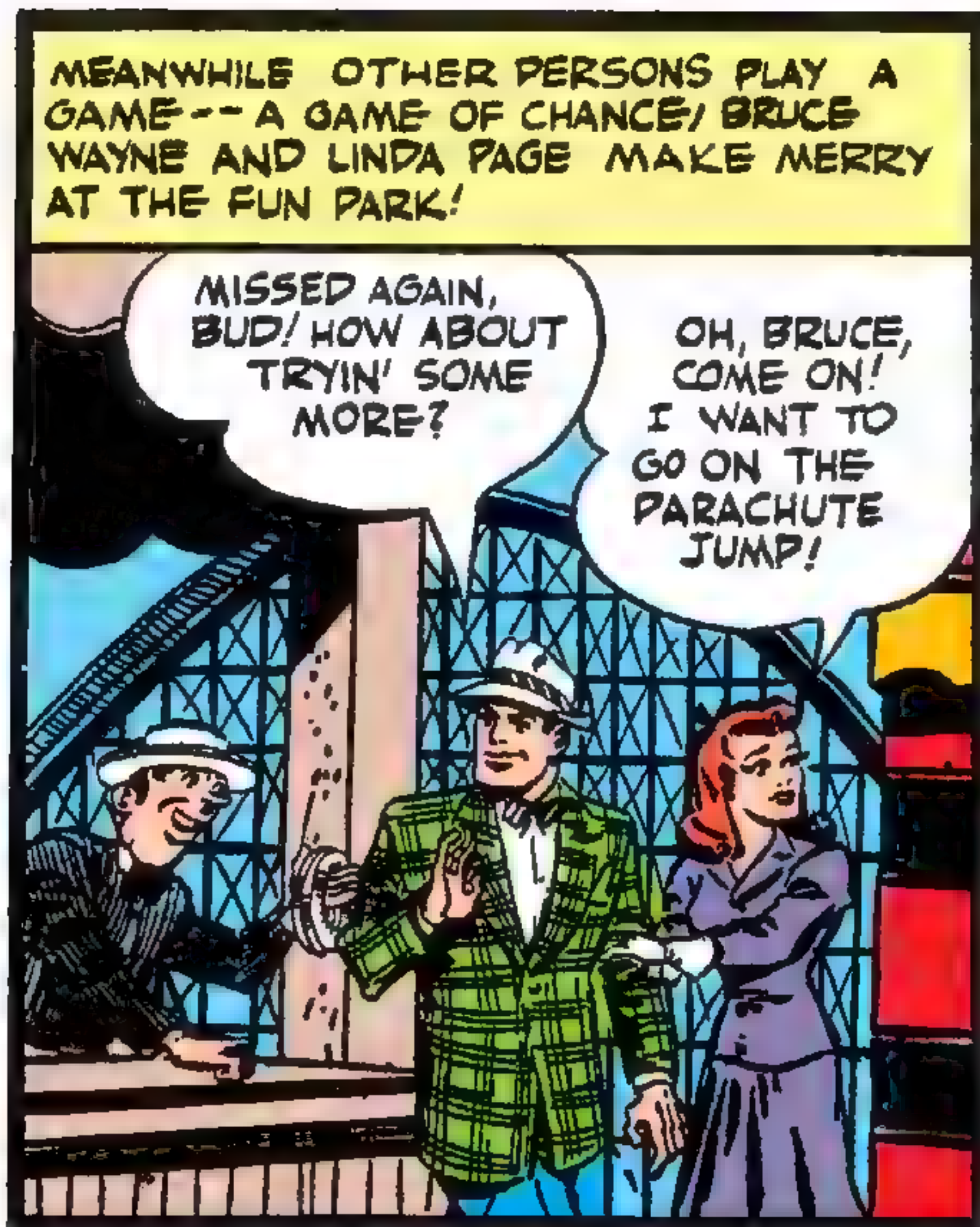


THAT SAME MORNING, AT THE HOME OF CHARLES SAUNDERS...



THE JOKER'S OFF AGAIN! CAN YOU MATCH WITS WITH THIS MASTER OF CRIME? CAN YOU GUESS, BEFORE THE BATMAN DOES, THE MOTIVE FOR THESE QUEER GIFTS? WHAT'S THE JOKER'S GAME THIS TIME?



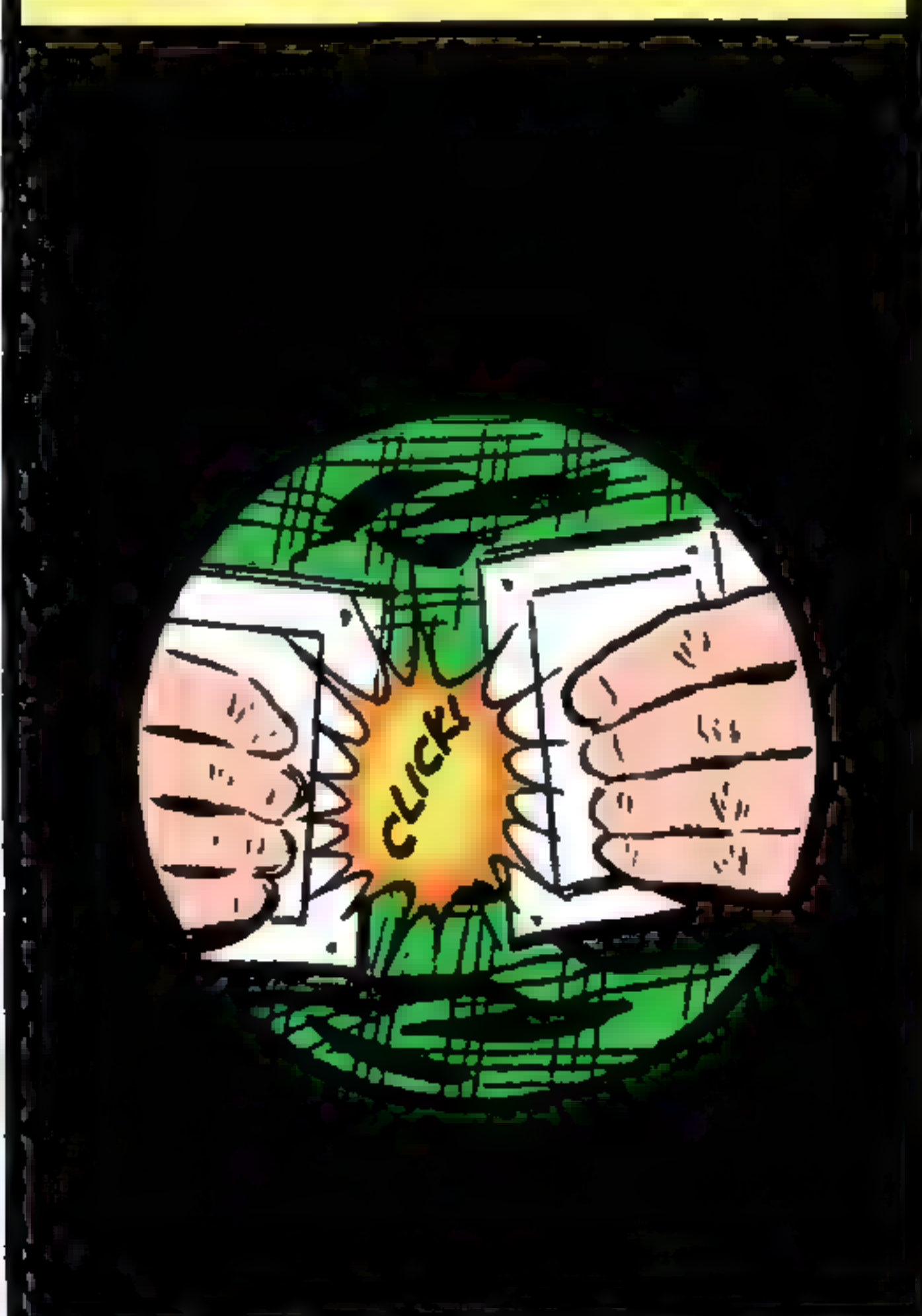




BRUCE WAYNE, IN REALITY THE **BATMAN**, UNABLE TO ANSWER AN OFFICIAL SUMMONS WITHOUT AROUSING LINDA'S SUSPICIONS! WHAT CAN HE DO?



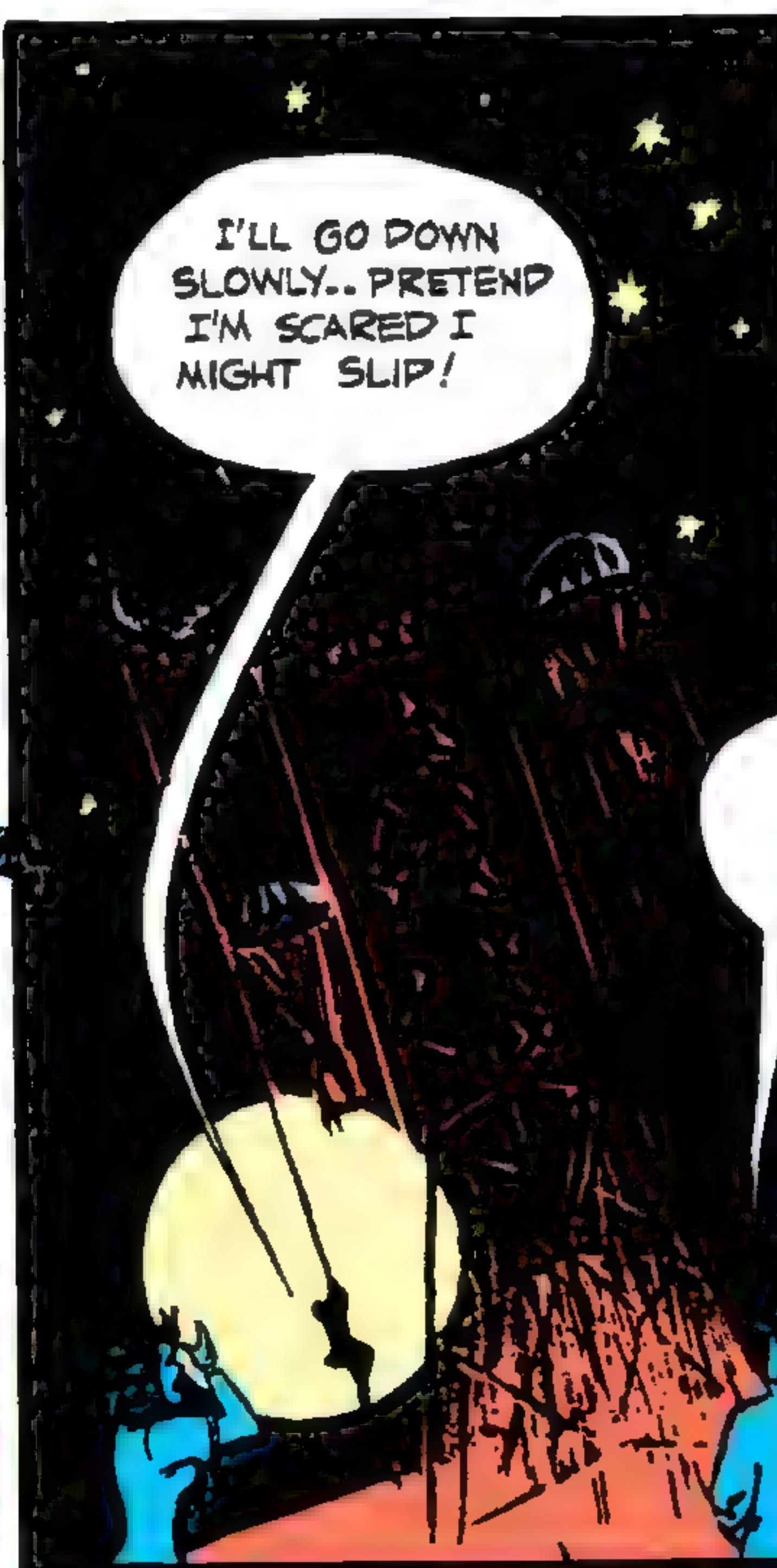
FURTIVELY, HIS FINGERS UNFASTEN THE SAFETY BELT...



...AND BRUCE DROPS FORWARD INTO EMPTY SPACE!



BUT THAT "FALL" IS CHECKED AS TRAINED, STEELY FINGERS CLAMP VISELIKE ON THE CABLE!



MINUTES LATER...





ON THE CONTRARY... FOR, MINUTES AFTER, CLAD IN WORD ACTION GARB, THE BATMAN IS DEFINITELY ON THE MOVE!

I'M LATE... GORDON'S PROBABLY WORRYING... WONDER WHAT HE'S GOT ON THE FIRE?



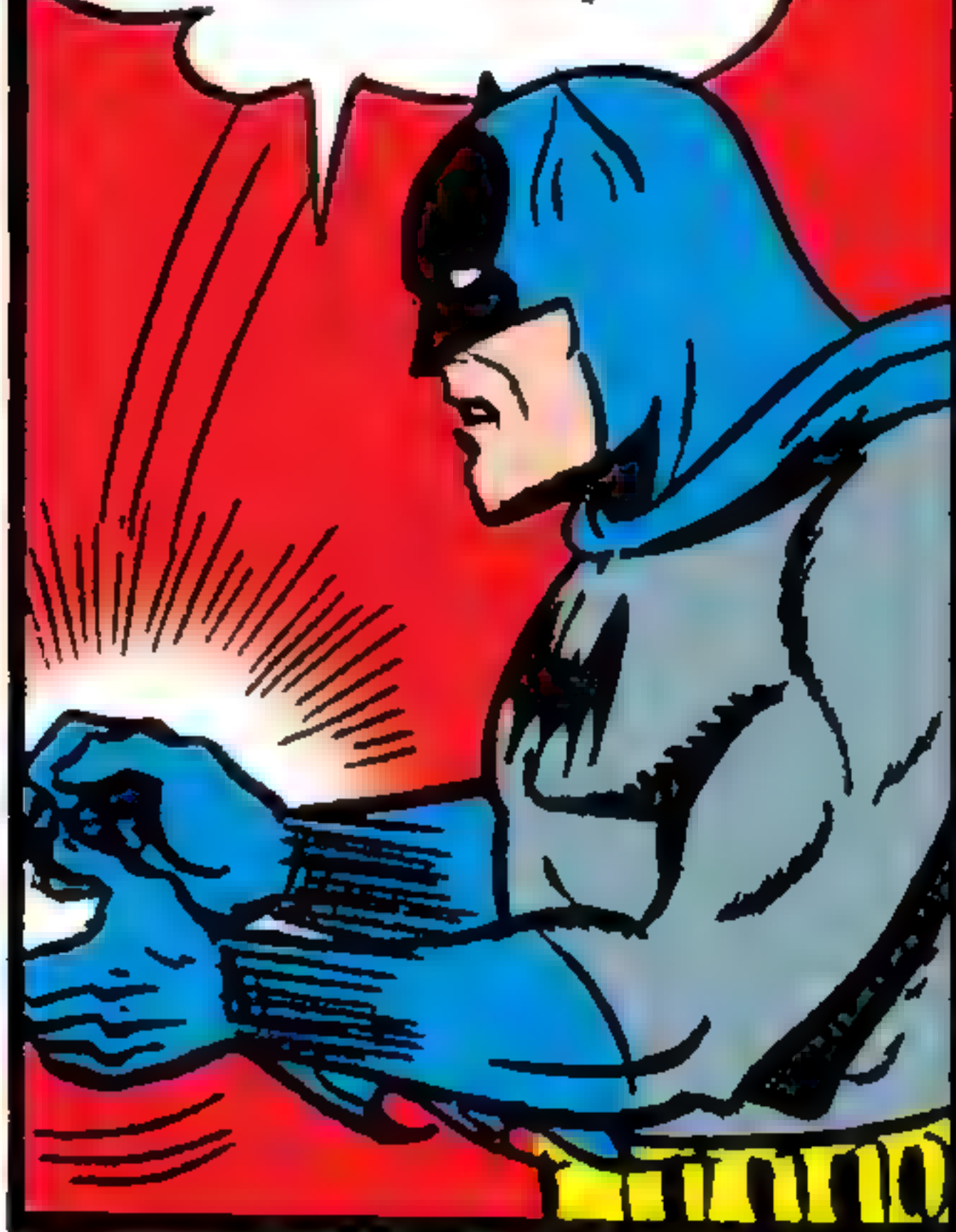
LATER... POLICE HEADQUARTERS... AND BATMAN LISTENS TO THE LATEST CLOWNING OF THE JOKER...

THAT'S OUR CASE! A RADIO WITHOUT A LOUDSPEAKER... AN AUTO WITH THREE WHEELS... A TELESCOPE WITHOUT A LENS...

AND A CLOCK WITHOUT AN HOUR HAND! I KNOW... IT ALL SEEMS ILLOGICAL, CRAZY... LIKE A JIGSAW OF MISMATCHING PARTS...



... BUT THE JOKER ALWAYS FITS THOSE PARTS TOGETHER TO FORM A CRIME PATTERN! I'VE GOT TO STOP THAT MAN... I'VE GOT TO!



WHAT MADCAP MENACE, INDEED, IS THE CUNNING CRIME CLOWN PLANNING? WHAT HAS THE JOKER GOT UP HIS TRICKY SLEEVES?

BUT THE ANSWER IS SOON FORTHCOMING! THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, AS DARKNESS BLANKETS GOTHAM CITY IN ITS SOOTHING FOLDS...

OKAY, JOKER, THE WINDOW'S OPEN!

GOOD! THE COAST IS CLEAR—LET'S GO!



HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING BACK HERE?

JUST ROBBING A STORE, OFFICER! ANY OBJECTIONS? HA! HA!

UH!



MOMENTS LATER...

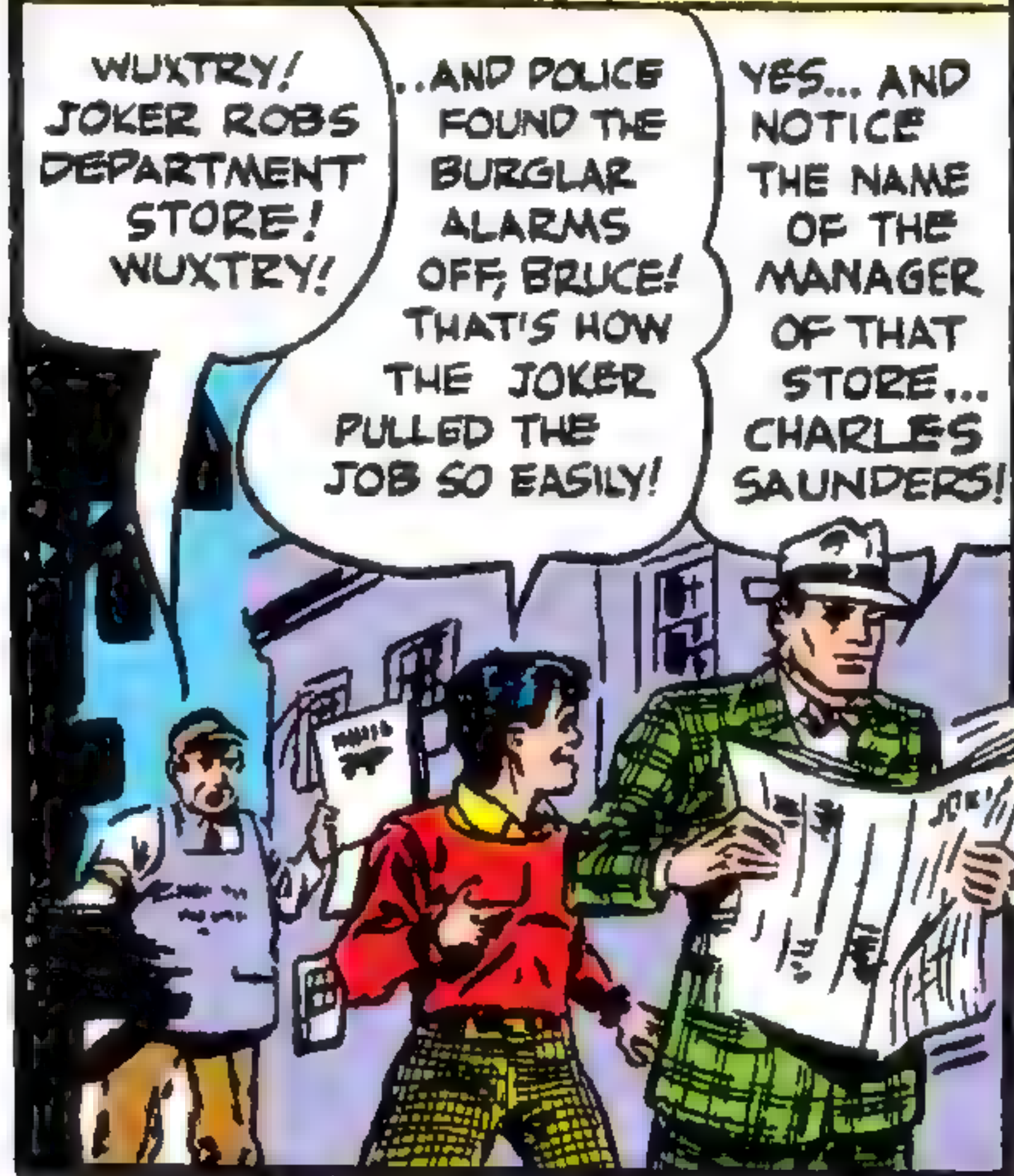
GEE, JOKER, WHAT A HAUL! AND IT WAS EASY, TOO!

EVERYTHING IS EASY WHEN THE JOKER PLANS/...EASY AS IT IS TO LAUGH! HA! HA! HA! HA!





MORNING... AND NEWSPAPER HEAD-  
LINES SCREAM CRIME AT CITIZENS  
OF GOTHAM CITY!

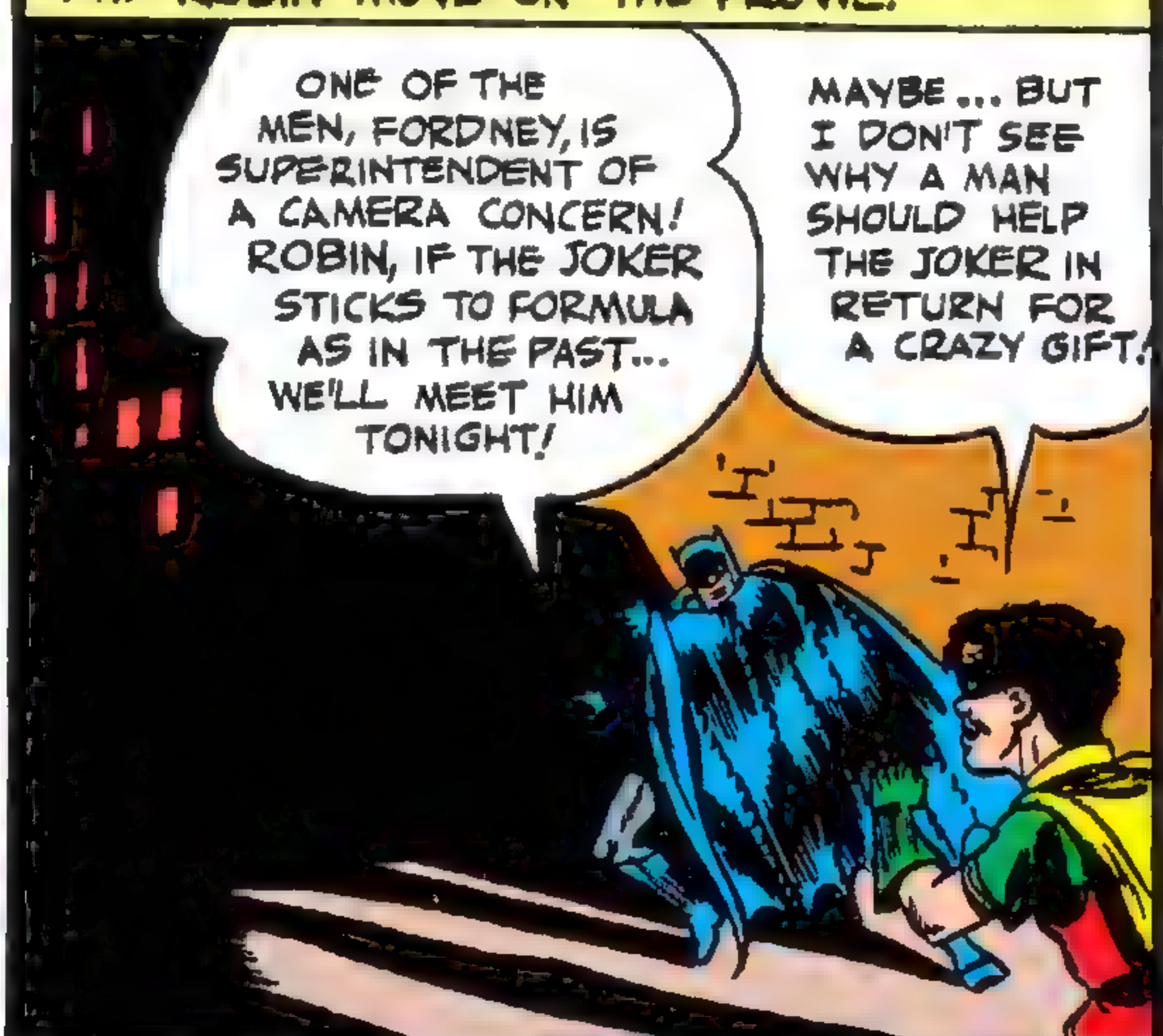


WHY... HE'S  
THE FELLOW  
WHO  
RECEIVED  
THAT RADIO  
WITHOUT A  
LOUDSPEAKER  
FROM THE  
JOKER! SAY,  
THINK IT WAS  
AN INSIDE  
JOB?

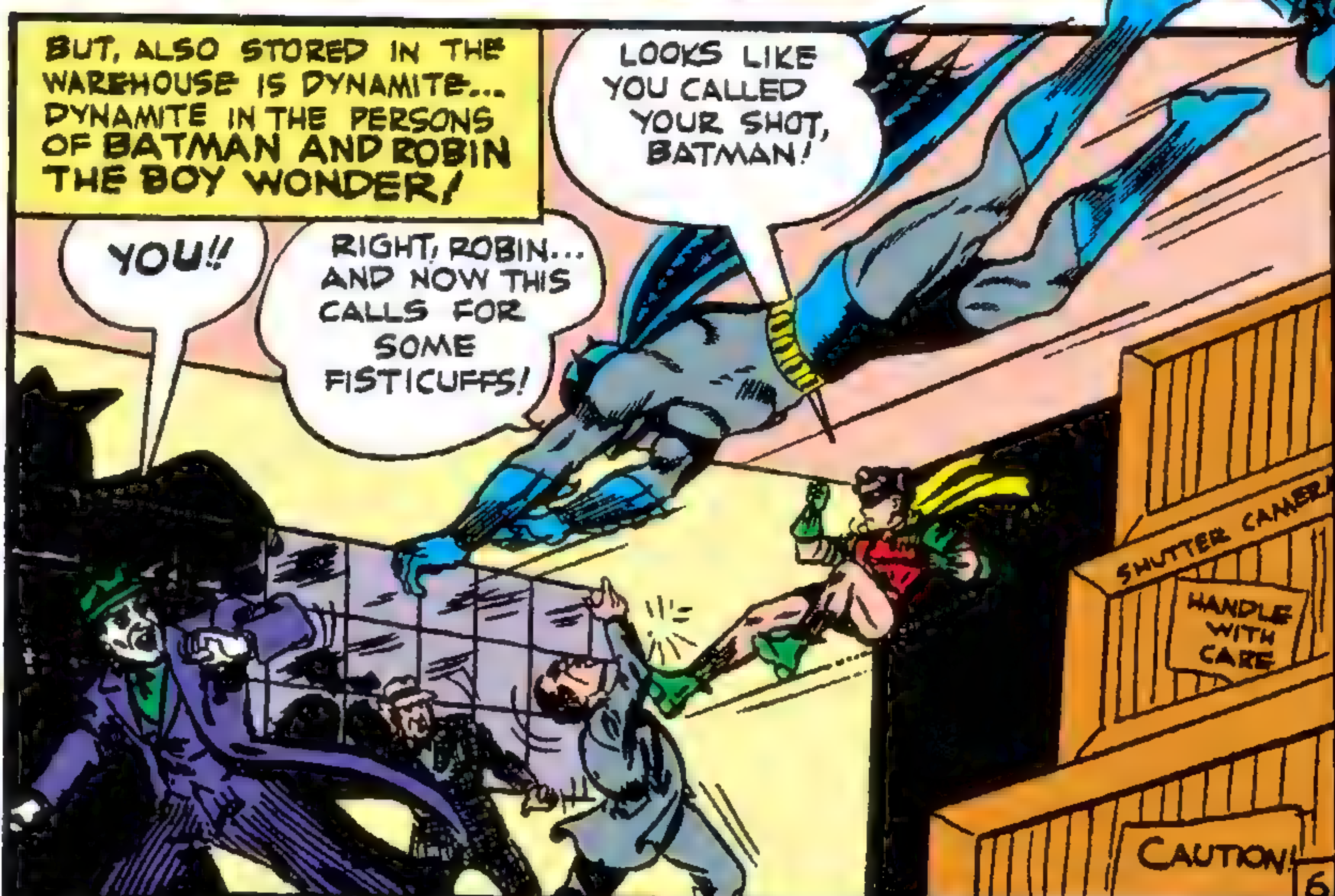
MIGHTY  
QUEER,  
DICK!  
BATMAN  
AND  
ROBIN  
ARE  
GOING  
TO DO  
SOME  
DETECTIVE  
WORK TONIGHT!



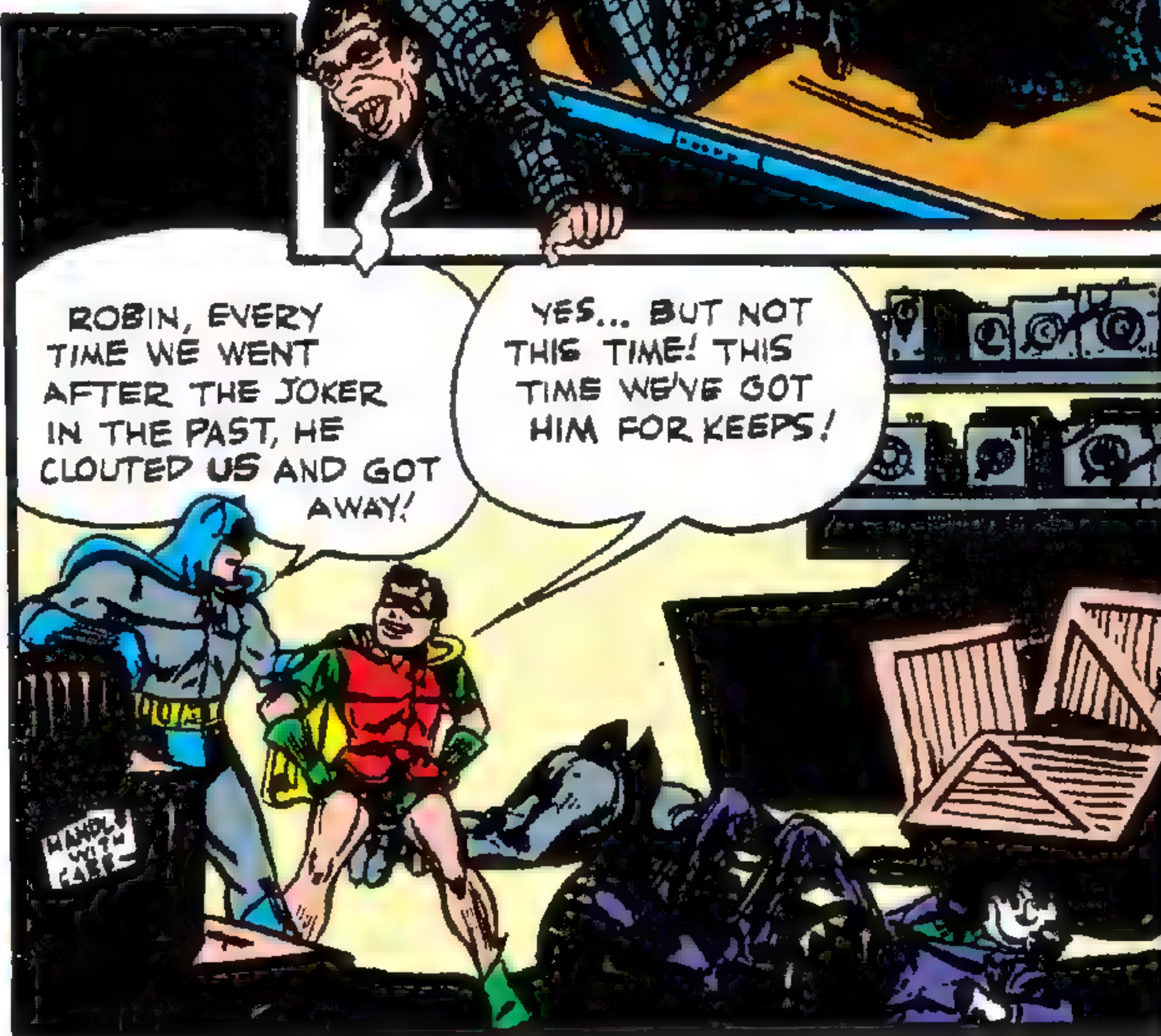
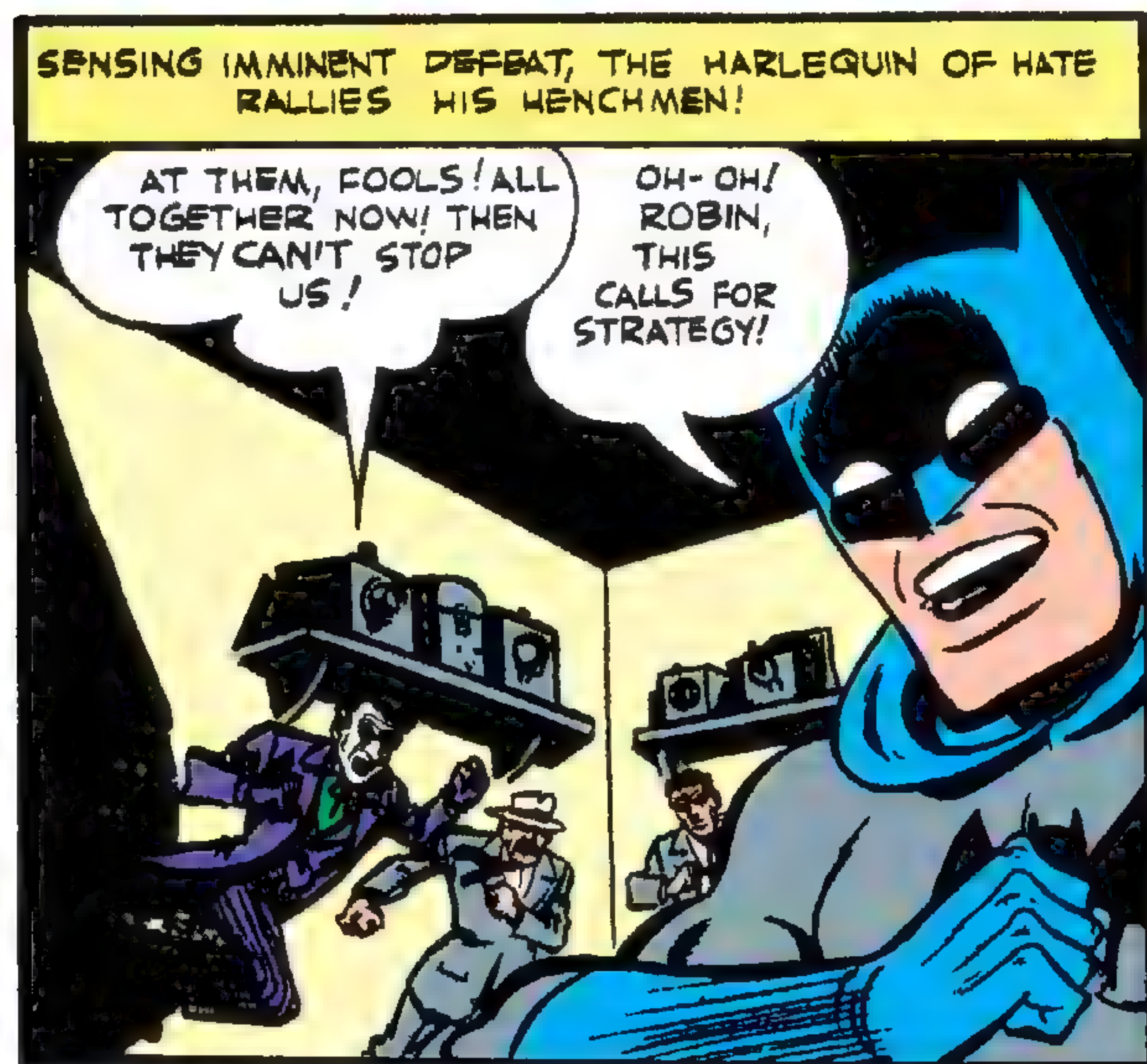
NIGHT COMES... AND LIKE NOCTURNAL, AWAKENING  
CREATURES OF THE DARKNESS, THE BATMAN  
AND ROBIN MOVE ON THE PROWL!



THE STORAGE WAREHOUSE OF THE SHUTTER  
CAMERA CO...







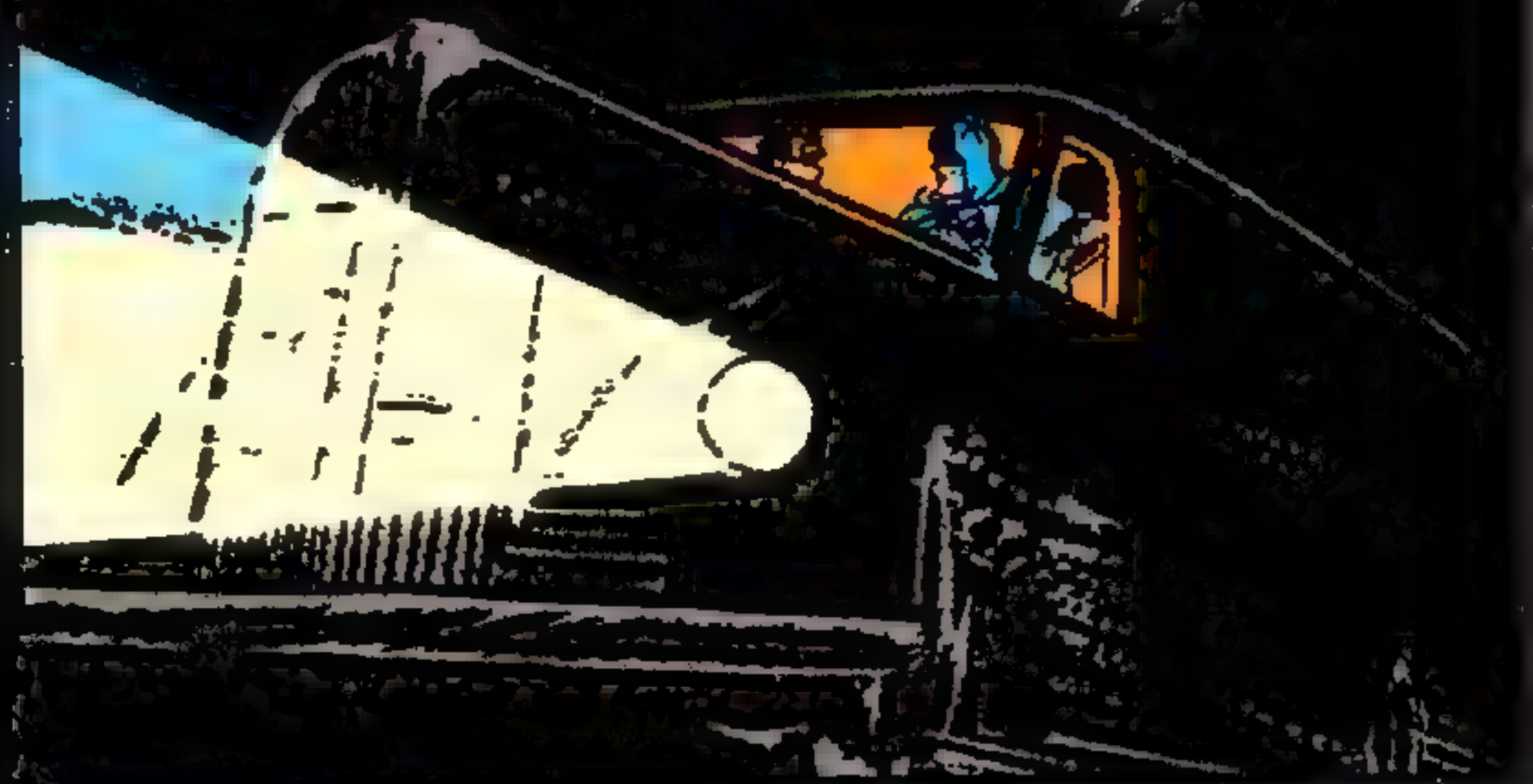
IS THIS CASE OVER ALREADY?? IS THE JOKER STOPPED BEFORE HE CAN GET STARTED? OR DOES THE CUNNING CRIME CLOWN STILL HOLD AN ACE UP HIS SLEEVE?



LATER... AFTER JOKER AND COMPANY ARE TRUSSED AND TOSSED INTO THE GETAWAY TRUCK...

BATMAN, WHY SHOULD THE JOKER STEAL CAMERAS? HE USUALLY GOES AFTER MORE VALUABLE LOOT!

BUT CAMERAS ARE VERY VALUABLE NOW... SINCE THE WAR! NO MORE CAMERAS ARE BEING MADE!



WELL, ROBIN, I THINK THIS TIME WE'LL PUT THE JOKER AWAY FOR SAFEKEEPING, EH?

SO YOU THINK! THIS DEVELOPING ACID I PALMED IN THE CAMERA WAREHOUSE WILL EASILY BURN OFF MY BONDS!



OH-OH! THAT SOUNDS LIKE A FLAT TIRE IN THE REAR! GOING TO TRY TO KEEP ON GOING?

NOPE!..WE CAN'T AFFORD TO DEPRIVE OUR GOVERNMENT OF EXTRA RUBBER FROM TIRES GOING BAD!

BANG!

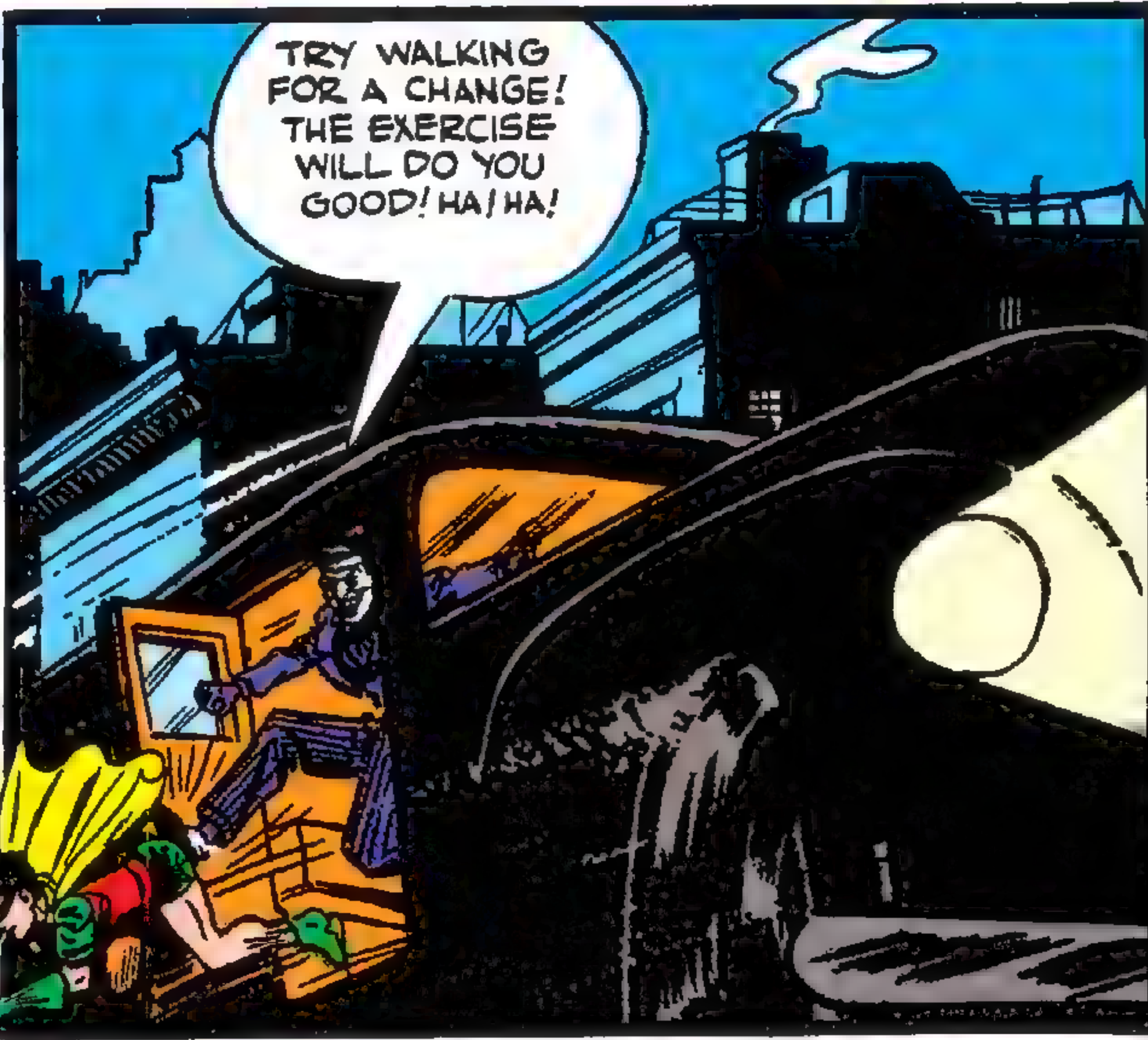


AND AS THE BATMAN INVESTIGATES... THE JOKER MOVES WITH THE SPEED OF A STRIKING RATTLER!

ALL RIGHT, BRAT... I'M TAKING OVER NOW!



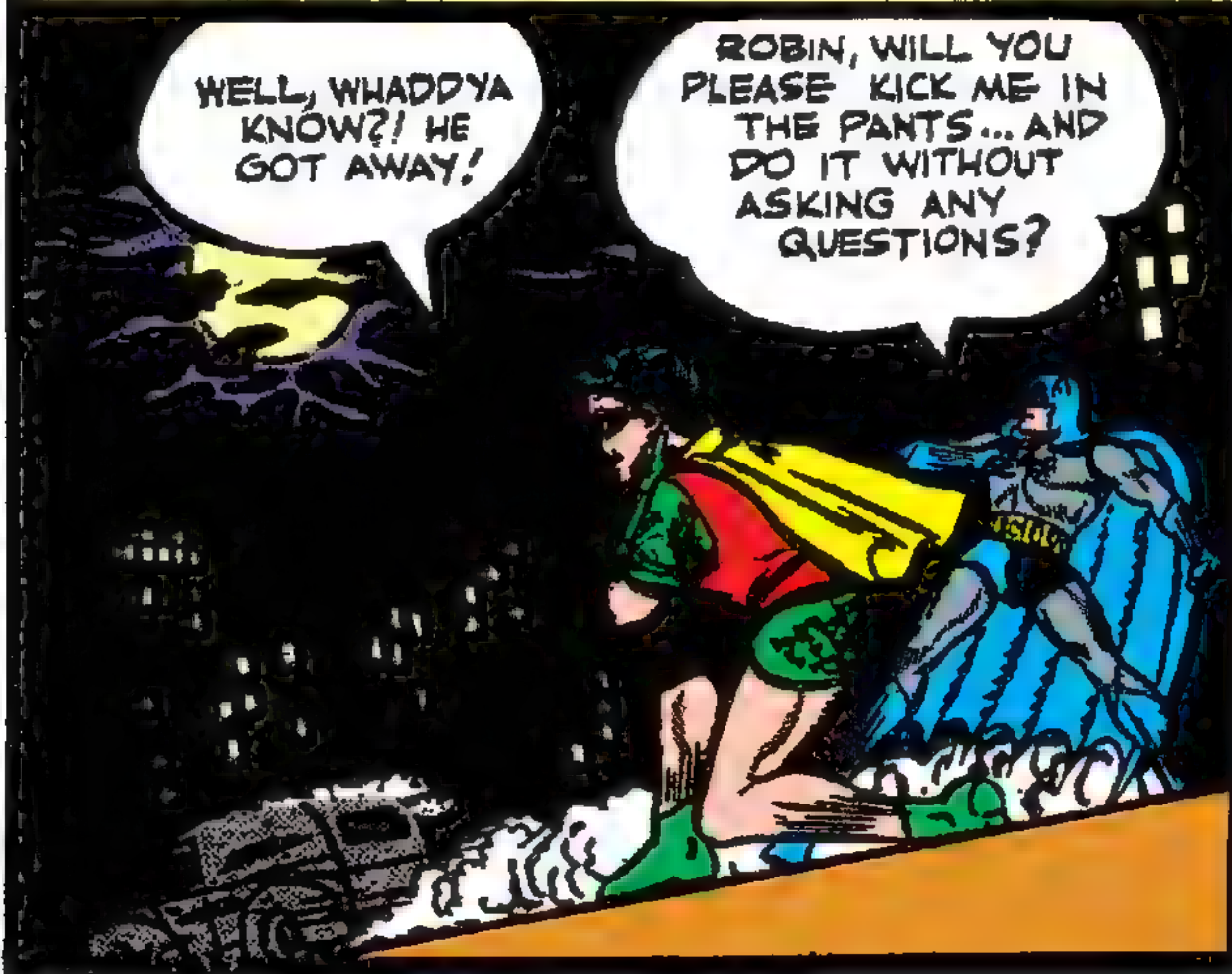
TRY WALKING FOR A CHANGE! THE EXERCISE WILL DO YOU GOOD! HA/HA!



ONLY A TAUNTING LAUGH TRAILS BEHIND AS THE JOKER MAKES HIS ESCAPE!

WELL, WHADDYA KNOW?! HE GOT AWAY!

ROBIN, WILL YOU PLEASE KICK ME IN THE PANTS... AND DO IT WITHOUT ASKING ANY QUESTIONS?



OKAY! YOU'RE THE BOSS! BUT WHAT'S THE GAG?

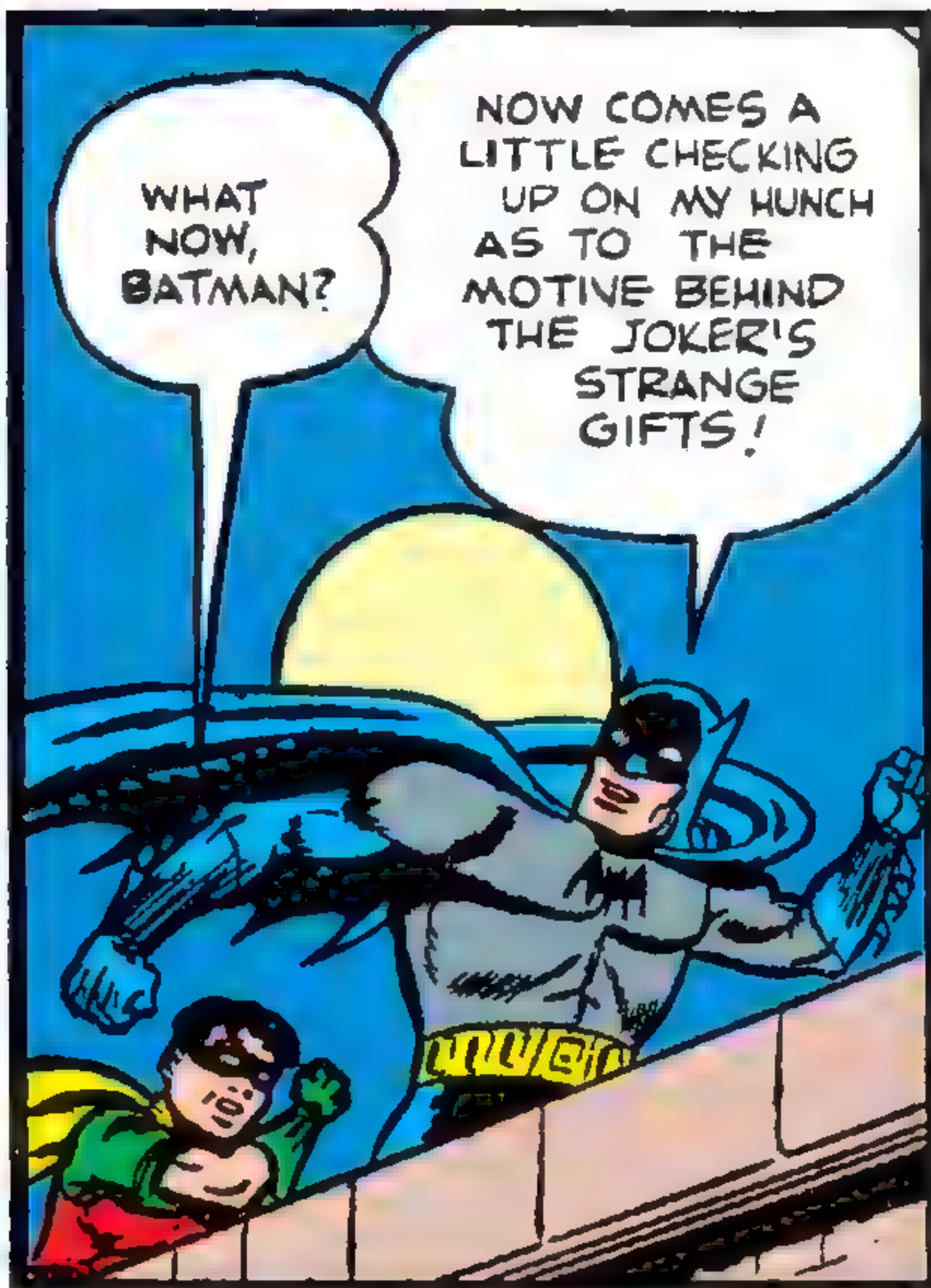
THE OLDEST ONE OF ALL TIME... AND I'VE FALLEN FOR IT!



BEHOLD! OUR "BLOWOUT!" IT WAS JUST A FLASH BULB, DROPPED BY THE JOKER!

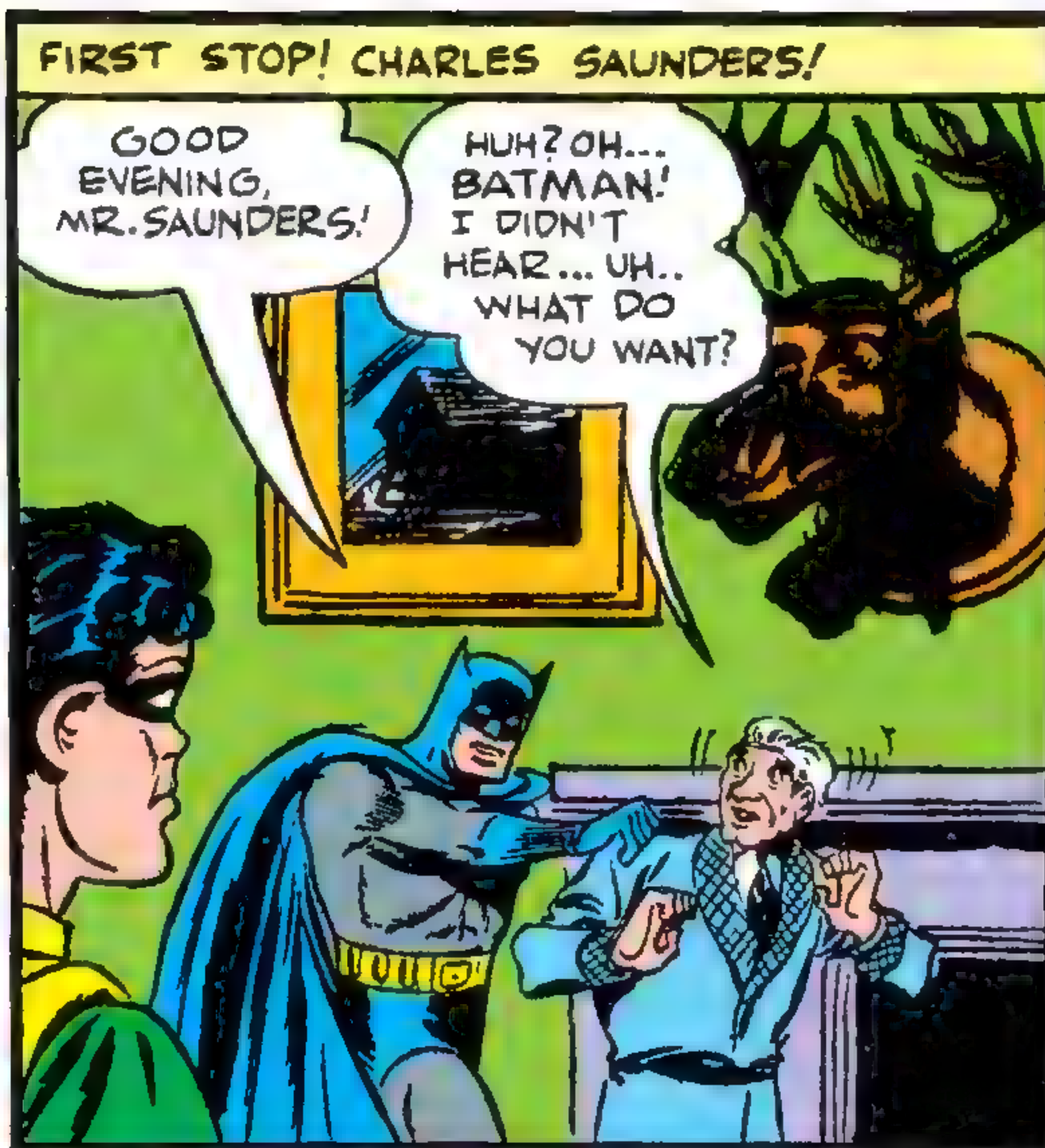






WHAT NOW, BATMAN?

NOW COMES A LITTLE CHECKING UP ON MY HUNCH AS TO THE MOTIVE BEHIND THE JOKER'S STRANGE GIFTS!



FIRST STOP! CHARLES SAUNDERS!

GOOD EVENING, MR. SAUNDERS!

HUH? OH... BATMAN! I DIDN'T HEAR... UH... WHAT DO YOU WANT?



MAY I LOOK AT ONE OF YOUR GUNS? AH! LOADED, ISN'T IT?

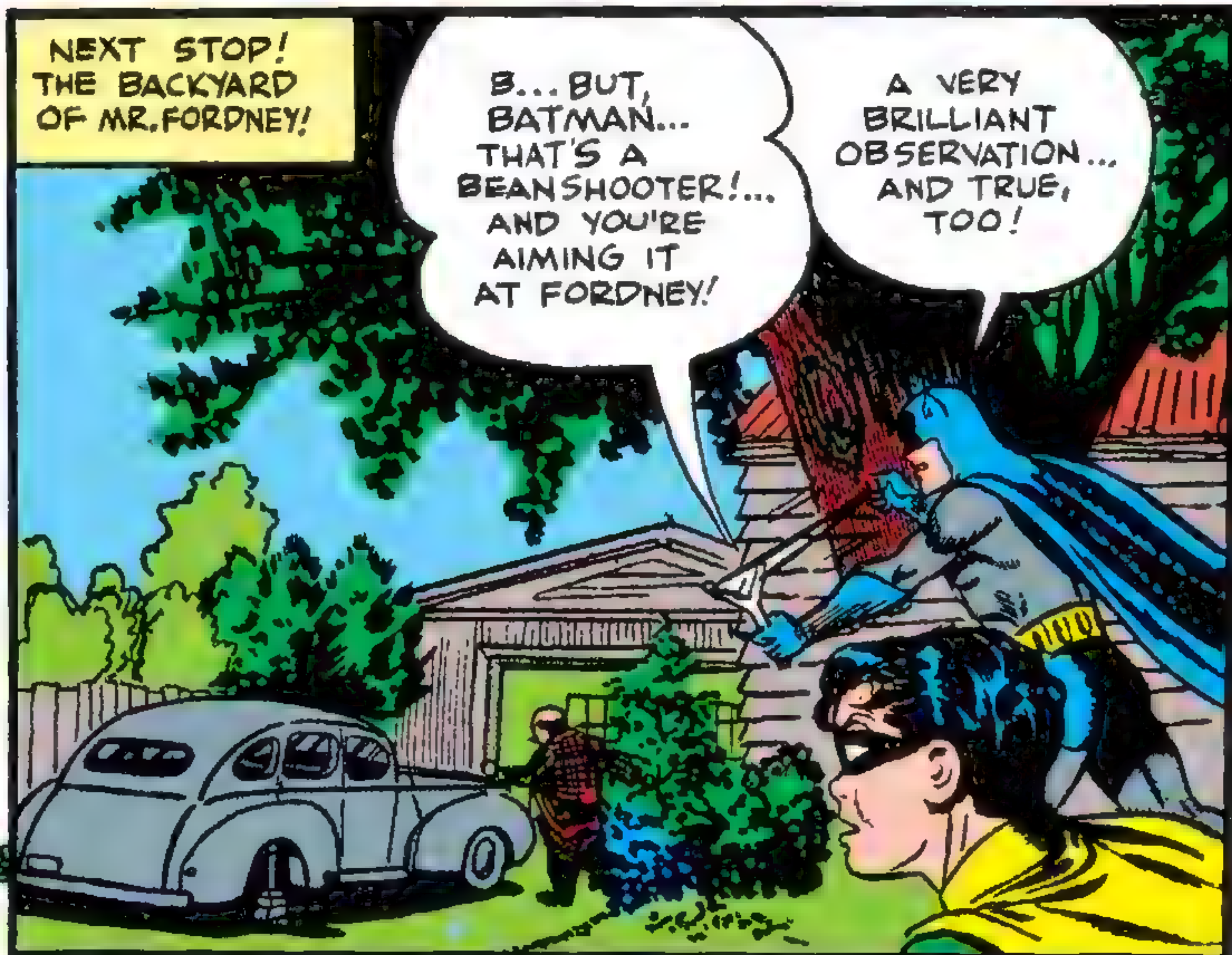
BANG!



THAT WAS NO ACCIDENT!

NEITHER WAS THE GIFT YOU RECEIVED FROM THE JOKER... A RADIO WITHOUT A LOUDSPEAKER! C'MON, ROBIN!

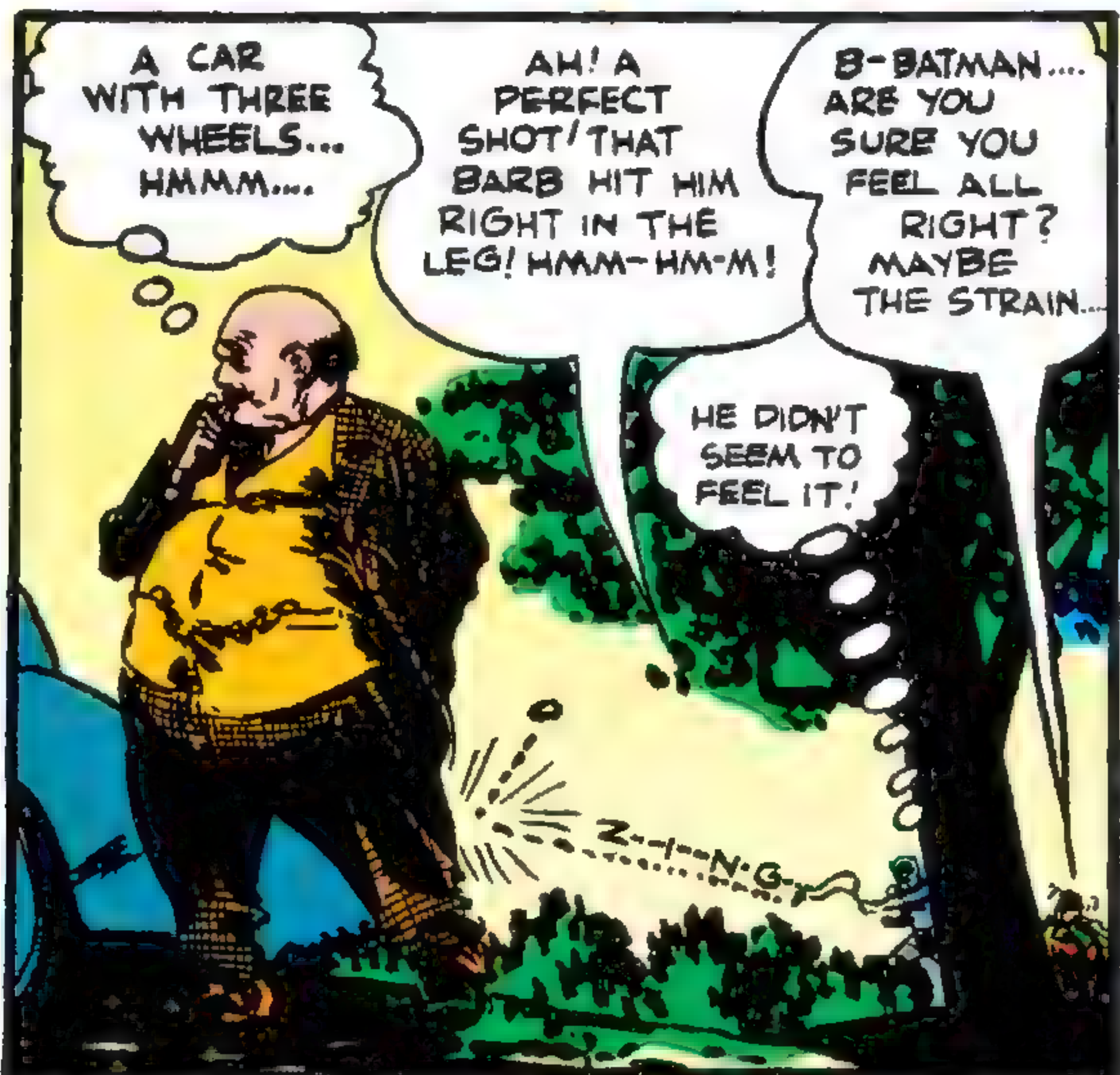
S... SURE, BATMAN... HUH???



NEXT STOP! THE BACKYARD OF MR. FORDNEY!

B... BUT, BATMAN... THAT'S A BEANSHOOTER!... AND YOU'RE AIMING IT AT FORDNEY!

A VERY BRILLIANT OBSERVATION... AND TRUE, TOO!



A CAR WITH THREE WHEELS... HMMM...

AH! A PERFECT SHOT! THAT BARB HIT HIM RIGHT IN THE LEG! HMM-HM-M!

B-BATMAN... ARE YOU SURE YOU FEEL ALL RIGHT? MAYBE THE STRAIN...

HE DIDN'T SEEM TO FEEL IT!



THIRD STOP! RICHARD MORSE!

THE BATMAN!

IN PERSON! I'VE COME TO EXAMINE YOUR GIFT.. A TELESCOPE WITHOUT A LENS!



HMM-M-M! PECULIAR!... VERY PEE-CULIAR! NO LENS... HMM...

I'VE NEVER SEEN THE BATMAN ACT THIS WAY BEFORE!



SUDDENLY, BATMAN SHINES THE BEAM DIRECTLY INTO MORSE'S LEFT EYE...

GIVES A BRIGHT LIGHT, DOESN'T IT? YES, INDEEDY!

BATMAN! WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU? YOU'RE ACTING...

... CRAZY, IS THE WORD, ROBIN! TUM-DE-DUM! C'MON, WATSON..... SHERLOCK HOLMES HAS ONE MORE STOP TO MAKE!

?

LAST STOP! JIM BROWN!

SO THIS IS THE CLOCK WITHOUT AN HOUR HAND! WELL, WELL! MUST BE AWKWARD IF YOU WANT THE RIGHT TIME, EH?

YES, IT IS AW... HUH?!!

OOPS! SORRY! BUTTERFINGERS, THAT'S ME!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT! IT DIDN'T HURT MY HAND!

I DON'T IMAGINE IT COULD... SINCE THAT'S AN ARTIFICIAL ARM!

WHA...?

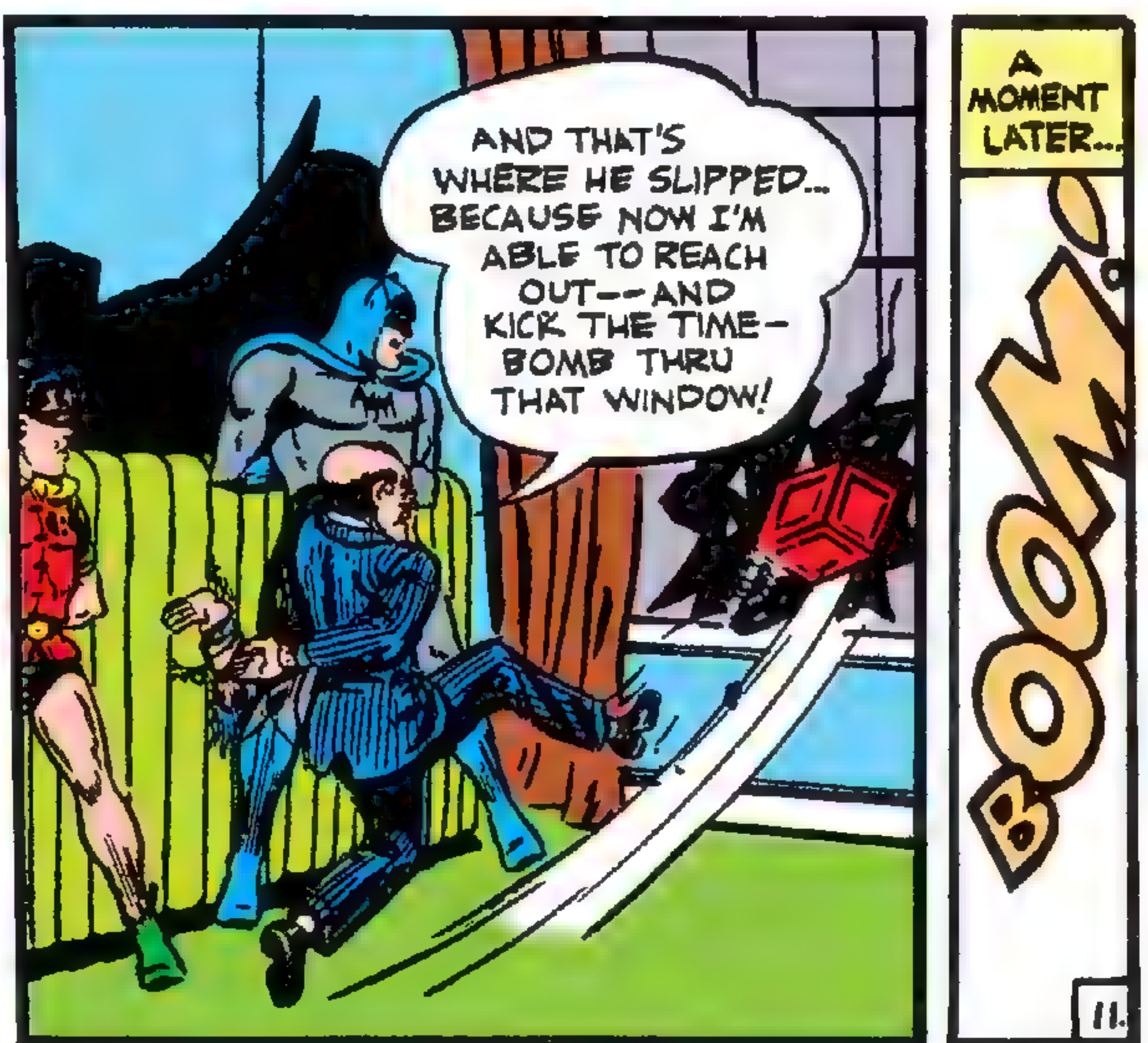
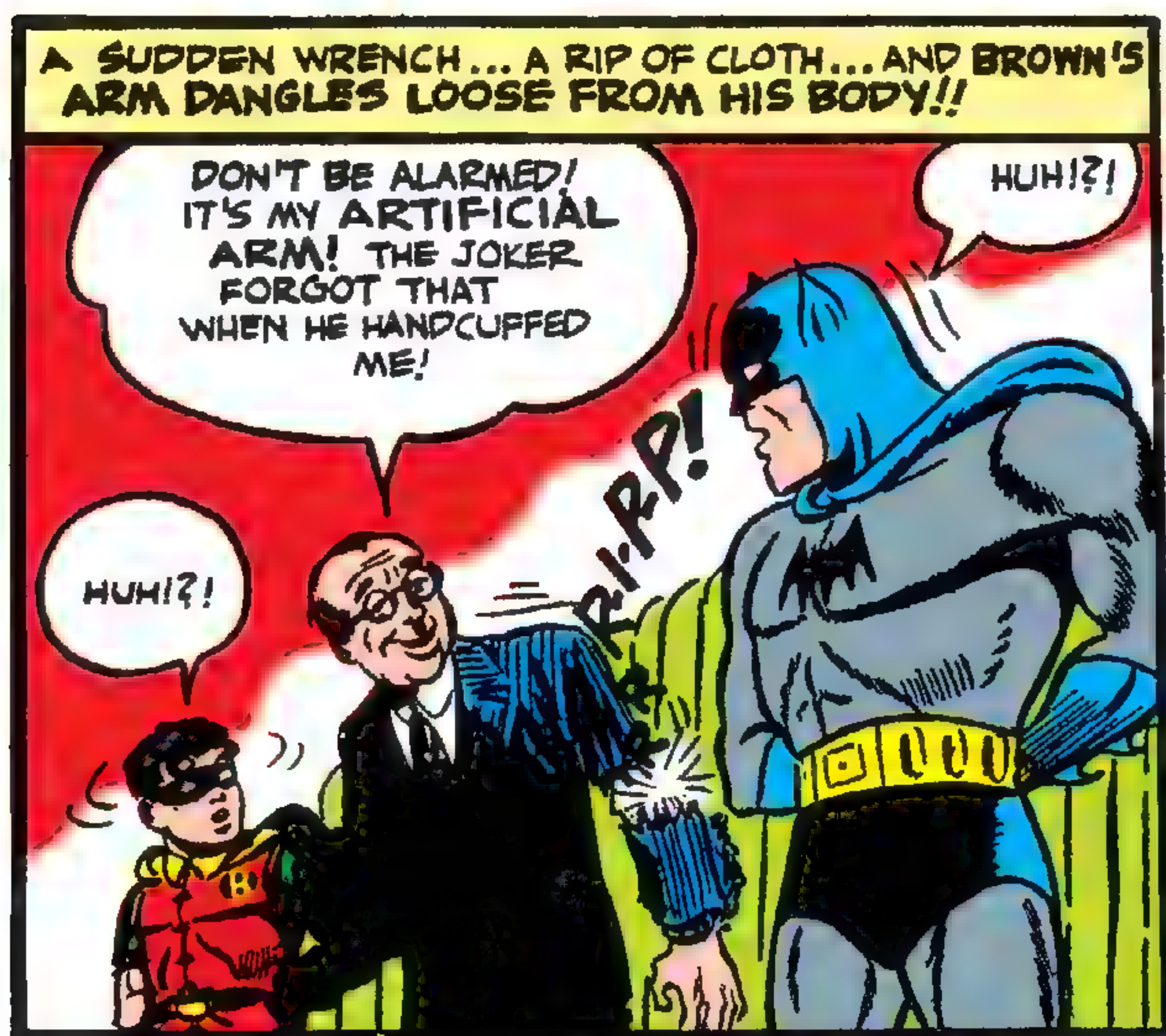
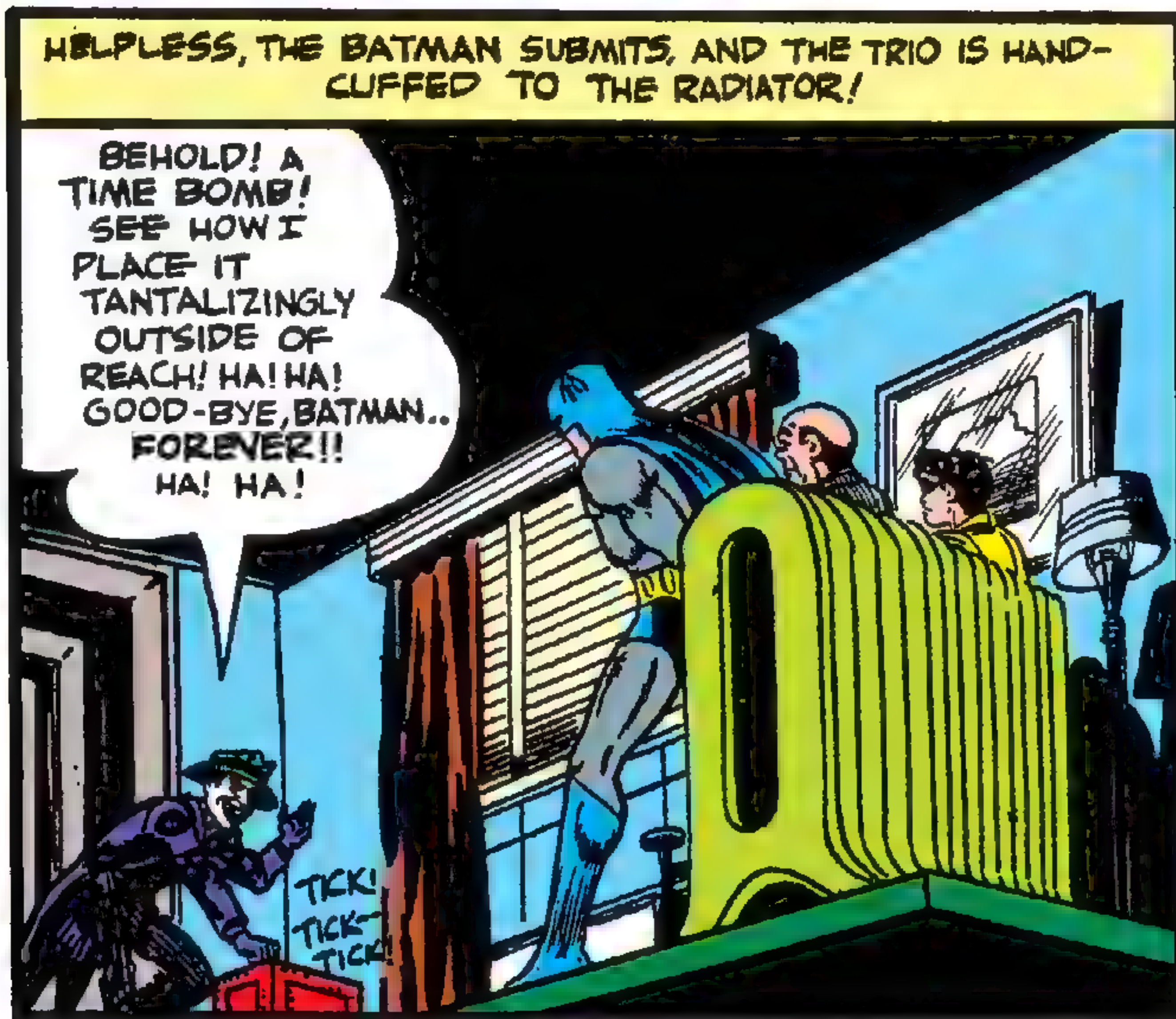
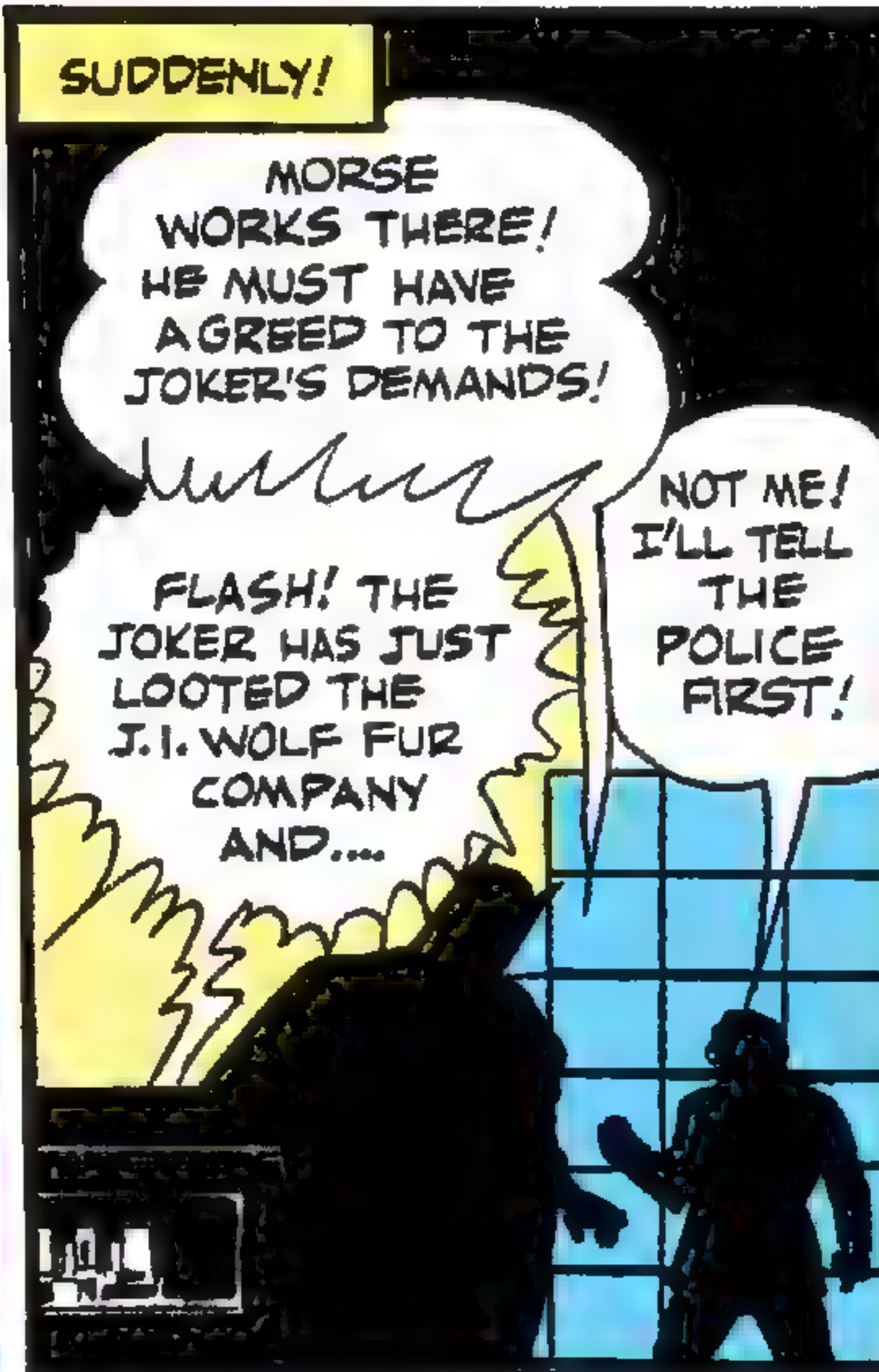
YOU SEE, ROBIN? SAUNDERS, WHO RECEIVED A RADIO WITHOUT A LOUDSPEAKER, IS DEAF IN ONE EAR! FORDNEY GOT A THREE-WHEELED AUTO SO HE HAS ONLY ONE LEG!

SURE... THEN MORSE, WHO WAS SENT THE TELESCOPE WITHOUT A LENS... IS MISSING ONE EYE... AND WEARS A GLASS EYE! BROWN GOT A CLOCK WITHOUT AN HOUR HAND BECAUSE HE HAS ONLY ONE GOOD ARM!

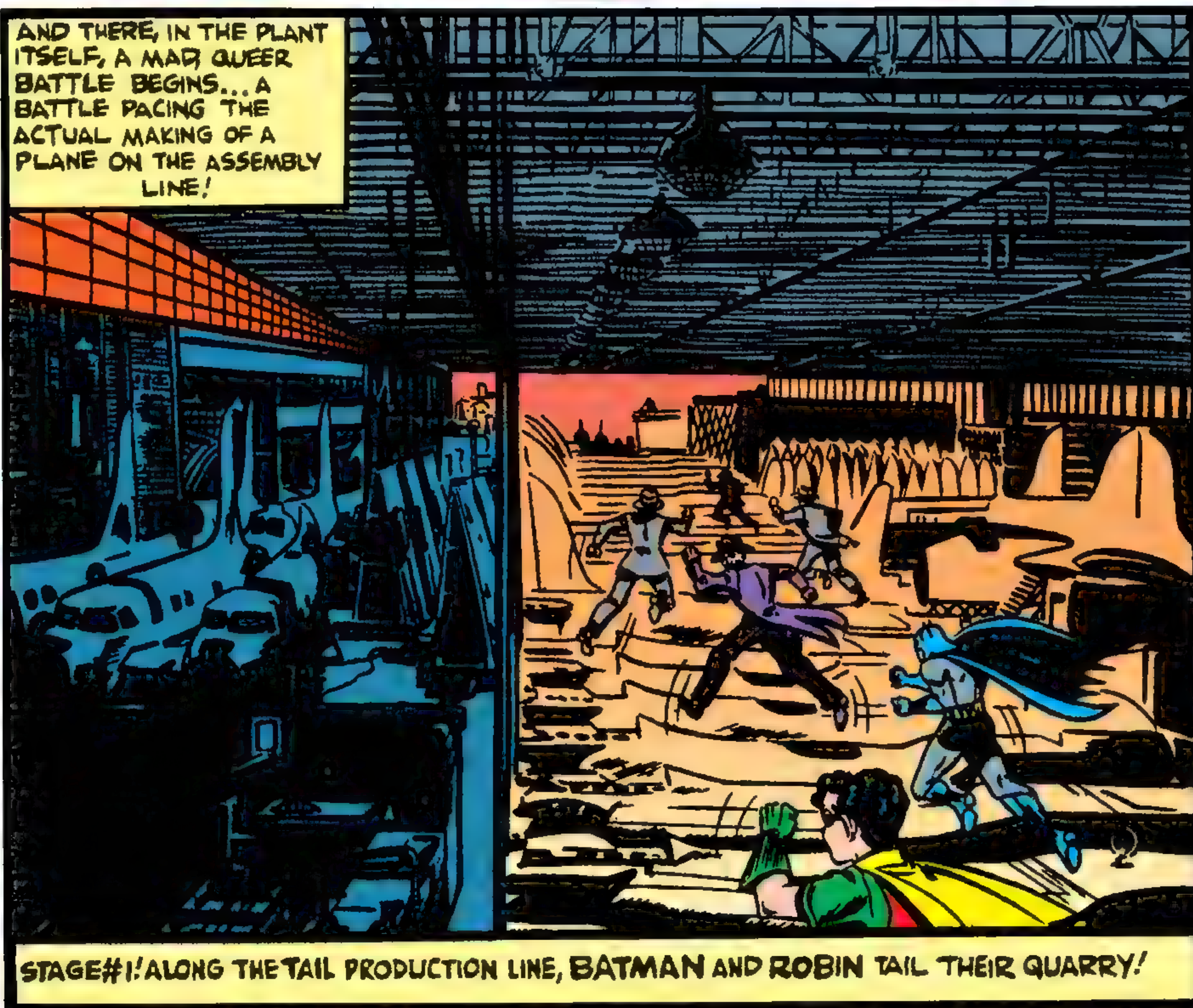
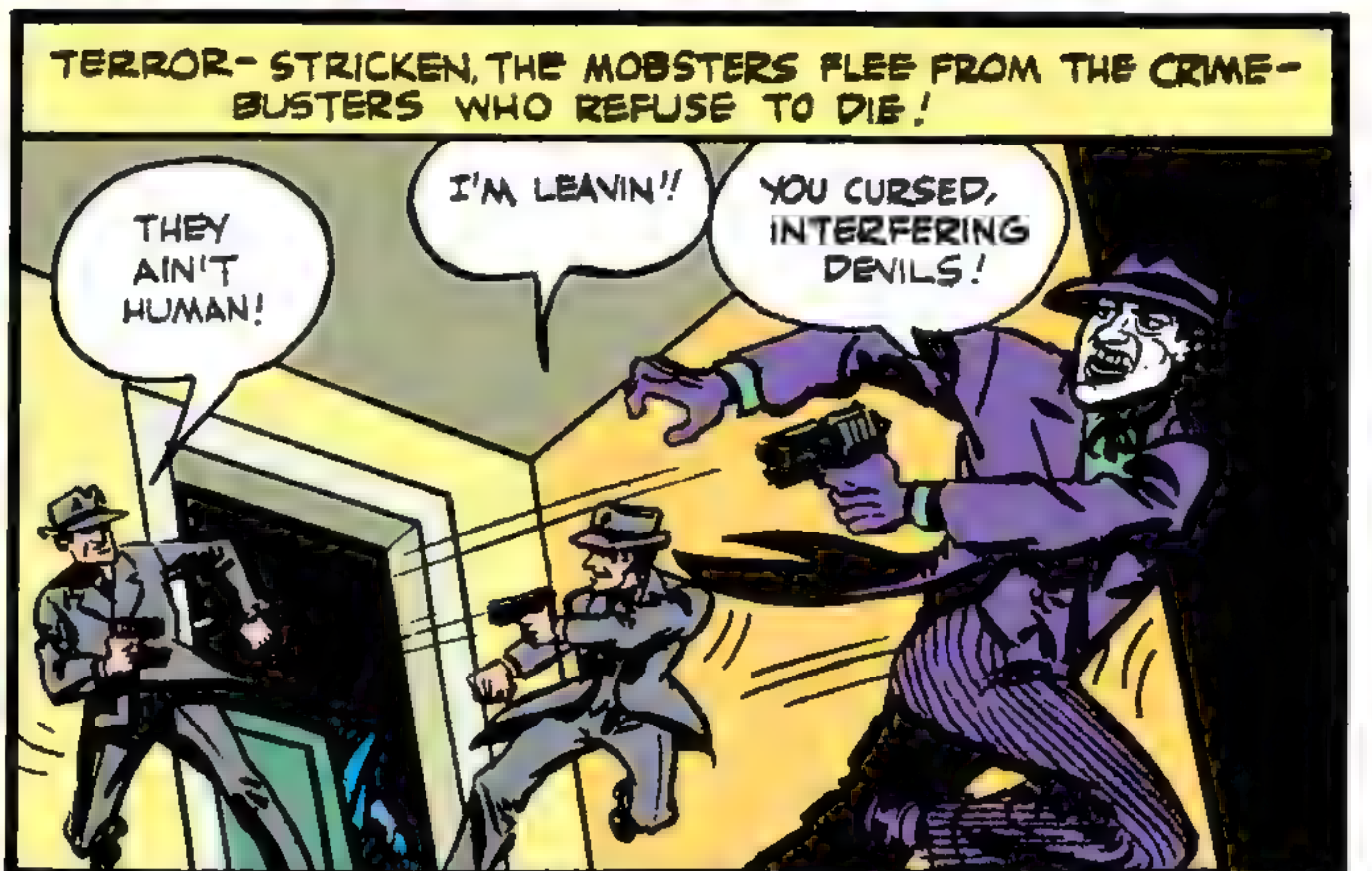
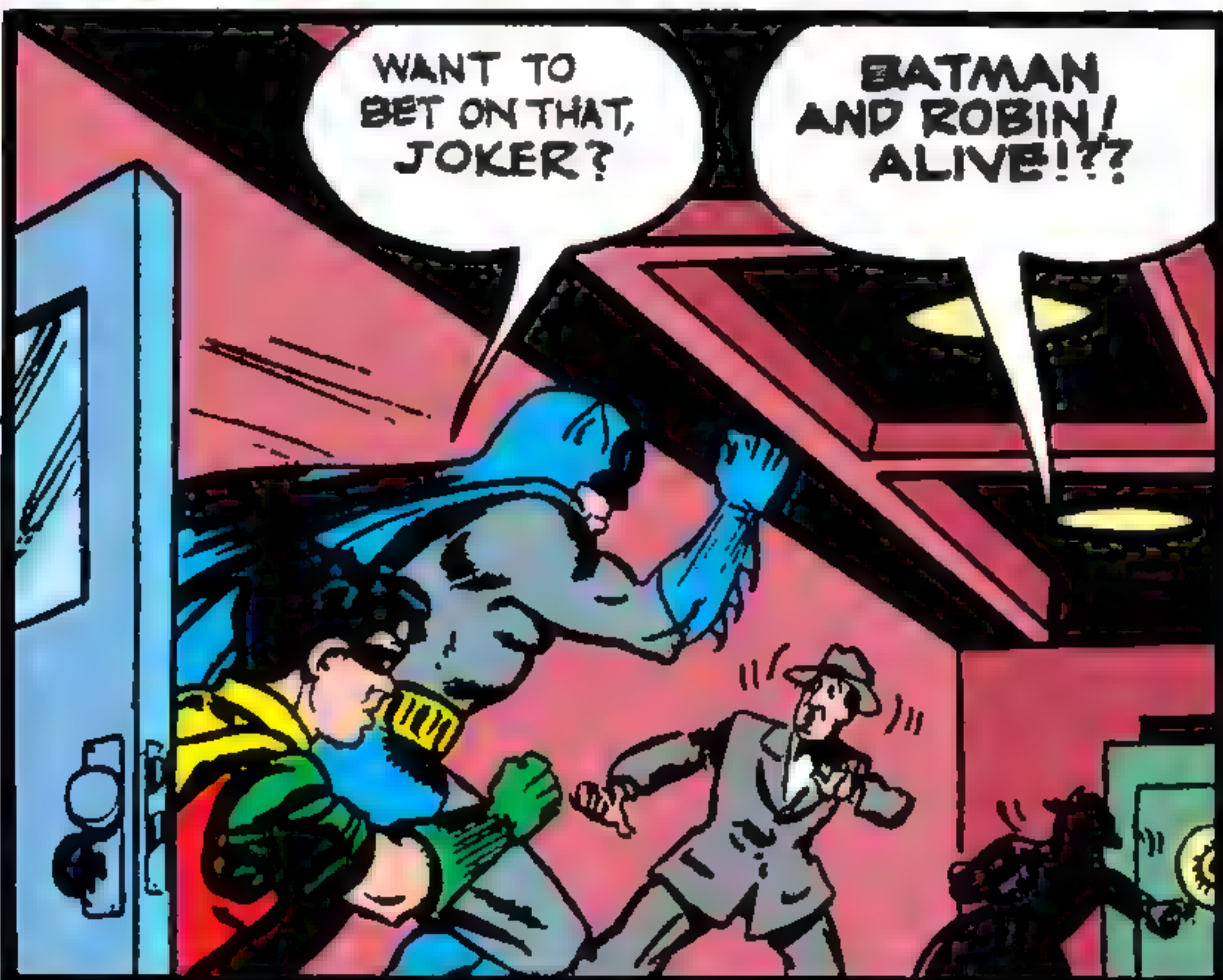
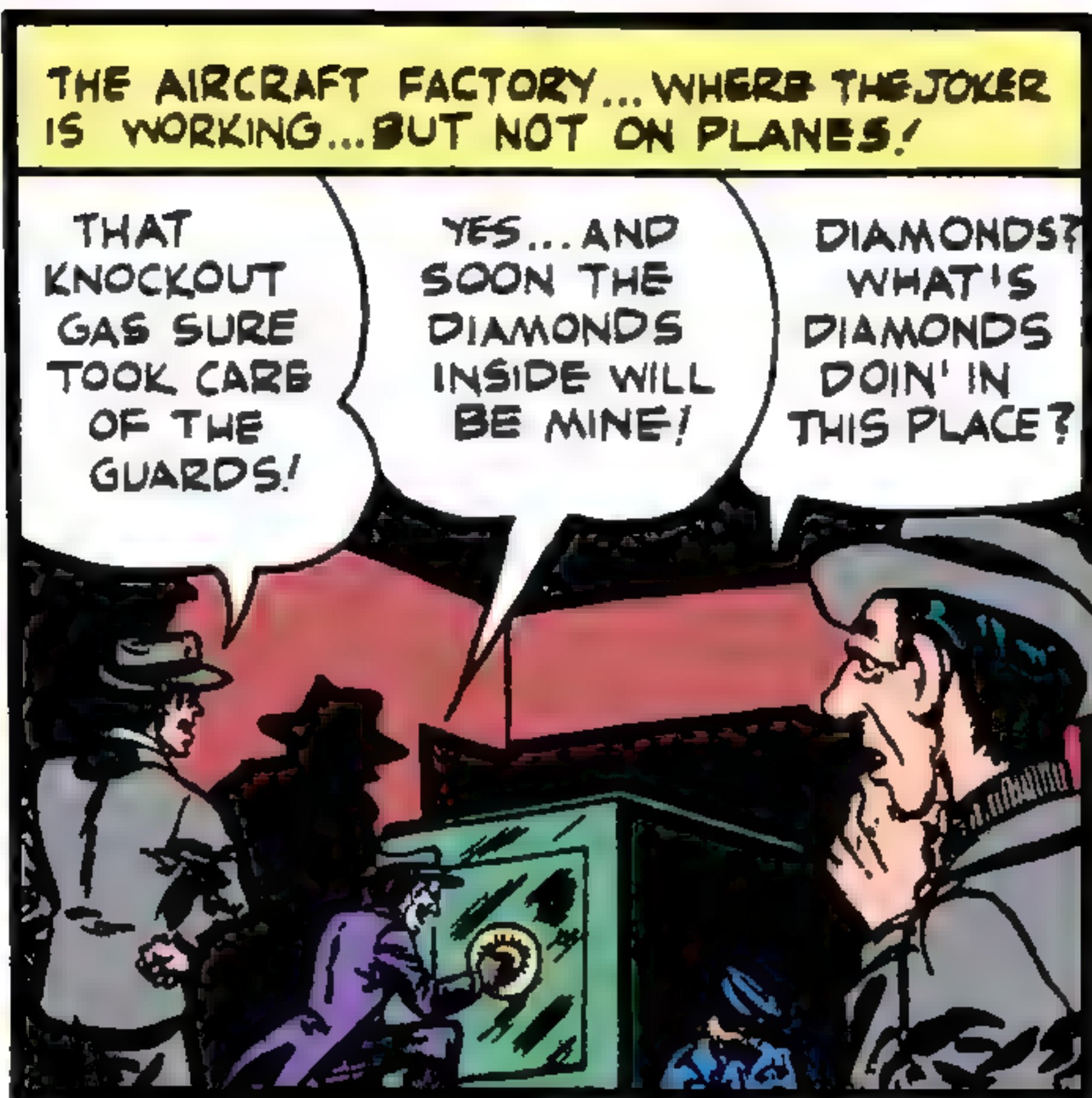
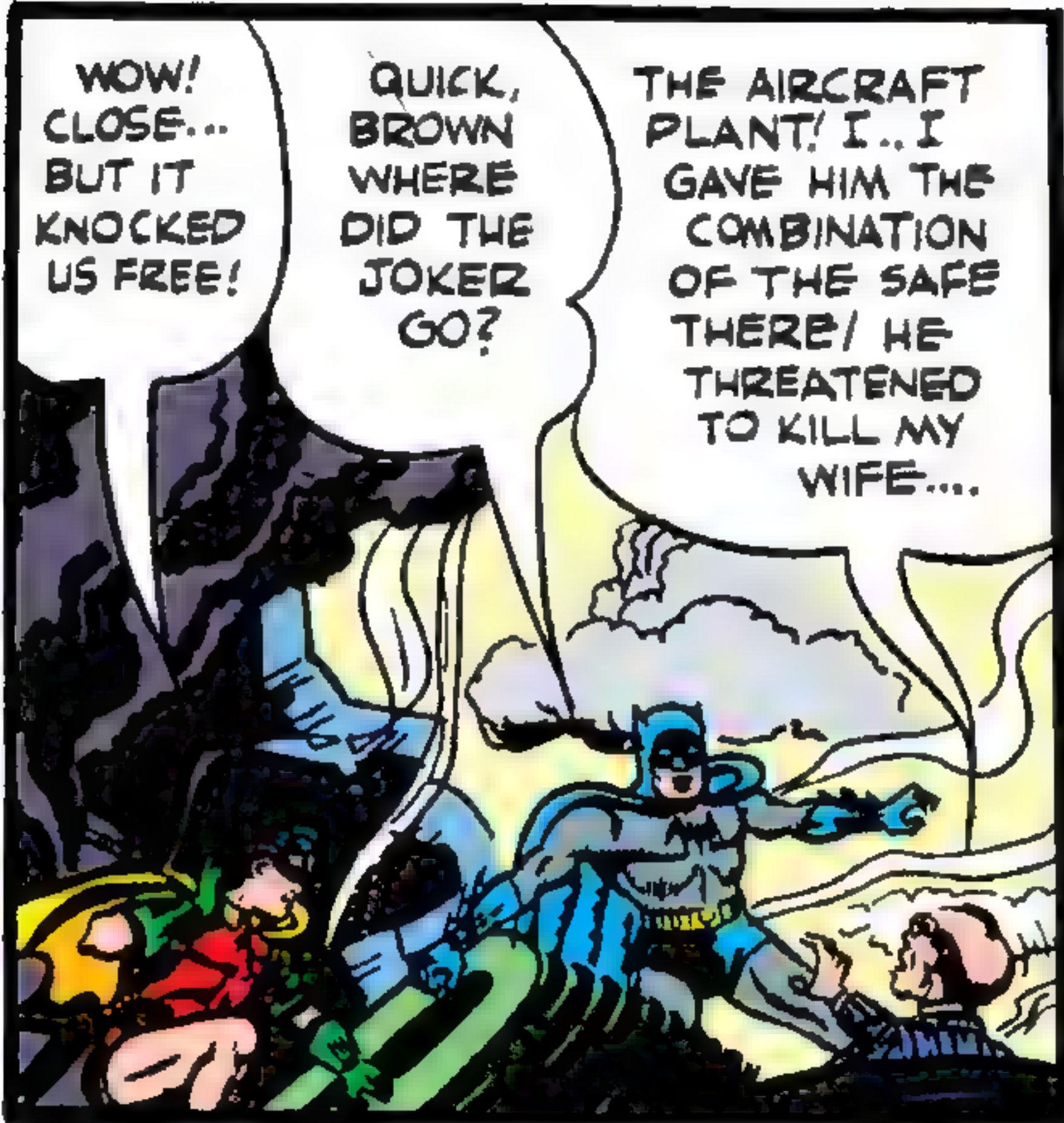
THE JOKER HAD A HOLD ON YOU MEN AND TOOK THAT CRAZY WAY OF TELLING YOU TO DO WHAT HE WANTED, EH?

YES, BATMAN! YEARS AGO WE FOUR WERE TOGETHER IN ANOTHER CITY WHEN AN EXPLOSION TOOK PLACE! THAT'S HOW WE ALL RECEIVED OUR INJURIES!



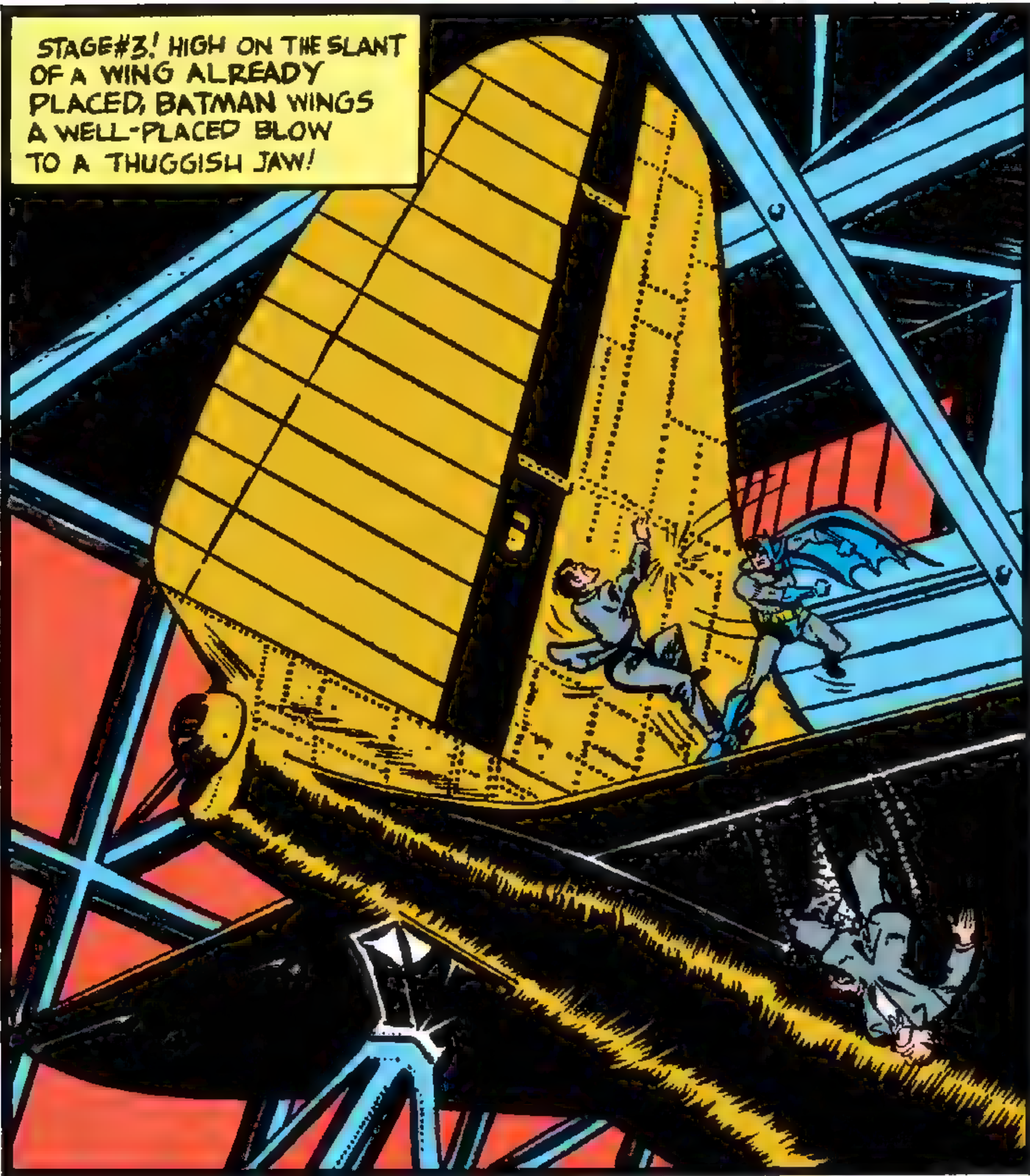






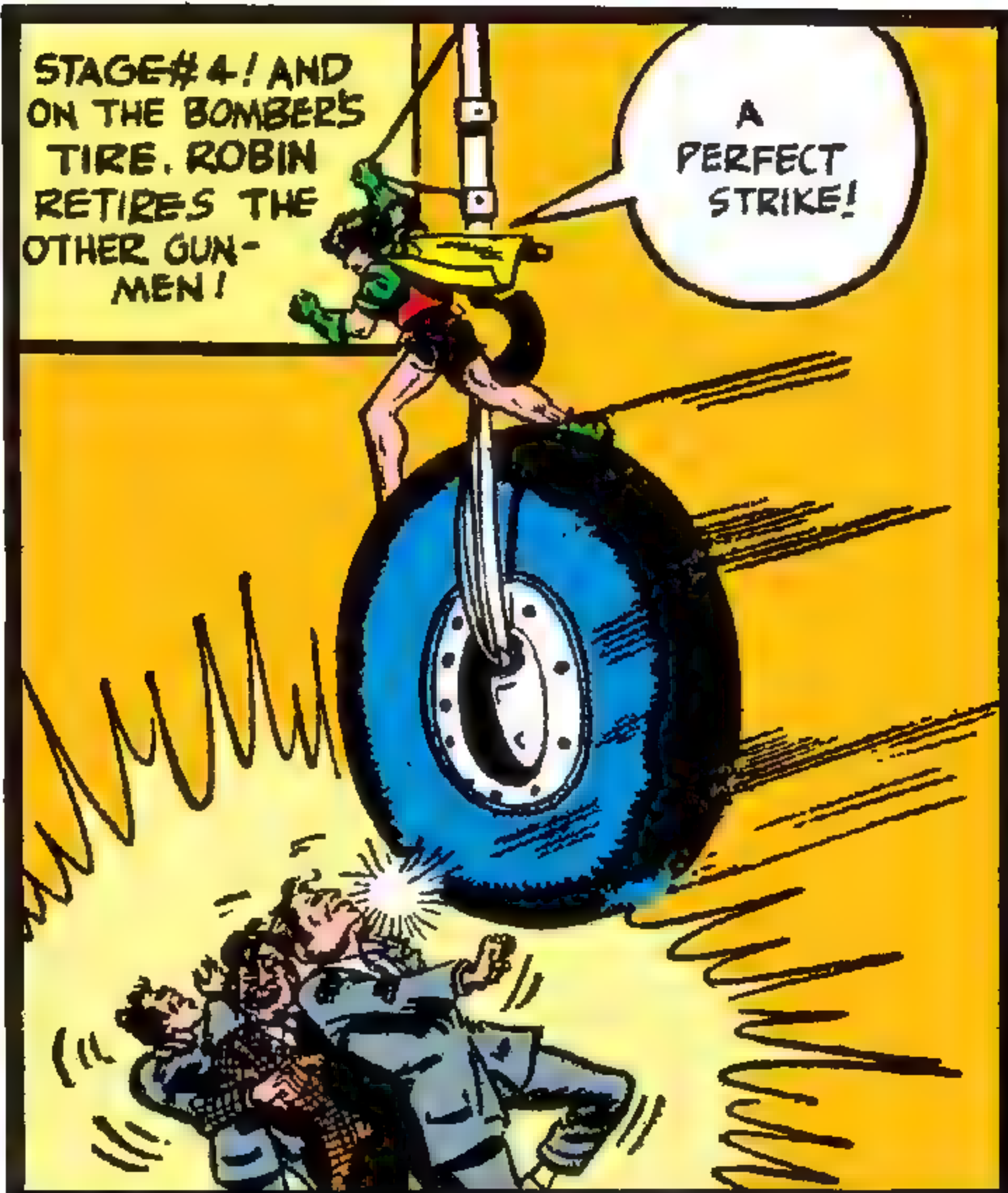


STAGE#3! HIGH ON THE SLANT OF A WING ALREADY PLACED, BATMAN WINGS A WELL-PLACED BLOW TO A THUGGISH JAW!



STAGE#4! AND ON THE BOMBER'S TIRE, ROBIN RETIRES THE OTHER GUN-MEN!

A PERFECT STRIKE!



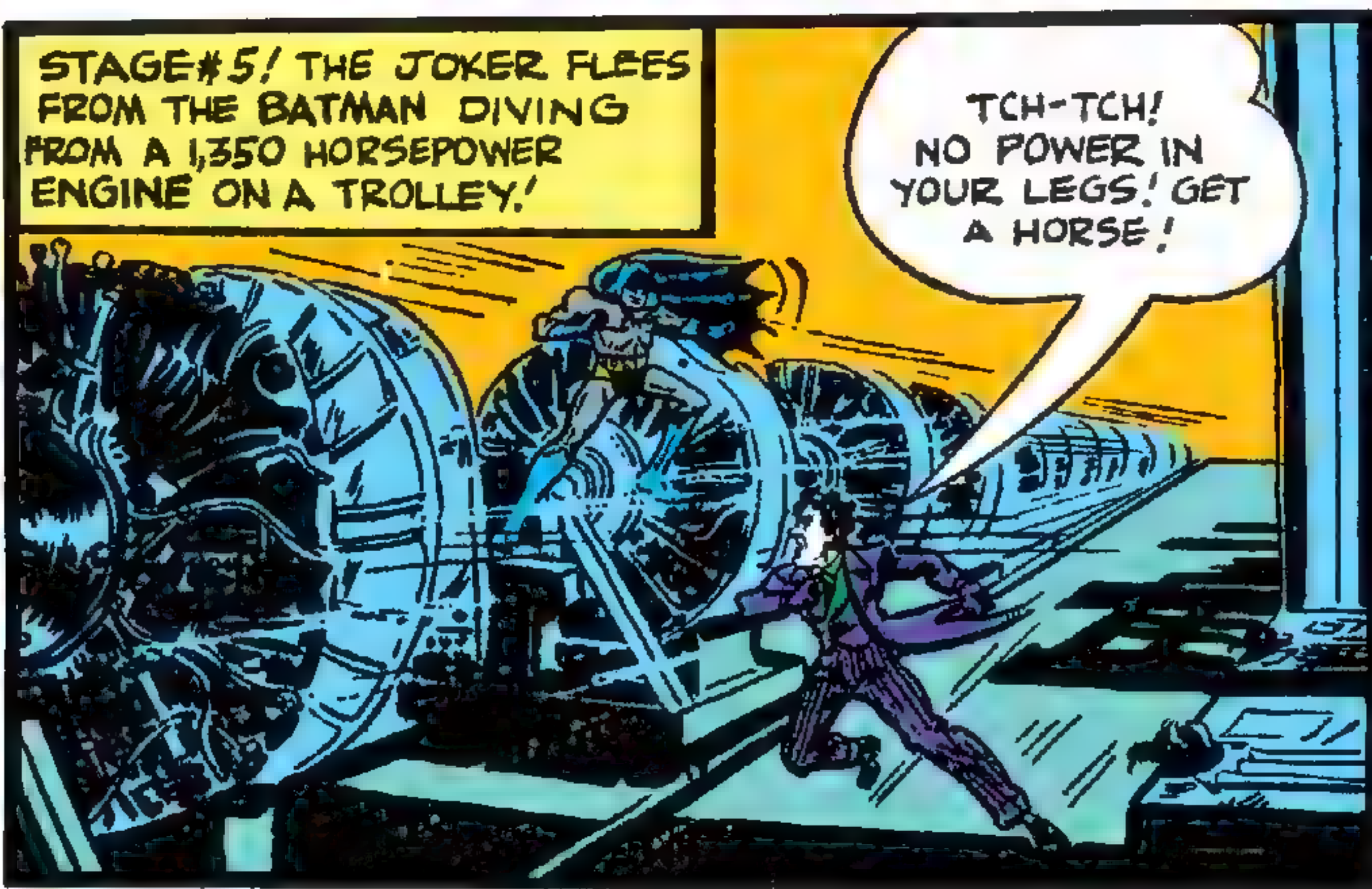
THE MAD CHASE LEADS OUTSIDE INTO THE YARD OF THE HUGE PLANT. AS THE JOKER CLAMBERS TO A PROPELLERLESS BOMBER, THE BATMAN PROPELS HIMSELF THRU THE AIR!

NOT SO FAST, JOKER!



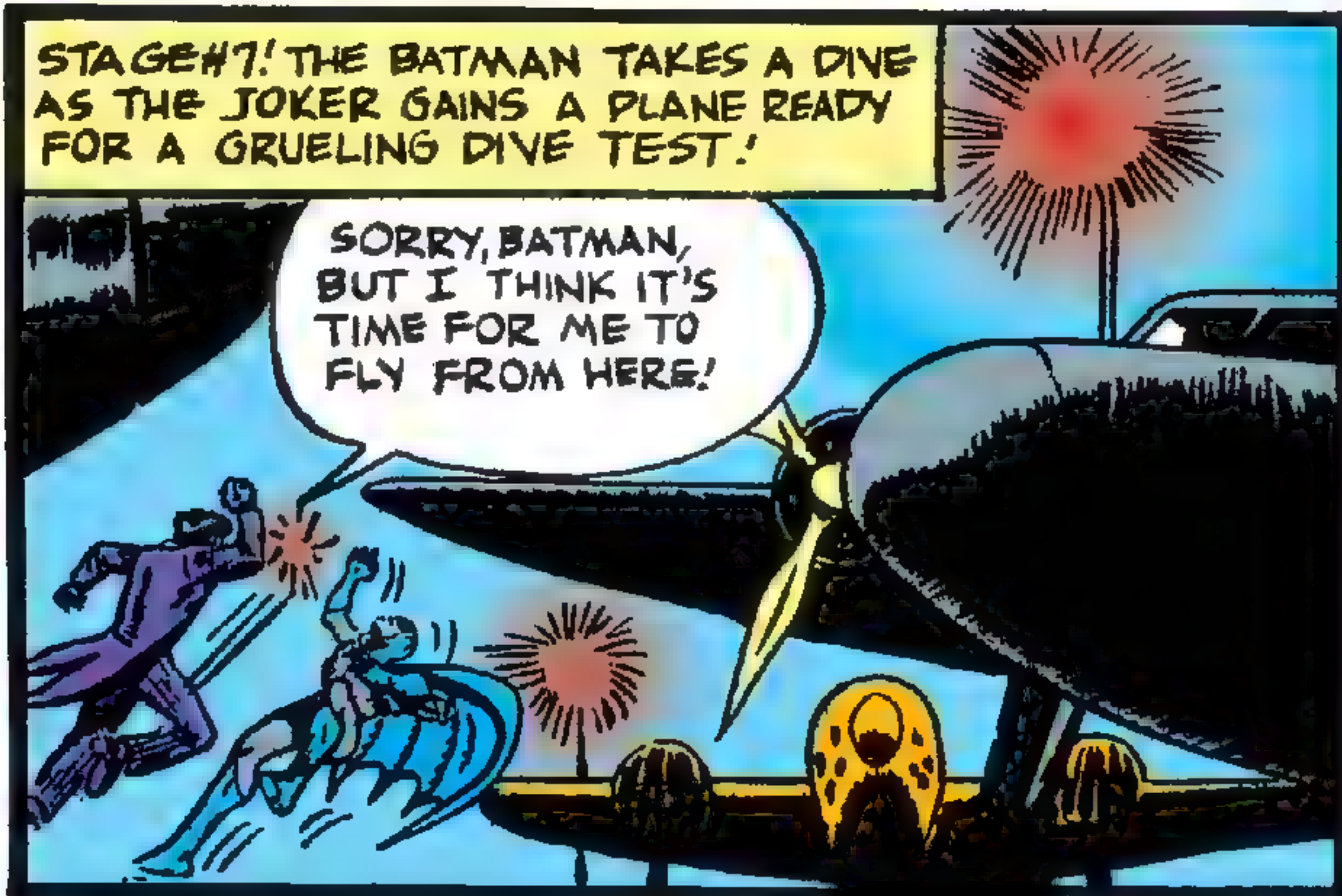
STAGE#5! THE JOKER FLEES FROM THE BATMAN DIVING FROM A 1,350 HORSEPOWER ENGINE ON A TROLLEY!

TCH-TCH! NO POWER IN YOUR LEGS! GET A HORSE!



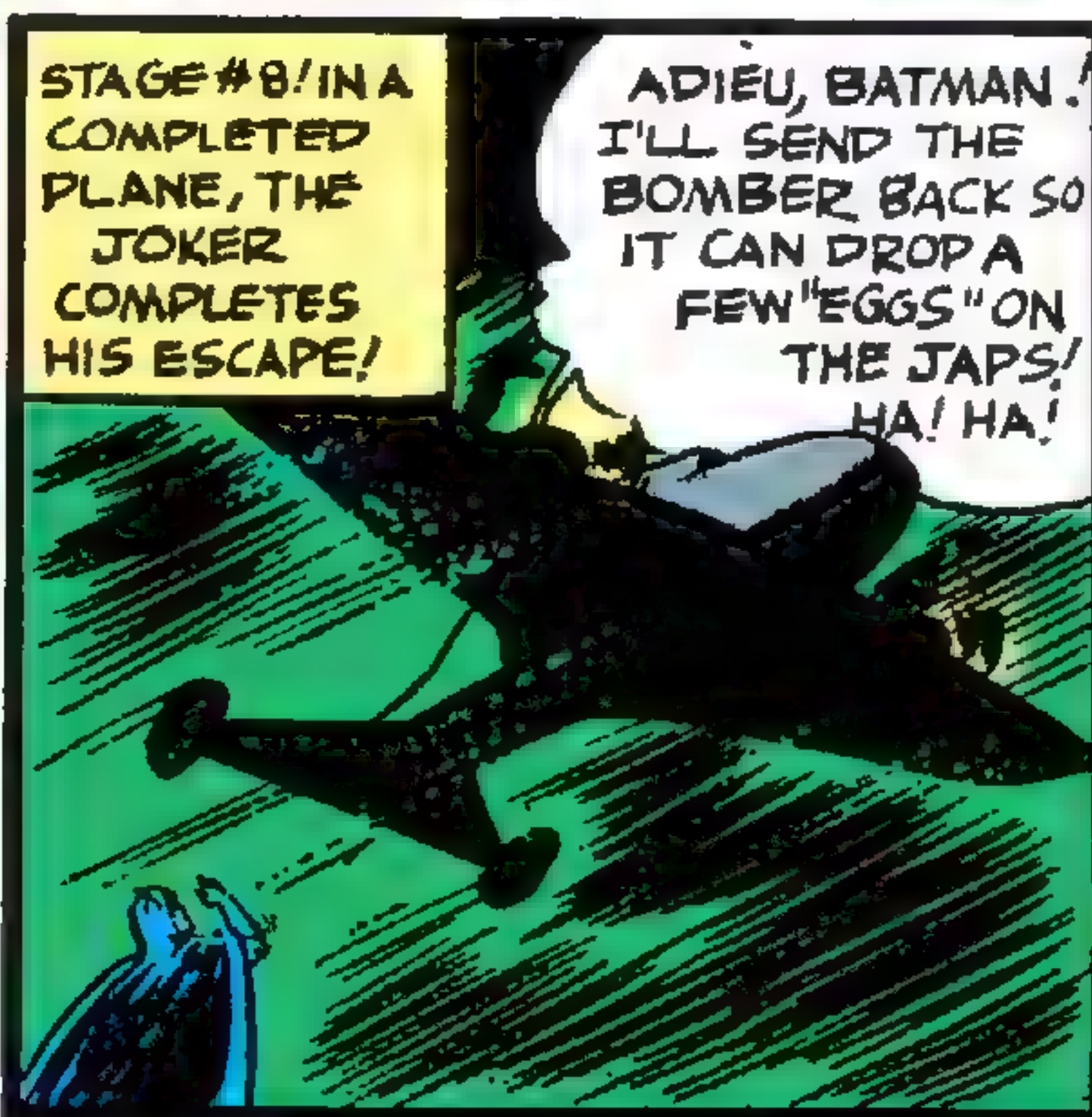
STAGE#7! THE BATMAN TAKES A DIVE AS THE JOKER GAINS A PLANE READY FOR A GRUELING DIVE TEST!

SORRY, BATMAN, BUT I THINK IT'S TIME FOR ME TO FLY FROM HERE!



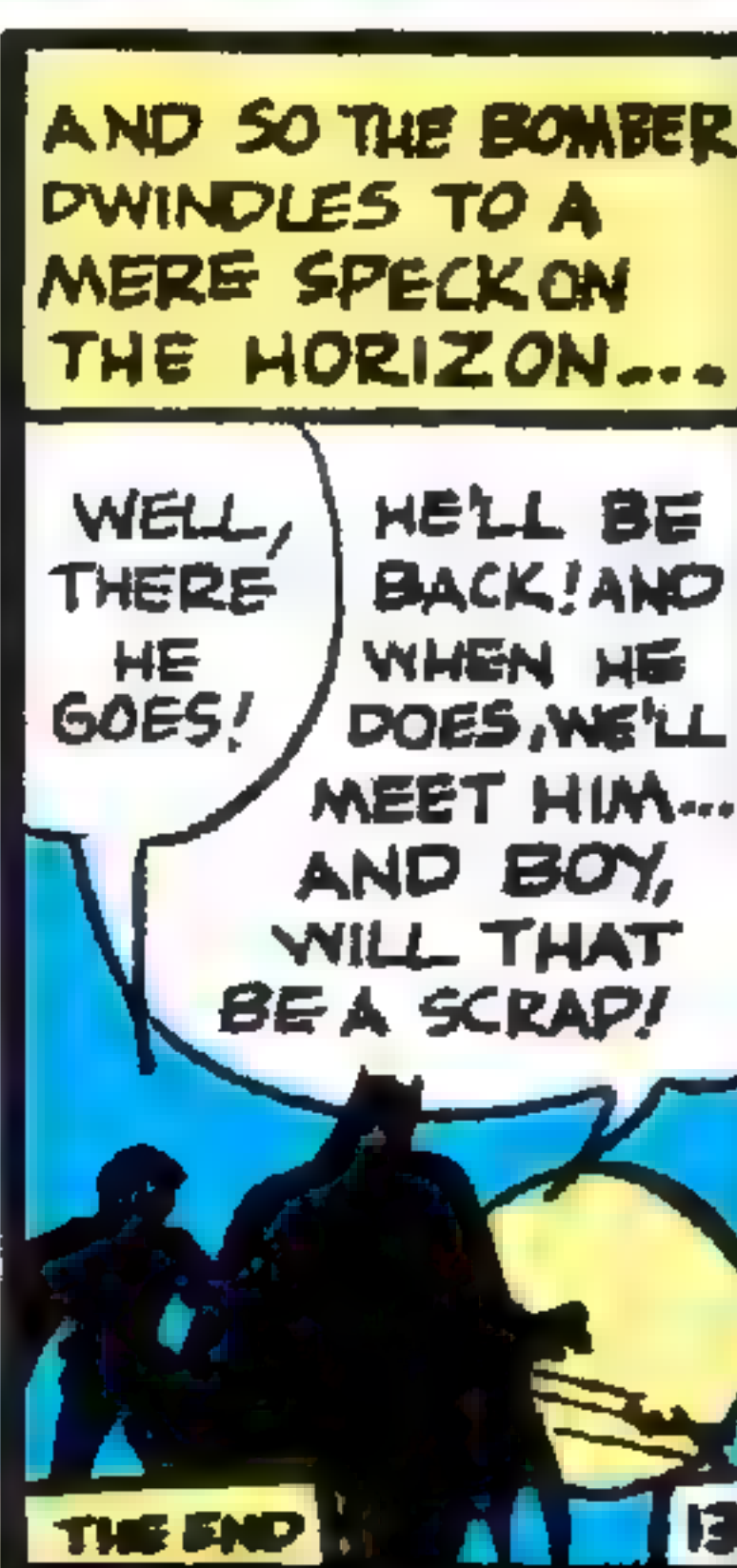
STAGE#8! IN A COMPLETED PLANE, THE JOKER COMPLETES HIS ESCAPE!

ADIEU, BATMAN! I'LL SEND THE BOMBER BACK SO IT CAN DROP A FEW "EGGS" ON THE JAPS! HA! HA!



AND SO THE BOMBER DWINDLES TO A MERE SPECK ON THE HORIZON...

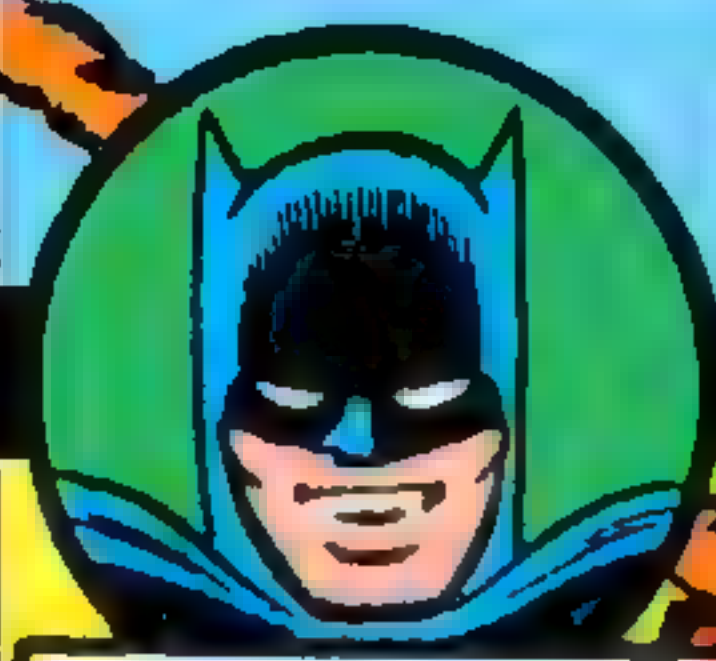
WELL, THERE HE GOES! HE'LL BE BACK! AND WHEN HE DOES, WE'LL MEET HIM... AND BOY, WILL THAT BE A SCRAP!



THE END

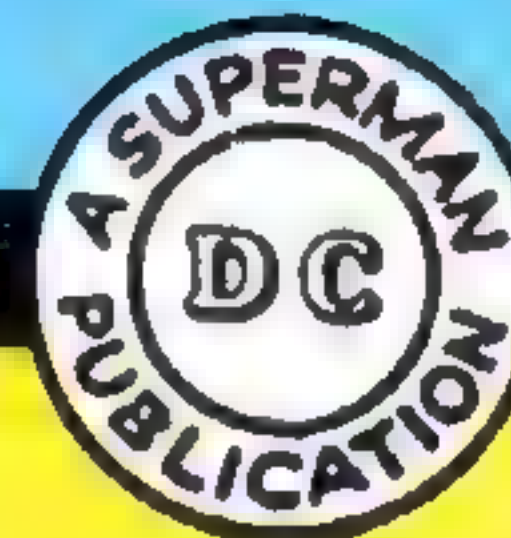
13





No. 70

BATMAN & ROBIN CHALLENGE  
"MAN WHO COULD READ MINDS"



The BATMAN

# Detective COMICS

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

DEC.





# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
- THE BOY WONDER -

HAVE YOU EVER WISHED THAT YOU COULD READ MINDS... GUESS THE INNERMOST SECRETS OF YOUR FELLOW MAN? IMAGINE WHAT YOU COULD DO IF YOU HAD THE POWER! WHAT KNOWLEDGE YOU COULD POSSESS!

THIS IS THE STORY OF A MORTAL WHO WRESTED FROM FATE THIS UNCANNY GIFT FOR READING MINDS... AND USES IT FOR DARK DEEDS. ARMED WITH THIS MIRACULOUS POWER, HE BECOMES THE GREATEST Foe EVER TO CHALLENGE THE MIGHTY **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**.

FOR HERE IS A MAN WHO CAN GUESS HIS OPPONENTS' EVERY PLAN, ANTICIPATE EVERY MOVE... STRIKE AS FAST AS THEY CAN THINK! HE IS...

**"THE MAN WHO COULD READ MINDS!"**



By

**BOB  
KANE**



ON THE STAGE OF THE GOTHAM CITY THEATRE...

AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, TONIGHT'S STAR PERFORMER-- CARLO, THE MAN WHO CAN READ MINDS!

AMONG THE AUDIENCE ARE PLAYBOY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

CARLO IS BLINDFOLDED, BUT NO SECRETS CAN BE KEPT FROM HIS ALL-SEEING MIND! NOW, IF SOMEBODY WILL KINDLY LEND ME AN OBJECT...

HERE--I BET HE CAN'T GUESS THIS!

WHAT AM I HOLDING? GET IT RIGHT, CARLO!

A PEN!

GOSH!

AGAIN AND AGAIN, THE MIND-READER DEMONSTRATES HIS AMAZING POWERS!

AND WHAT OBJECT HAVE I THIS TIME, CARLO?

A WATCH!

GEE, BRUCE, THAT CARLO IS PRETTY GOOD! I WISH I COULD READ MINDS!

YOU CAN-- THE SAME WAY HE DOES! HE'S A FAKE, DICK!

THERE ARE CUE WORDS IN THAT ACT! THE STOOGUE INFORMS CARLO IT'S A WATCH BY USING THE WORD "TIME" IN A SENTENCE! WITH A PEN, HE SAYS, "GET IT RIGHT!" WRITE!

WHY, THE CHEAP CROOK!

HIS ACT OVER, THE PHONEY MIND READER LEAVES THE THEATRE IN A HIGH-POWERED CAR...

MY ACT WENT OVER BIG TONIGHT! BOY, IF ONLY I COULD READ MINDS!

THEN A HEART-CONSTRUCTING MOMENT AS CARLO'S CAR SKIDS ALONG THE WET, SLIPPERY PAVEMENT...

IT'S OUT OF CONTROL! I'M GOING TO--

...AND CRASHES FULL-TILT INTO A BILLBOARD IRONICALLY ANNOUNCING HIS ACT!

CRASH!

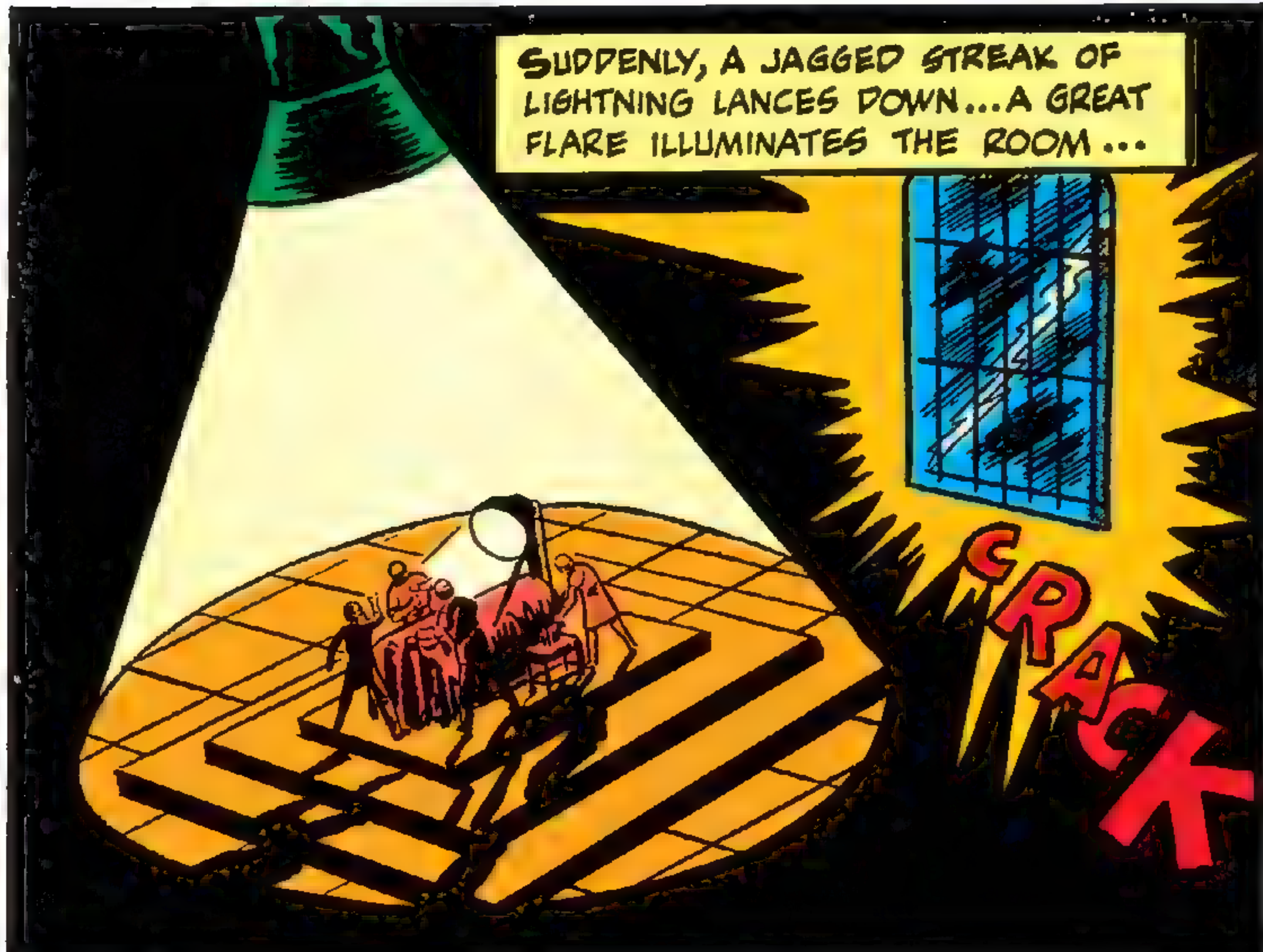
Carlo THE MAN WHO CAN READ MINDS



LATER, AT A NEARBY HOSPITAL, A DELICATE OPERATION IS PERFORMED ON CARLO'S BRAIN--LIFE OR DEATH IN THE BALANCE!



SUDDENLY, A JAGGED STREAK OF LIGHTNING LANCES DOWN...A GREAT FLARE ILLUMINATES THE ROOM...



...AND THE LIGHTS ABRUPTLY GO OUT!

LIGHTNING HIT THE MAIN ELECTRIC WIRE!

GET THE EMERGENCY LIGHTS ON! FAST!

MOMENTS LATER...

I HOPE MY SCALPEL DIDN'T SLIP WHEN THOSE LIGHTS WENT OUT!



CRACK!

HE'LL BE GOOD AS NEW!

CONGRATULATIONS, DOCTOR-- A GREAT OPERATION!

CARLO WILL BE JUST THE SAME AS BEFORE!



BUT WILL HE? FOR FATE'S TRICKY FINGERS HAVE SLYLY GUIDED THE SURGEON'S SCALPEL DURING THAT MOMENTARY BLACKOUT!

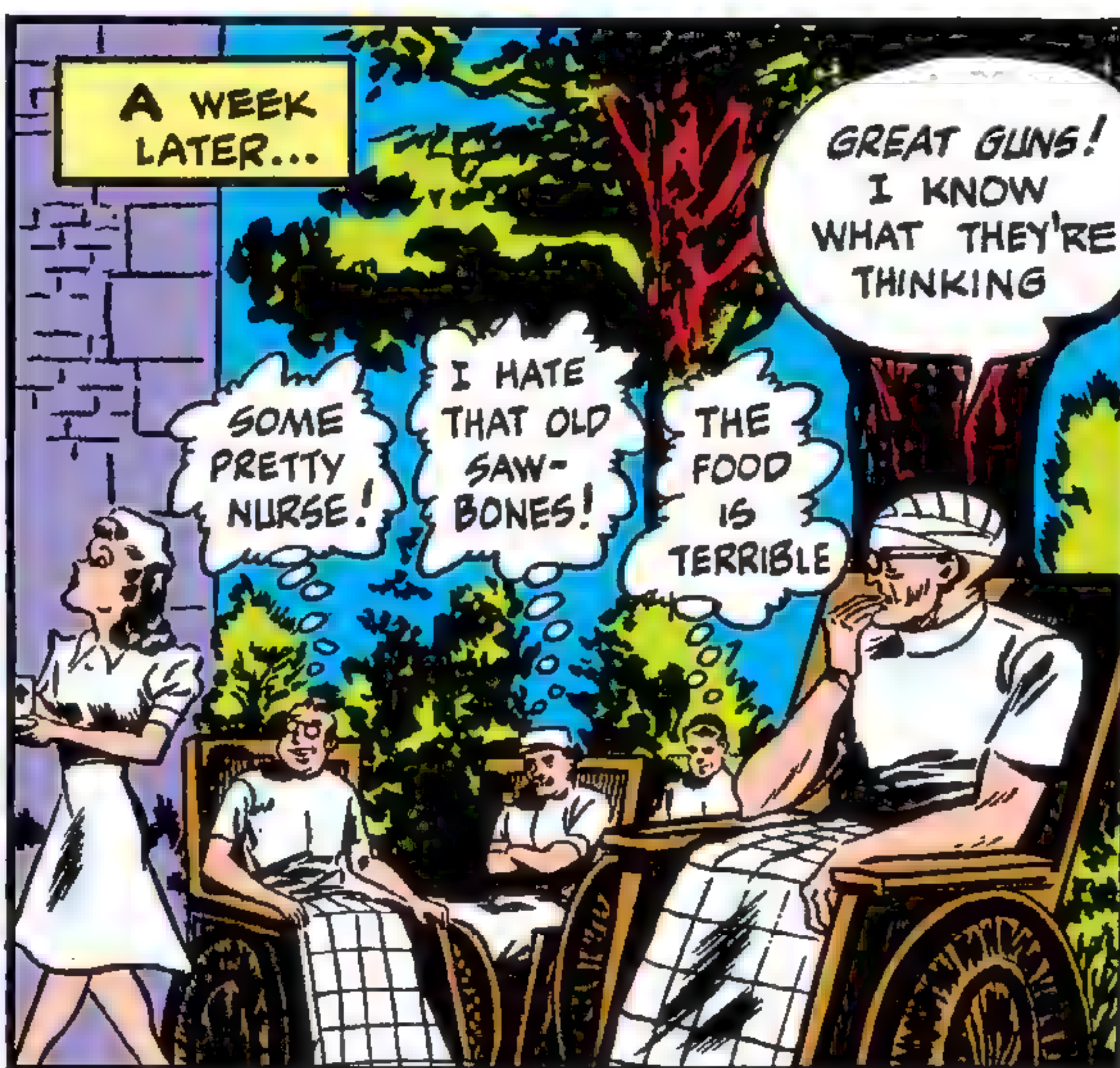
A WEEK LATER...

SOME PRETTY NURSE!

I HATE THAT OLD SAW-BONES!

THE FOOD IS TERRIBLE

GREAT GUNS! I KNOW WHAT THEY'RE THINKING

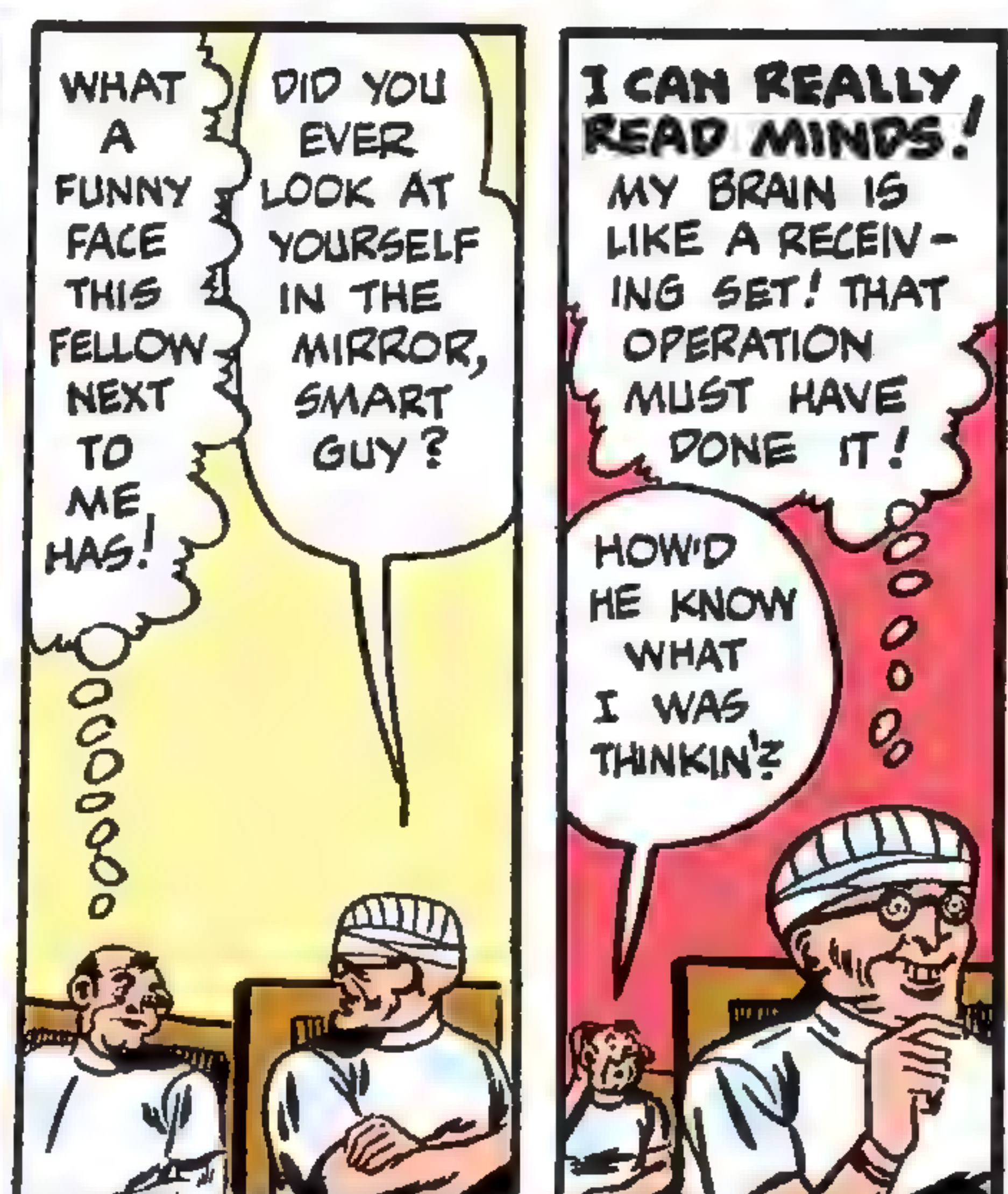


WHAT A FUNNY FACE THIS FELLOW NEXT TO ME HAS!

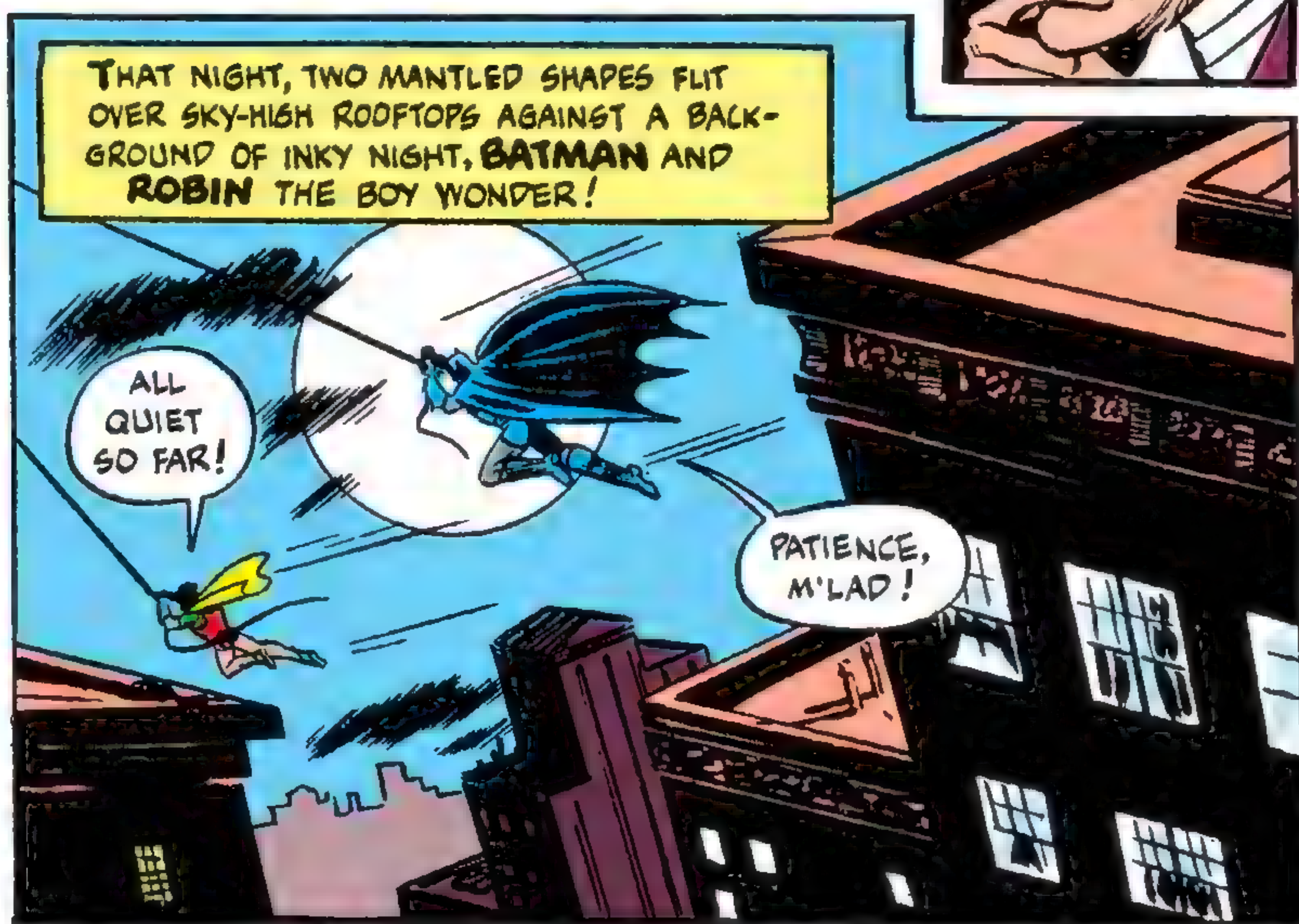
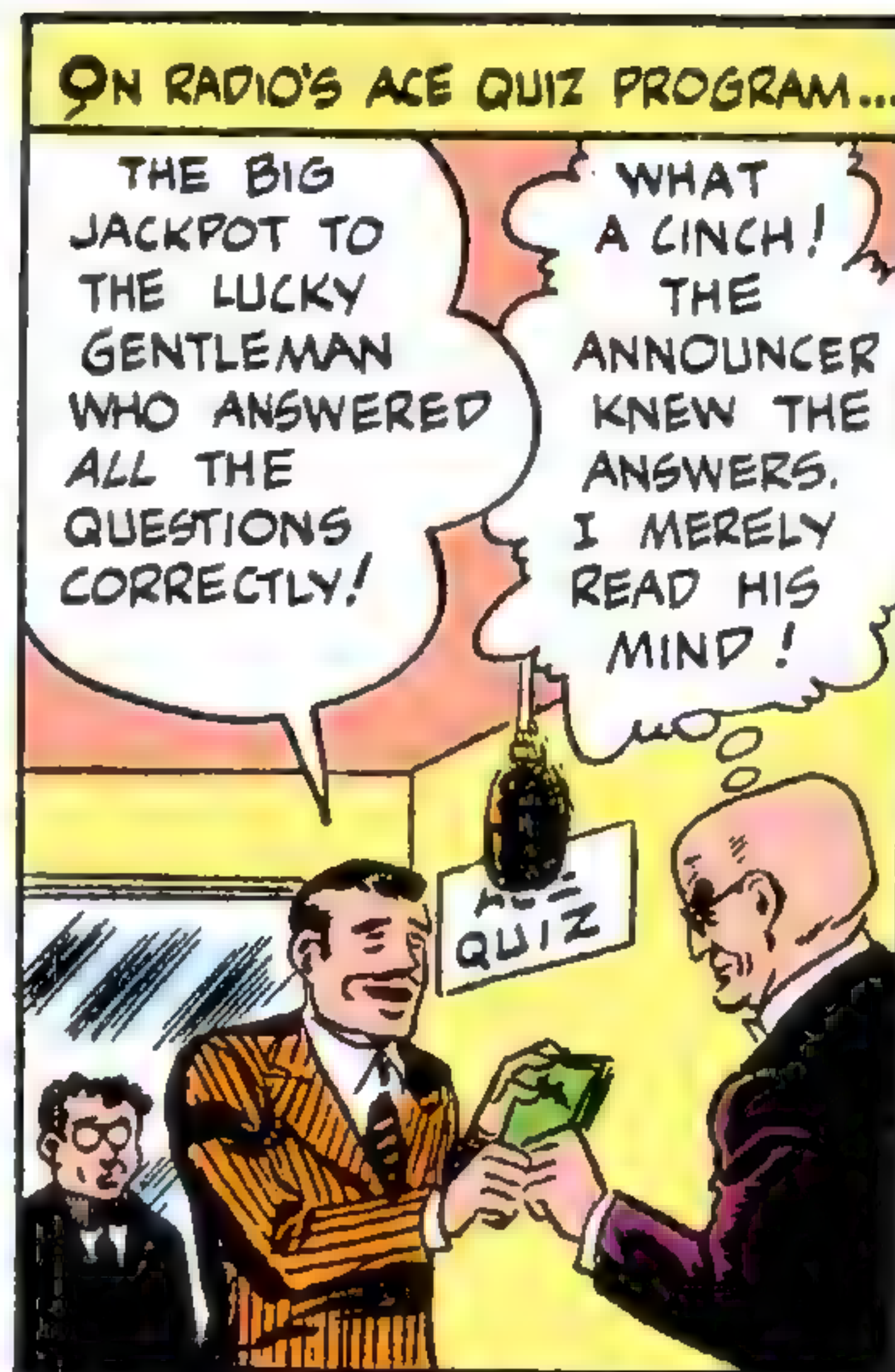
DID YOU EVER LOOK AT YOURSELF IN THE MIRROR, SMART GUY?

I CAN REALLY READ MINDS! MY BRAIN IS LIKE A RECEIVING SET! THAT OPERATION MUST HAVE DONE IT!

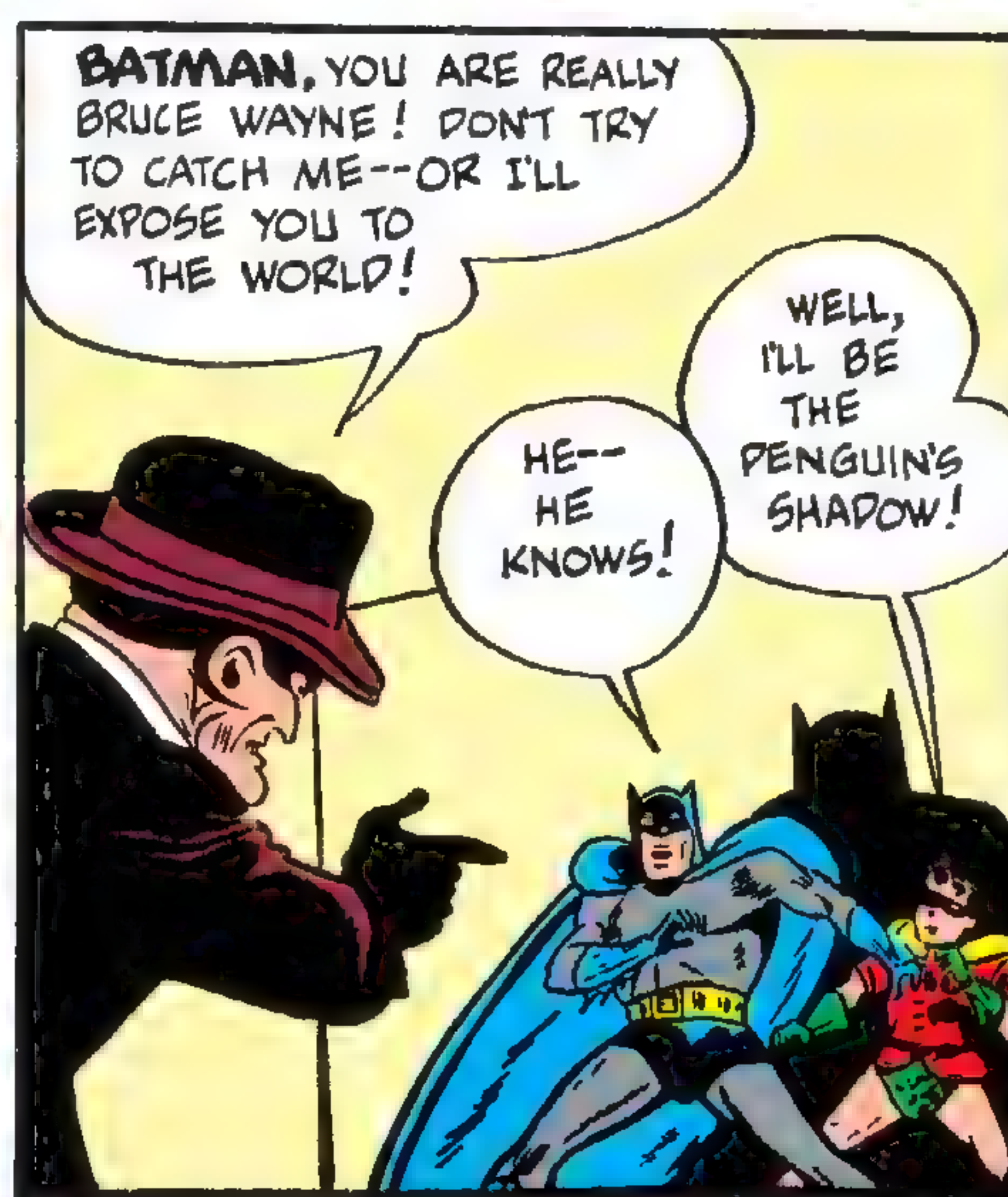
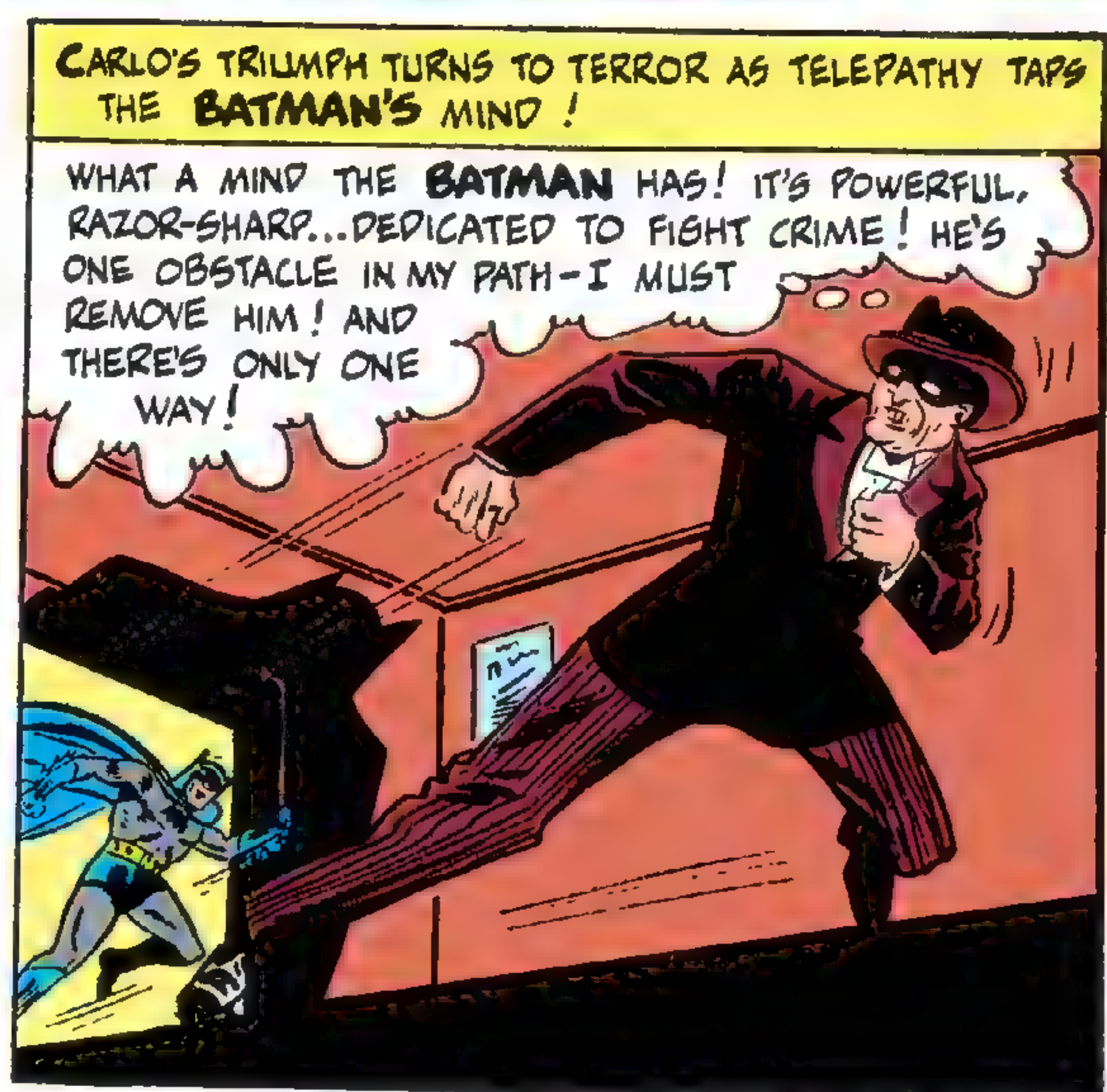
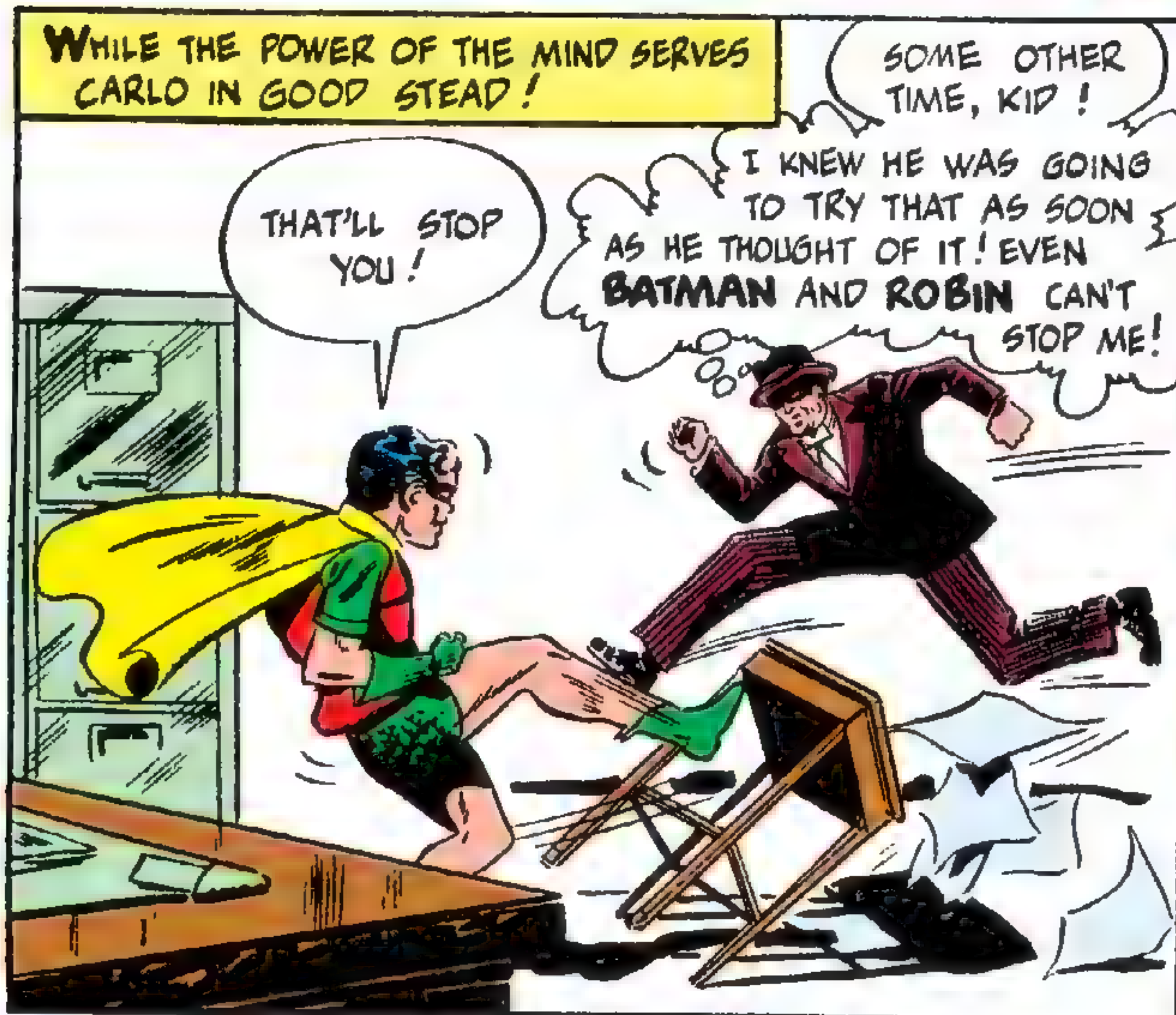
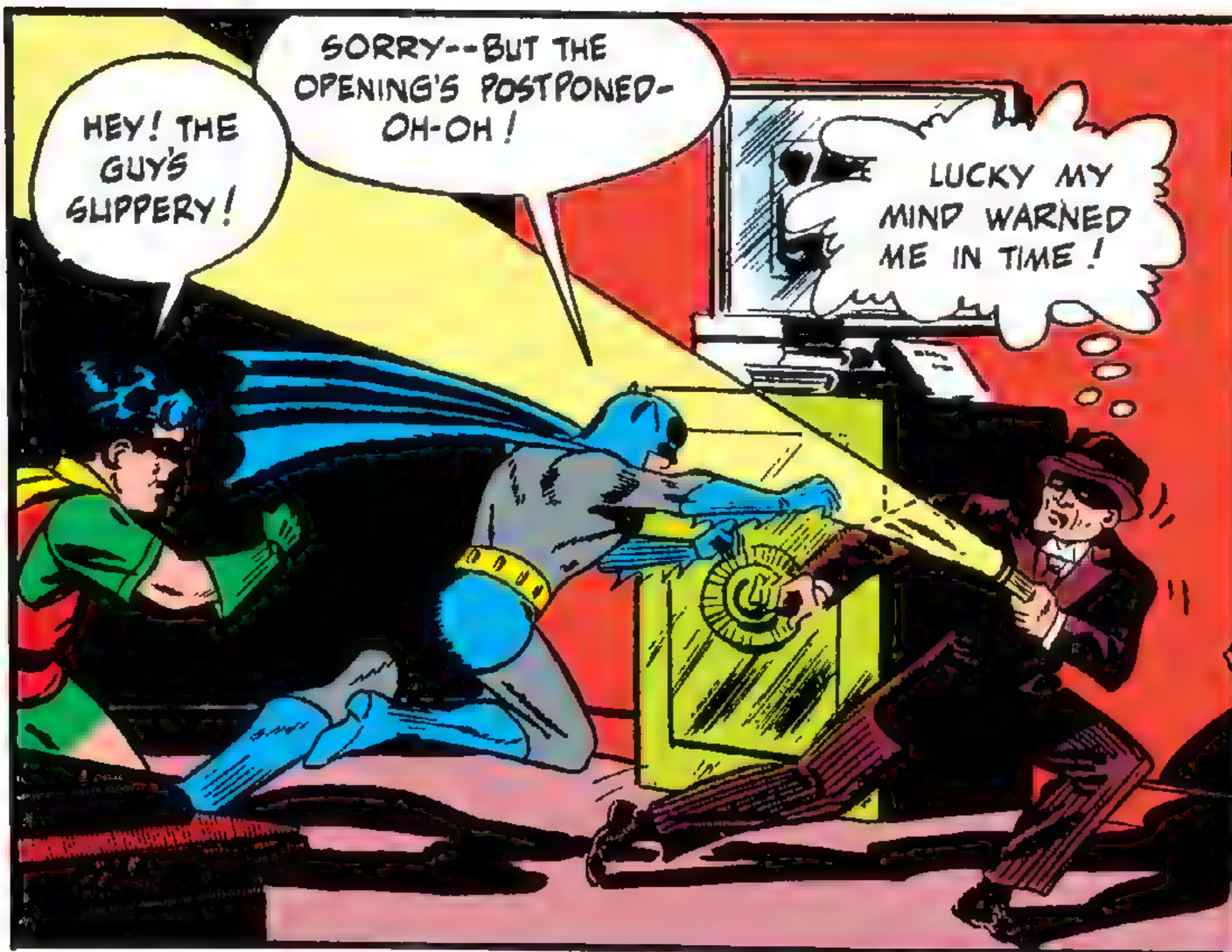
HOW'D HE KNOW WHAT I WAS THINKIN'?



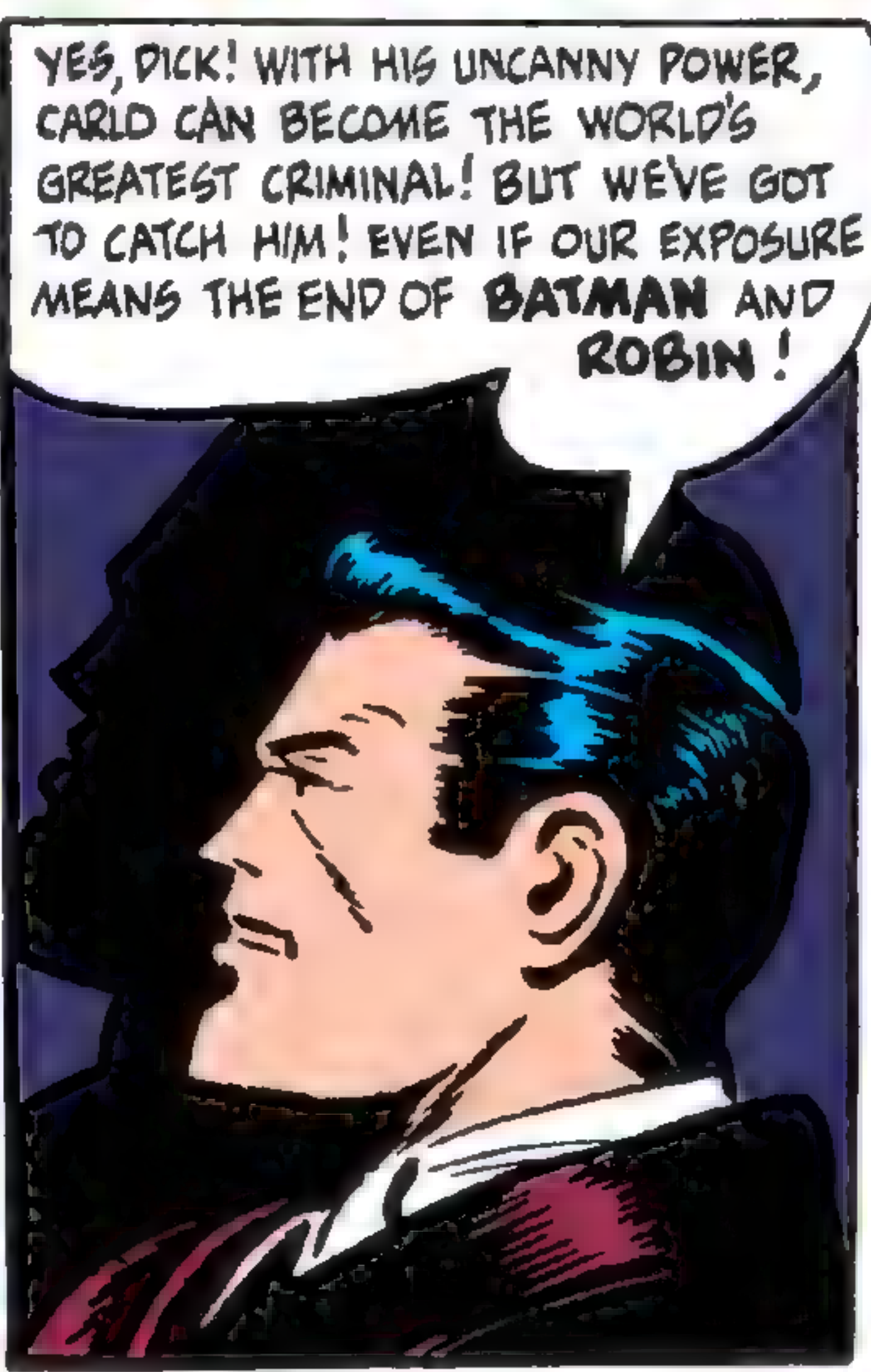
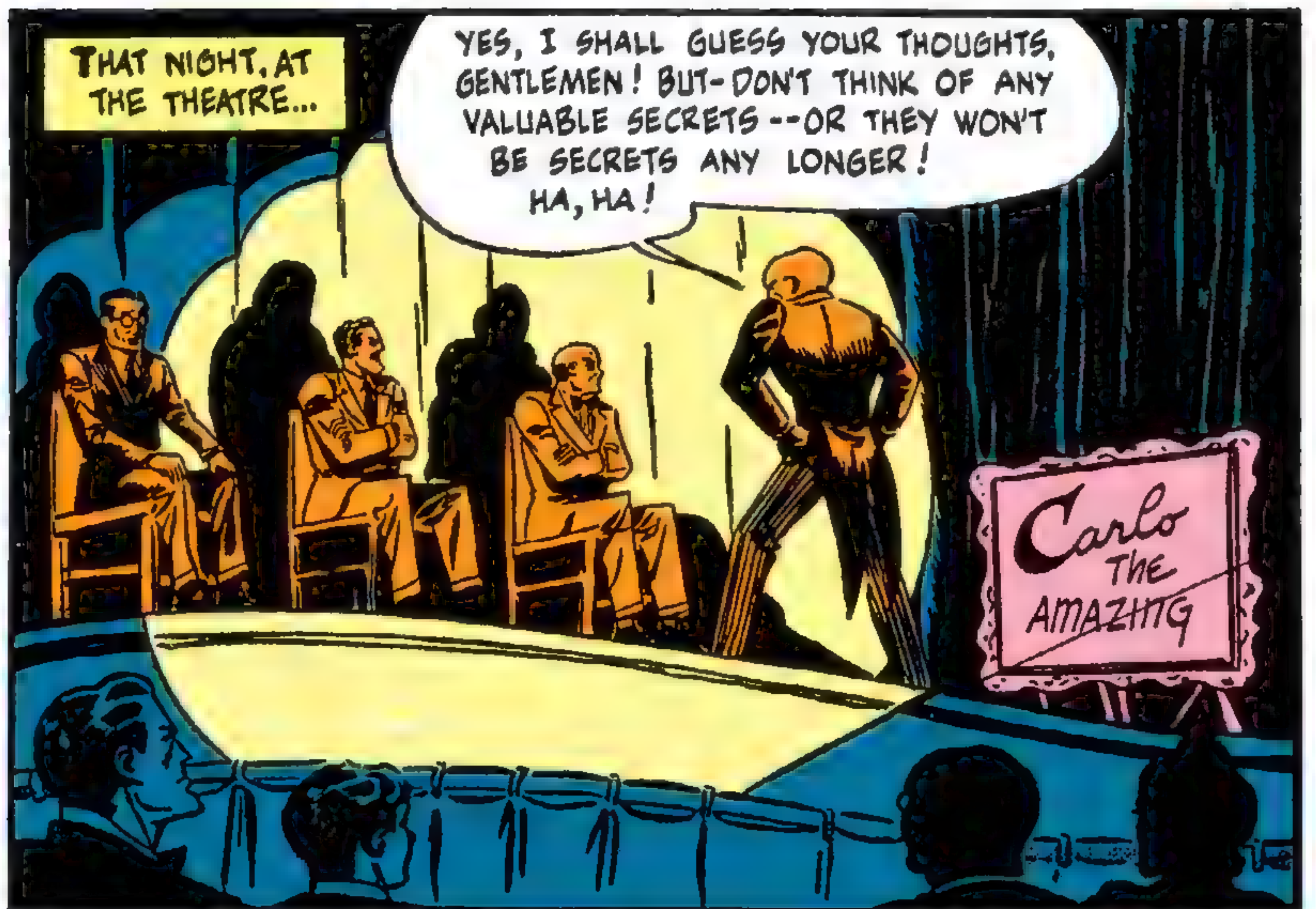














MOMENTS LATER, AN EERIE CRAFT  
WINGS ITS WAY THRU THE SKIES--  
THE SUPER-POWERFUL BATPLANE!



AND SOON, HUNDREDS OF MILES AWAY,  
IT HOVERS OVER A TINY ISLAND...



THAT'S IT!  
THERE'S MISER'S  
ISLE!

LANDING, THE POWERHOUSE PAIR  
RACES ACROSS THE SANDY STRETCH  
AND BURSTS RECKLESSLY INTO THE  
RECLUSE'S HOUSE...



AH, VISITORS!  
WHAT'S YOUR HURRY?

OOPS!

SO YOU DIDN'T  
TAKE MY WARNING!  
VERY WELL, BATMAN--  
YOU'LL TAKE SOME  
LEAD INSTEAD!

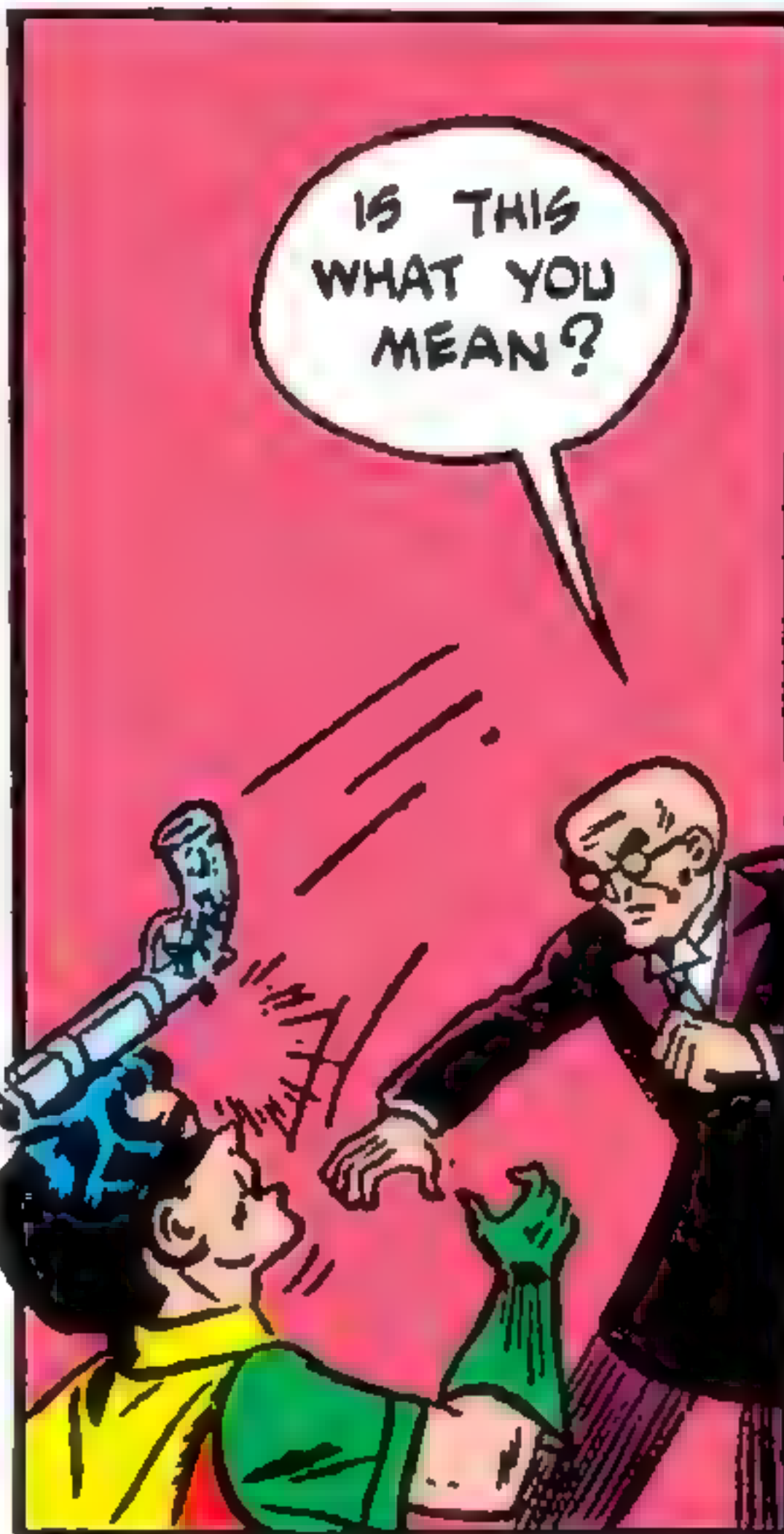


BUT THE BOY WONDER'S HAND FLASHES OUT SWIFTLY,  
WITH THE SPEED OF A KING COBRA!



YOU OUGHT TO  
BE PATRIOTIC AND  
SAVE YOUR  
AMMUNITION!

IS THIS  
WHAT YOU  
MEAN?

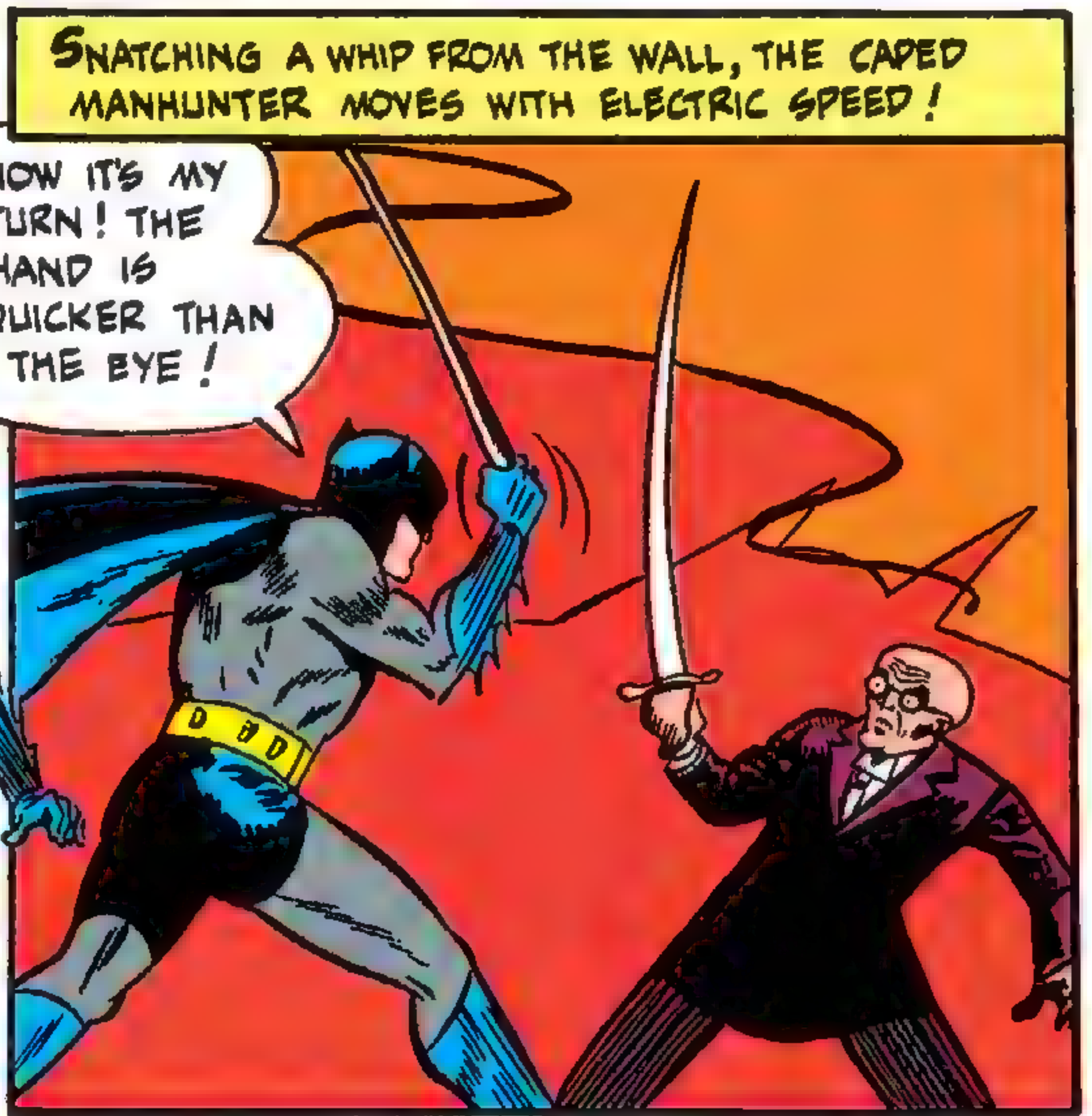
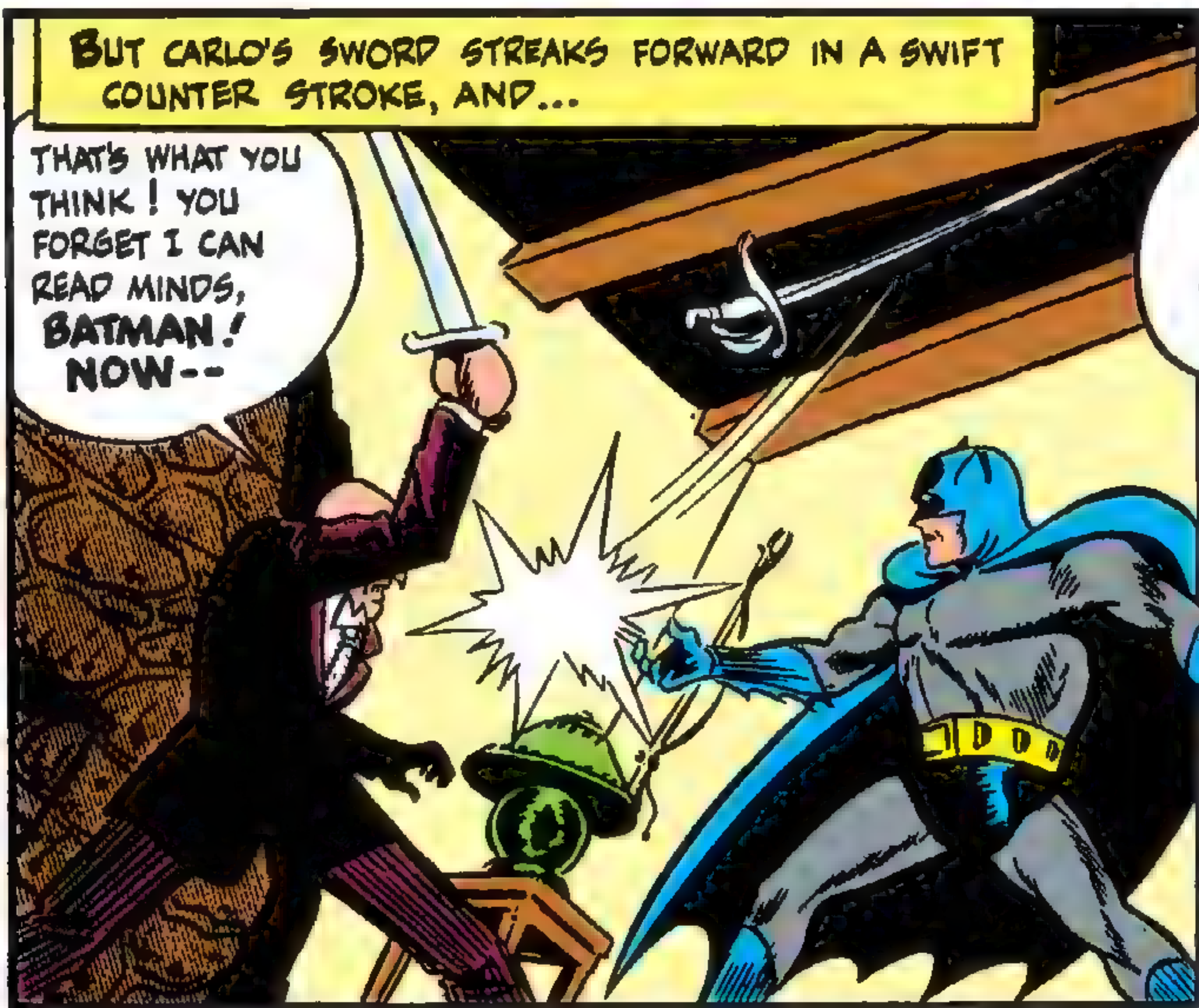
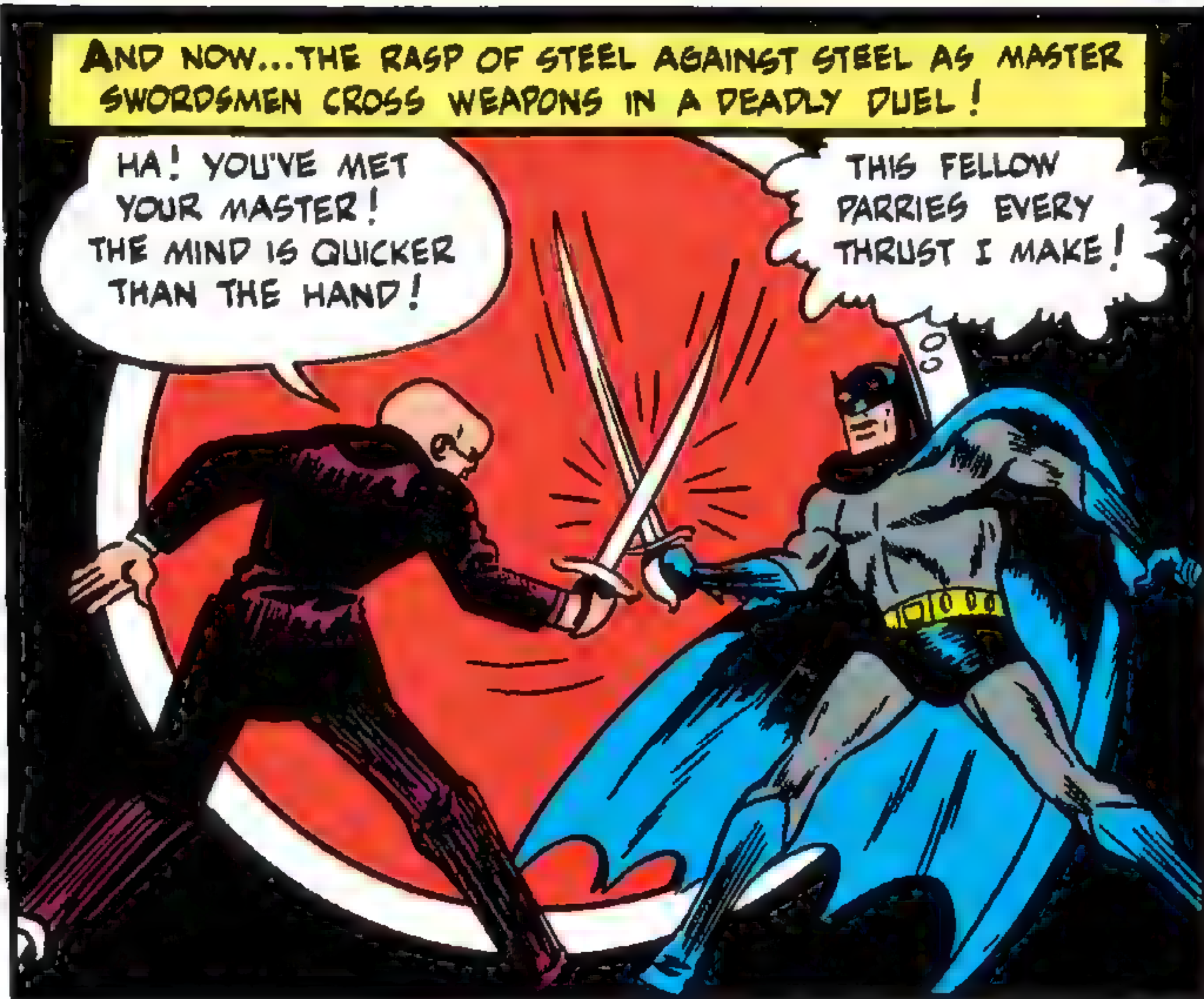


I'LL  
GIVE  
YOU  
SOME  
COLD  
STEEL  
INSTEAD  
OF  
HOT  
LEAD!

TWO CAN  
PLAY AT  
THAT  
GAME!



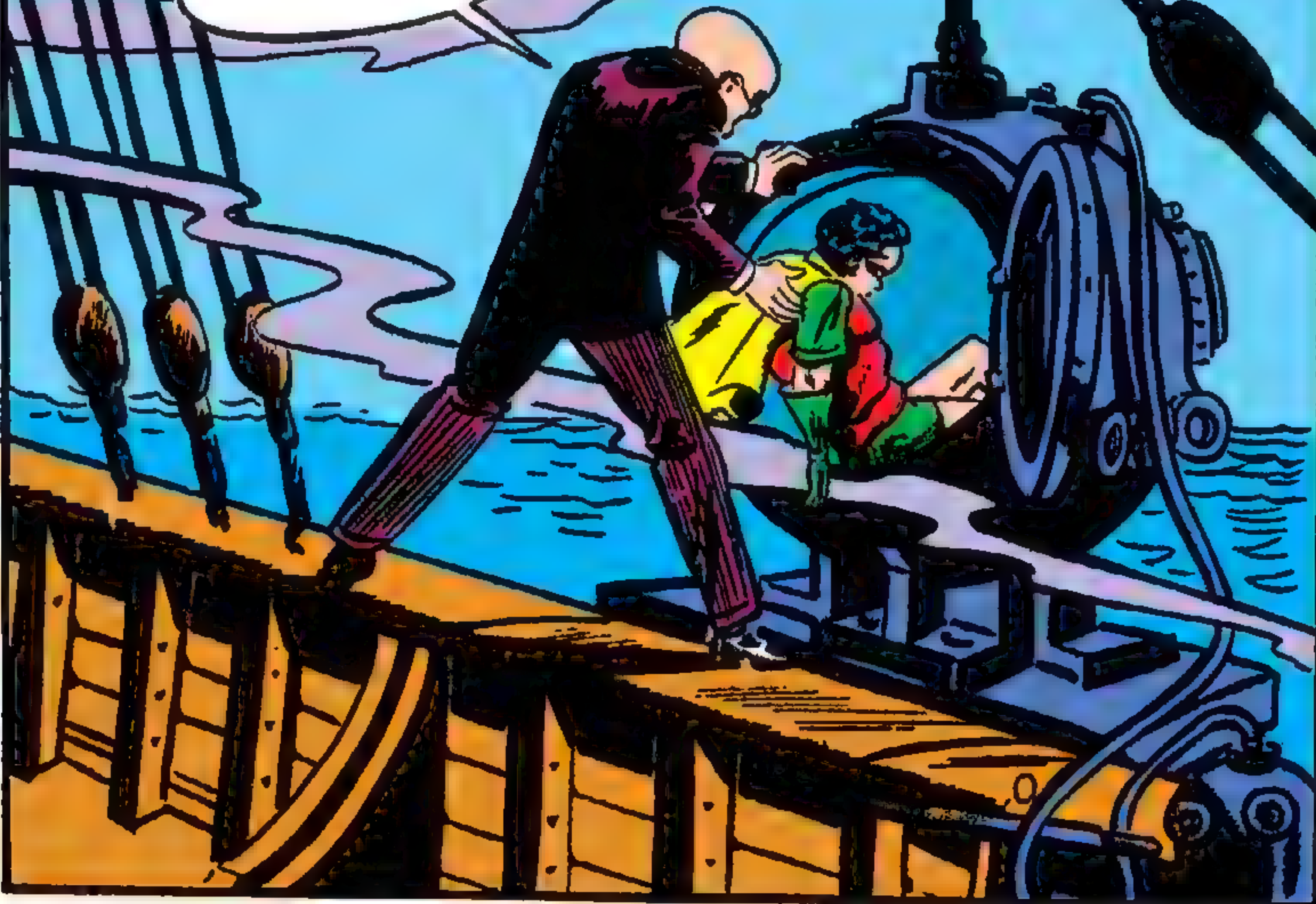






LATER, ON BOARD OLD PETE'S SHIP IN THE LAGOON...

OLD PETE USES THIS BATHYSPHERE TO LOOK FOR BURIED TREASURE IN SUNKEN SHIPS! SEE WHAT YOU CAN FIND --



--IF YOU EVER GET THE CHANCE! I'VE SHUT OFF THE OXYGEN VALVE! IN A LITTLE WHILE YOU'LL STRANGLE TO DEATH! HO, HO!



I'VE DONE WHAT NO OTHER CRIMINAL HAS BEEN ABLE TO DO! I'VE DISPOSED OF ROBIN! AND SOON THE BATMAN WILL DIE!



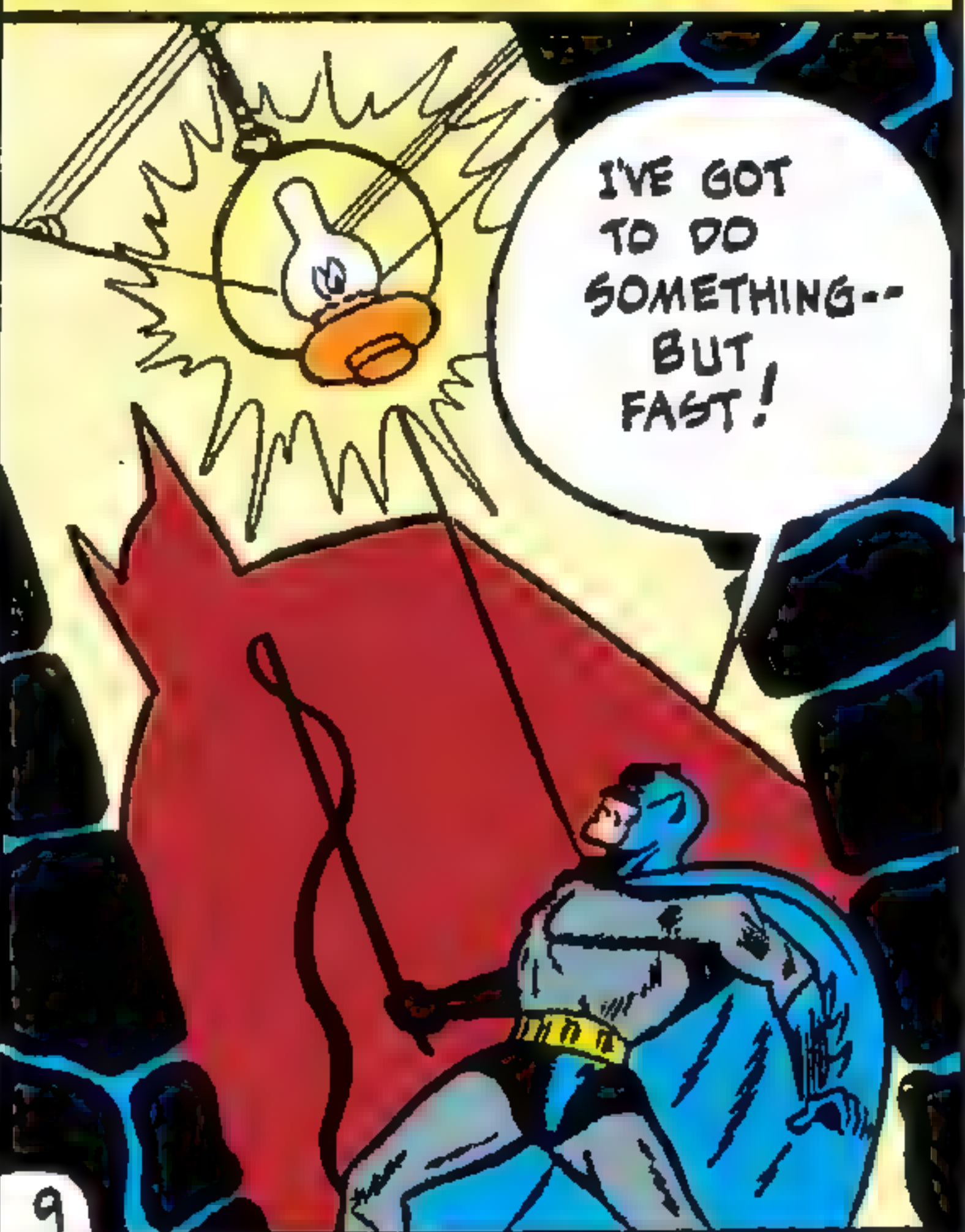
FOR, DOWN IN THE ROCKY DUNGEON ROOM INTO WHICH HE HAS BEEN THROWN, BATMAN, TOO, IS FACING DEATH!

GREAT SCOTT! THE WALLS ARE MOVING TOGETHER! I'LL BE CRUSHED!



SLOWLY, INEXORABLY, THE STONE WALLS ROLL NEARER AND NEARER-- GRIM JUGGERNAUTS OF DOOM!

I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING-- BUT FAST!



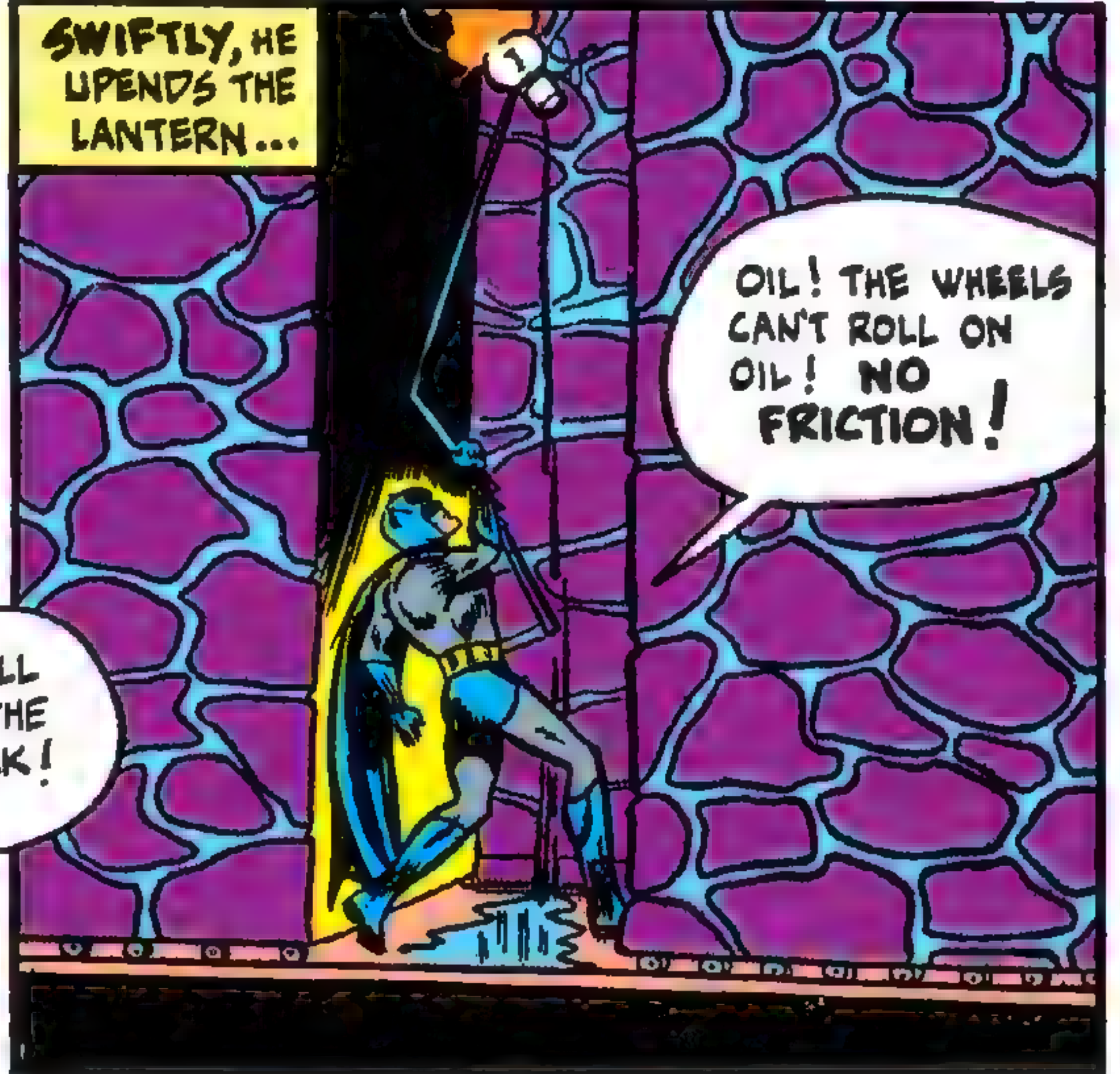
SUDDENLY, THE BATMAN LASHES UPWARD WITH HIS WHIP...

THIS'LL DO THE TRICK!



SWIFTLY, HE UPENDS THE LANTERN...

OIL! THE WHEELS CAN'T ROLL ON OIL! NO FRICTION!





SHREWD STRATEGY! FOR THE WHEELS CHURN FUTILELY OVER THE SLIPPERY RAILS!

WHEW! A LITTLE MORE AND I'D HAVE BEEN FLATTENED THINNER THAN THE JOKER!

THE WHINING GRIND OF MACHINERY CONTINUES...HALTS... THEN REVERSES, AND THE WALLS ROLL SMOOTHLY BACK INTO PLACE!

NOW TO GET OUT OF HERE! HELLO--WHAT'S THAT UP THERE?

IT'S A PHOTO-ELECTRIC CELL BEAM! AND THERE'S ONE ON EACH SIDE OF THE ROOM! WE'LL SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE BEAM IS BROKEN!

ONCE AGAIN, A DEFT SNAP OF THE WRIST... AND ABRUPTLY, A SECTION OF STONE WALL SLIDES UP!

AHA! I THOUGHT SO! THE CONTACT'S BROKEN NOW!

THE LITHE, CLOAKED FIGURE LEAPS UP THE NARROW STAIRS, EMERGES INTO A STRANGE GLASS SEALED CHAMBER!

CARLO! AND THAT MUST BE OLD PETE, THE MISER, HE'S TALKING TO!

SUDDENLY...

ROBIN! HE'S IN TERRIBLE DANGER! I'VE GOT TO RESCUE HIM!

WHAT IS THIS?

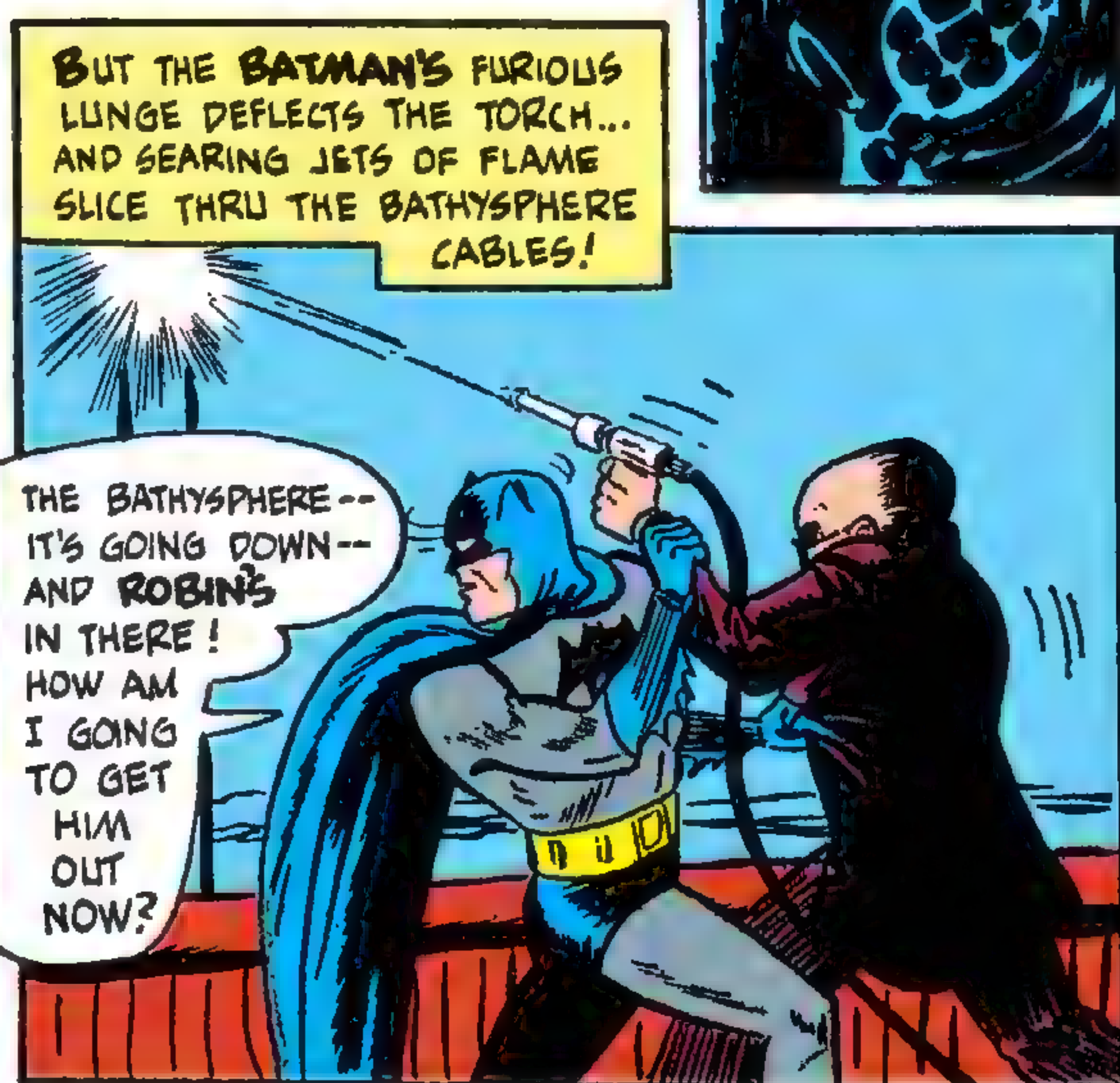
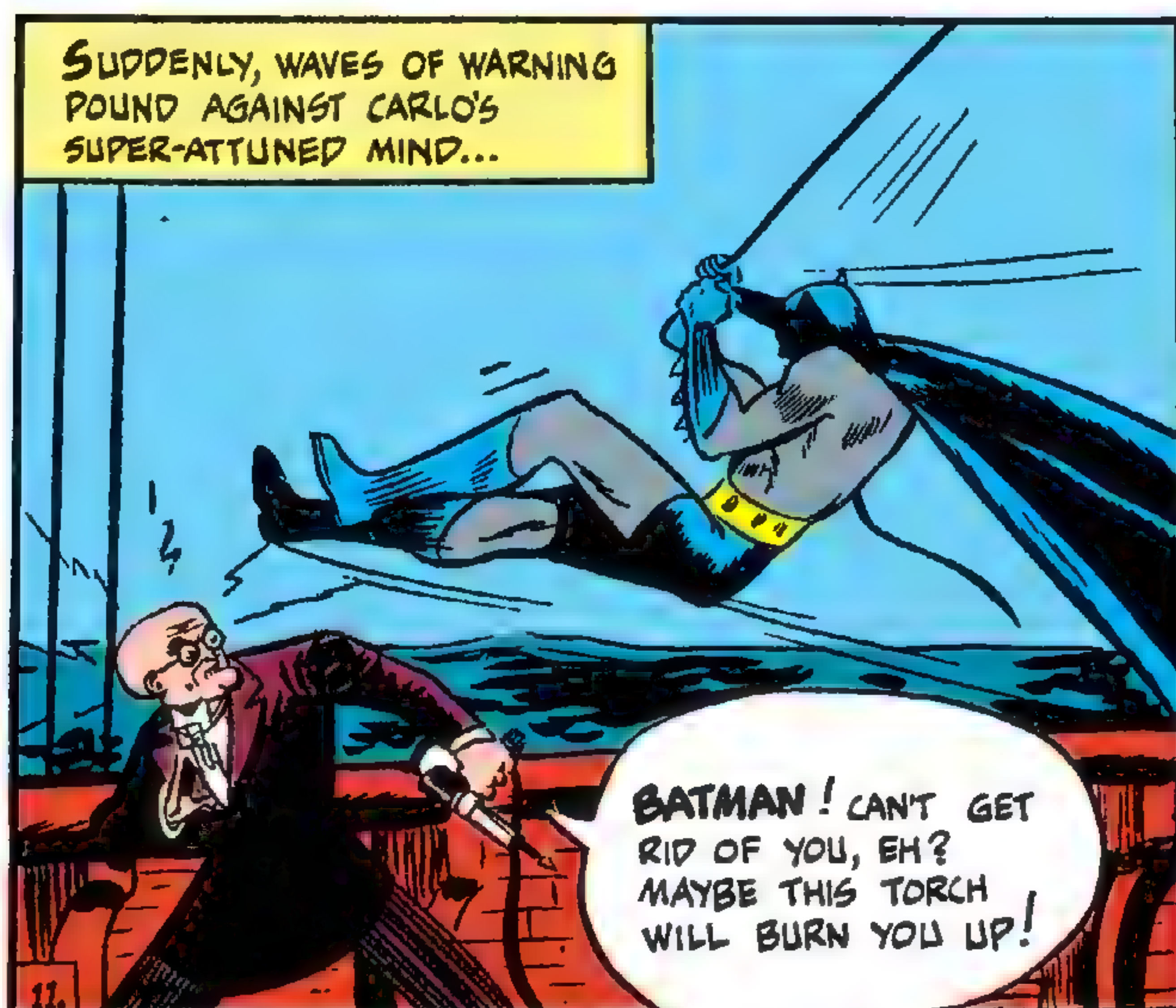
CAN THE BATMAN TOO, READ MINDS? WE SHALL SEE...

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE GLASS WALL...

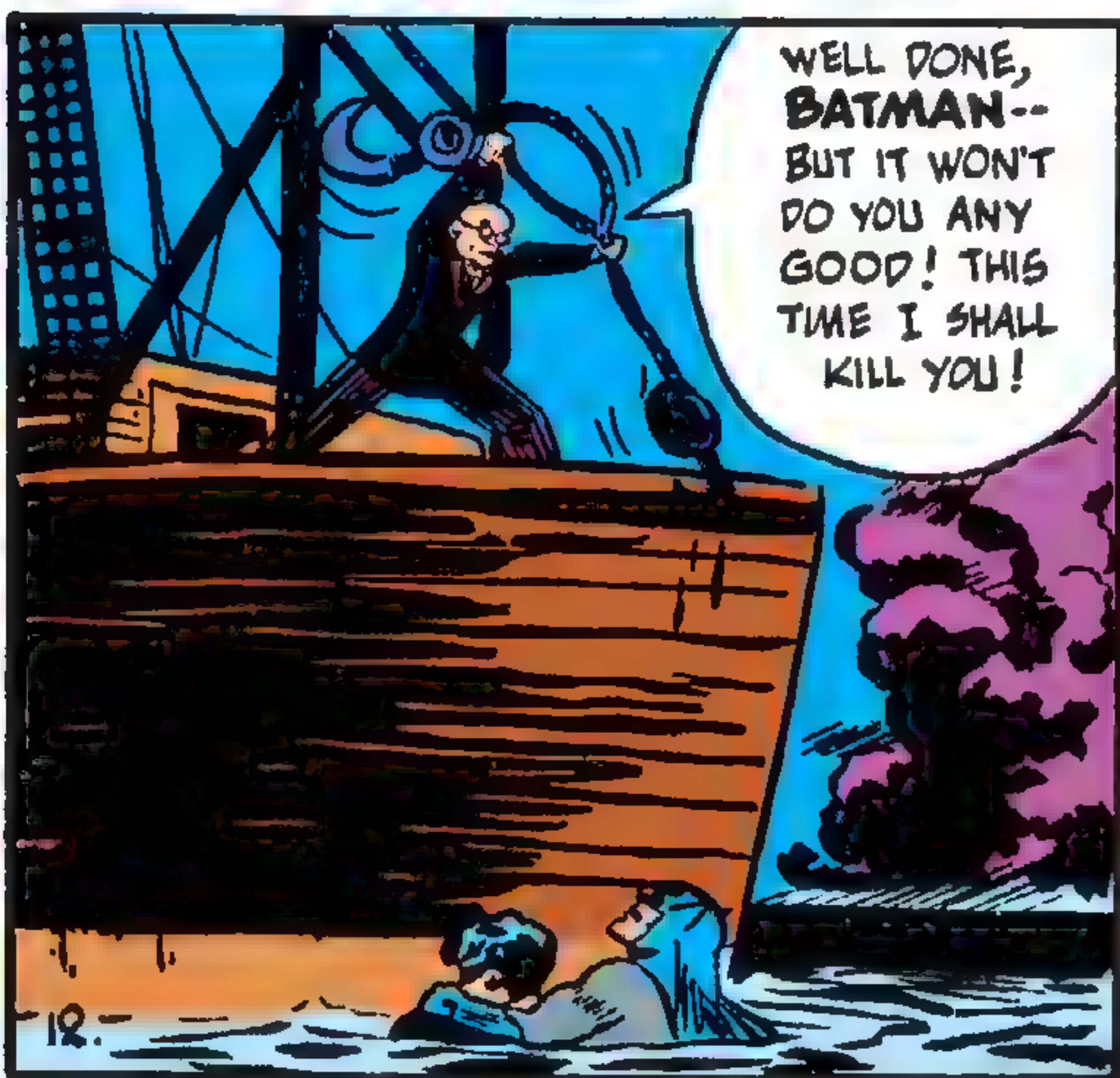
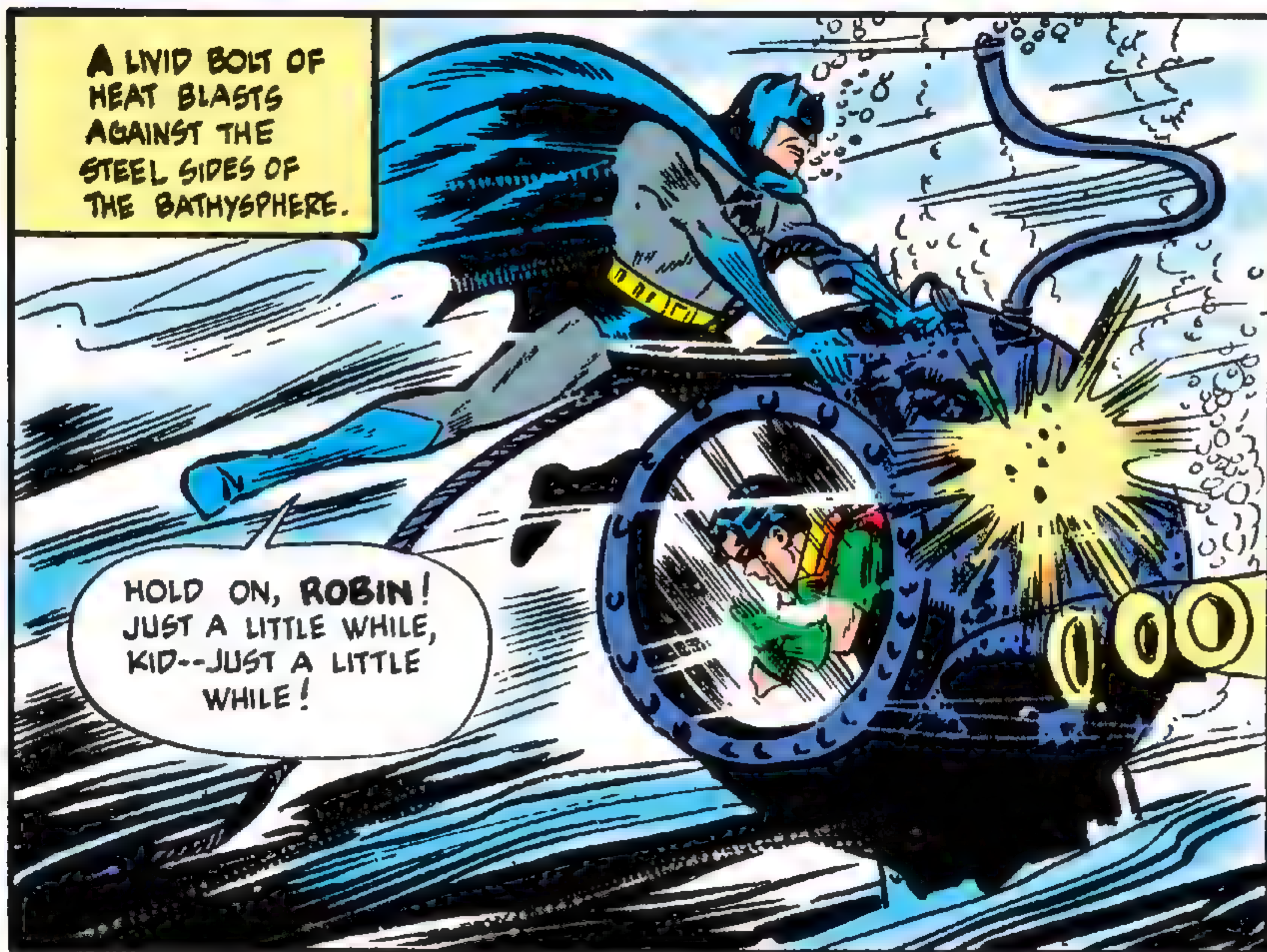
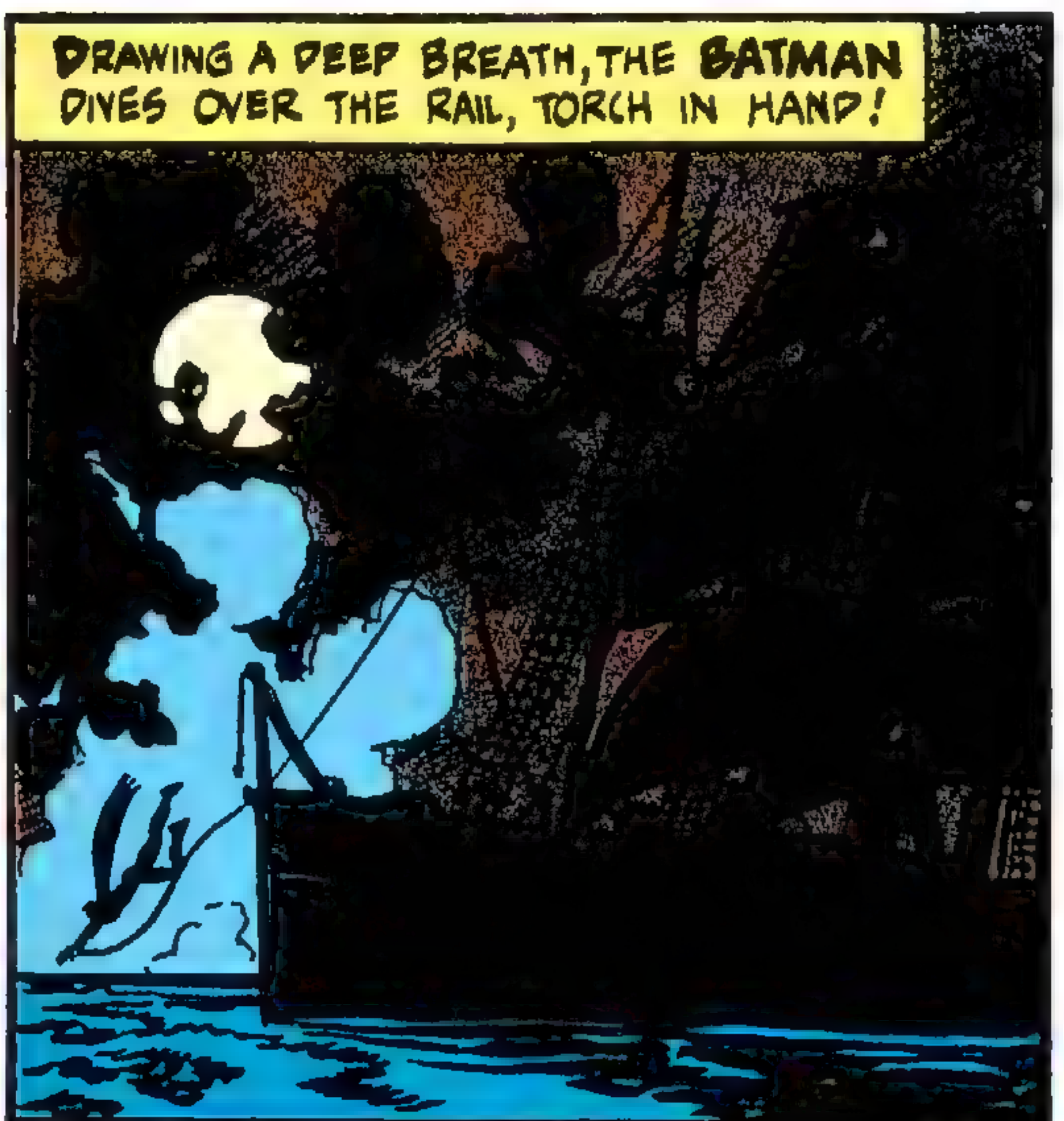
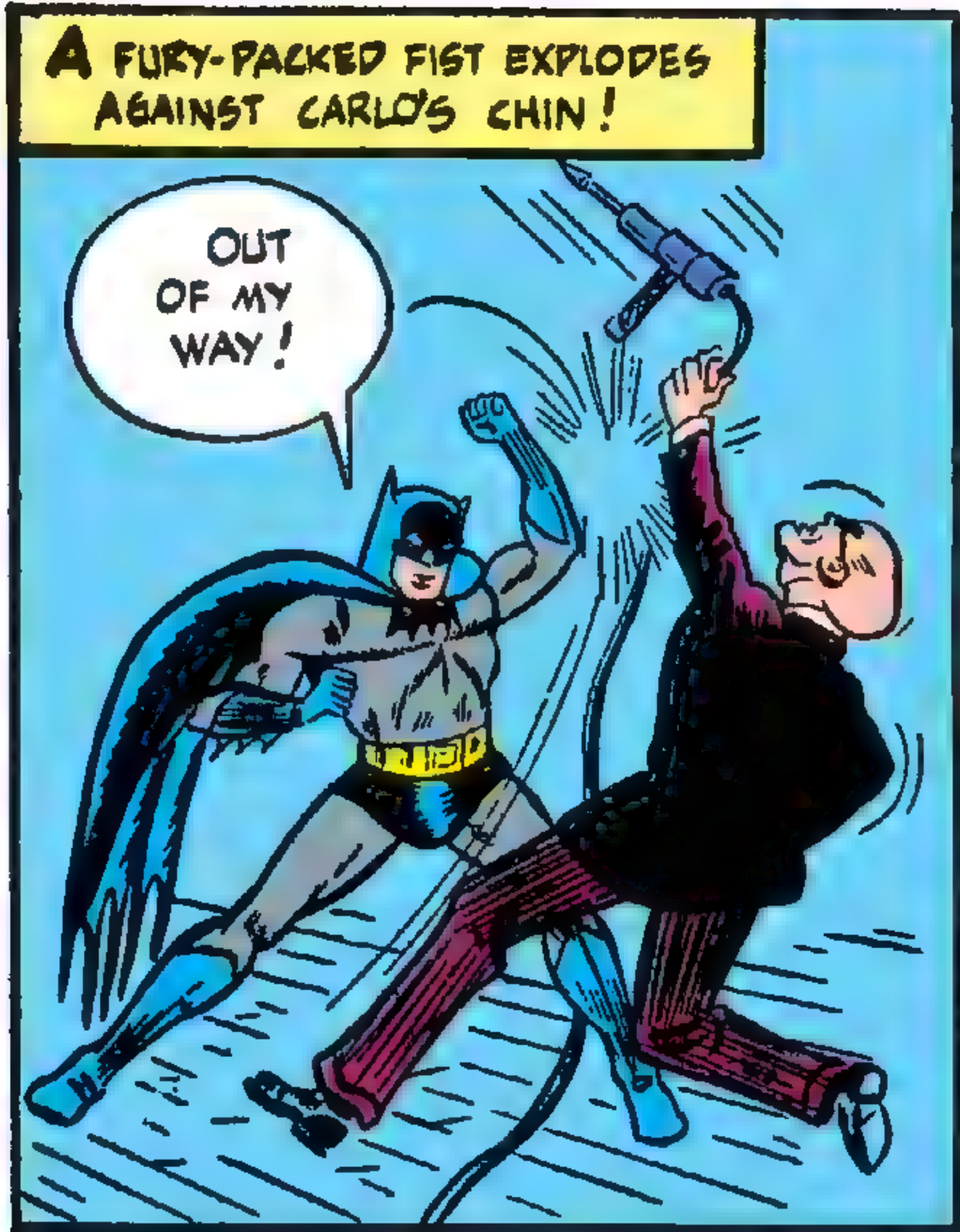
BATMAN! SO HE ESCAPED! WELL, IT WON'T BE FOR LONG!

THIS LITTLE EXPLOSION OUGHT TO SETTLE YOU AND THE BATMAN, PETE! I'LL COLLECT YOUR TREASURE CHEST WHERE YOU BURIED IT!

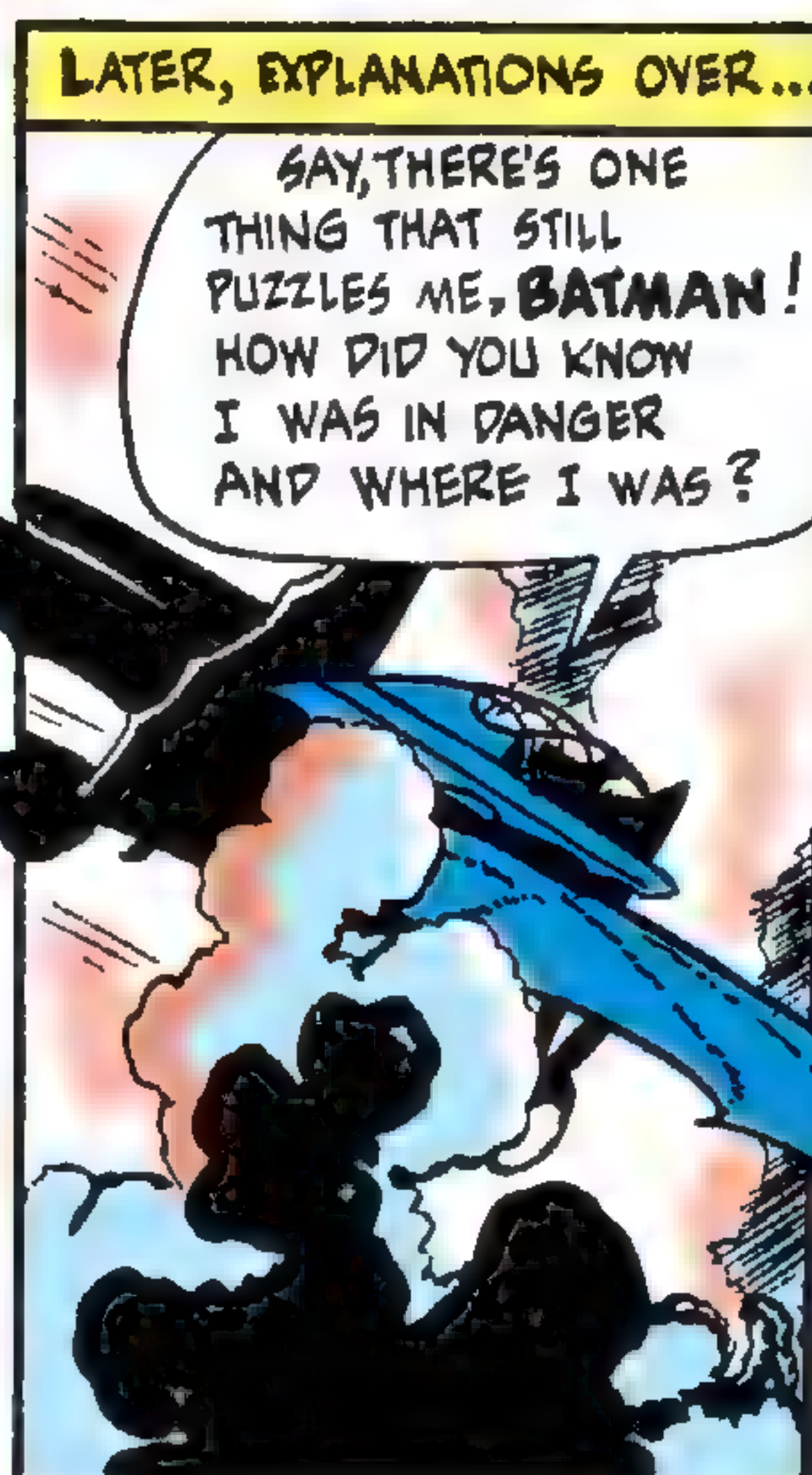
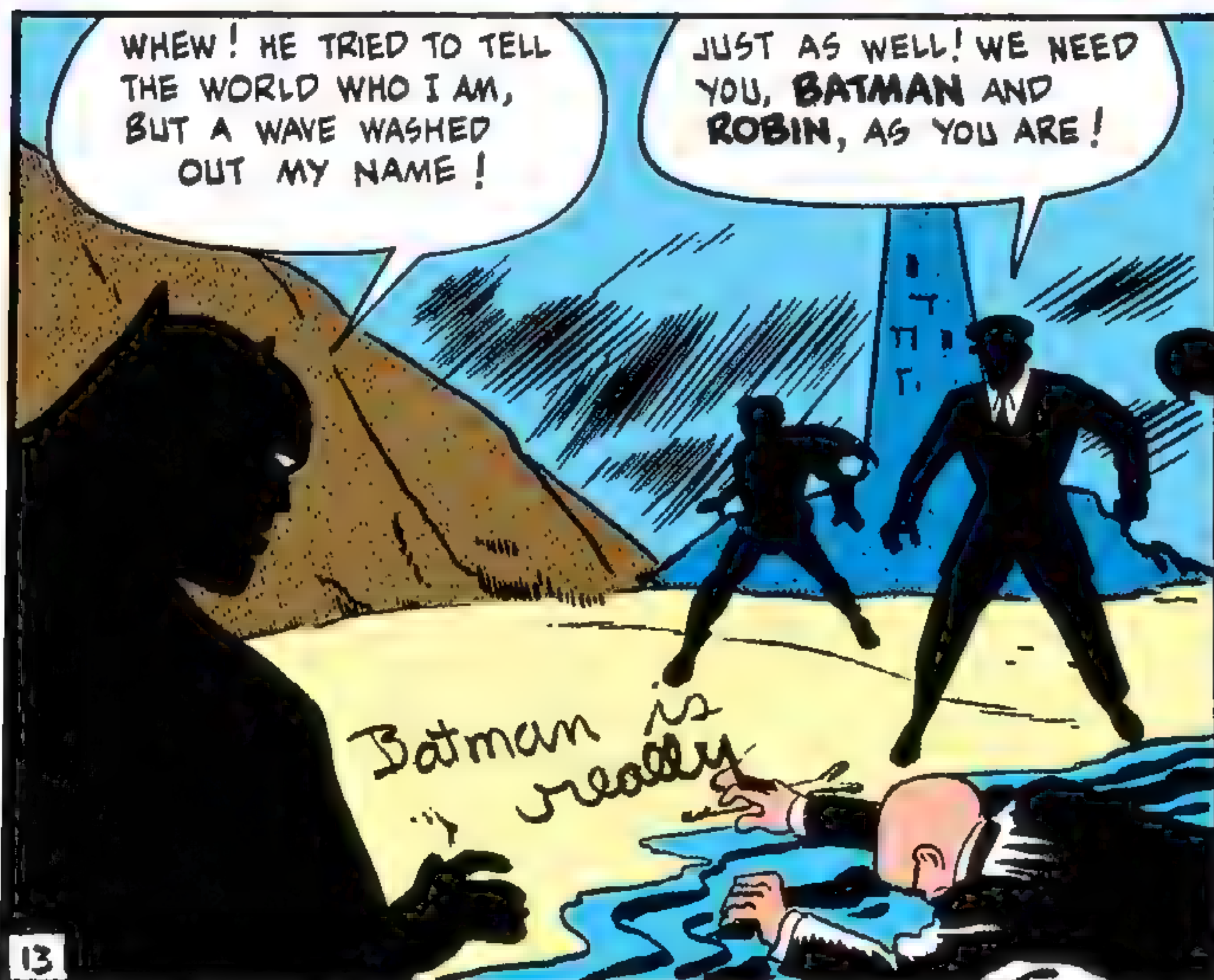
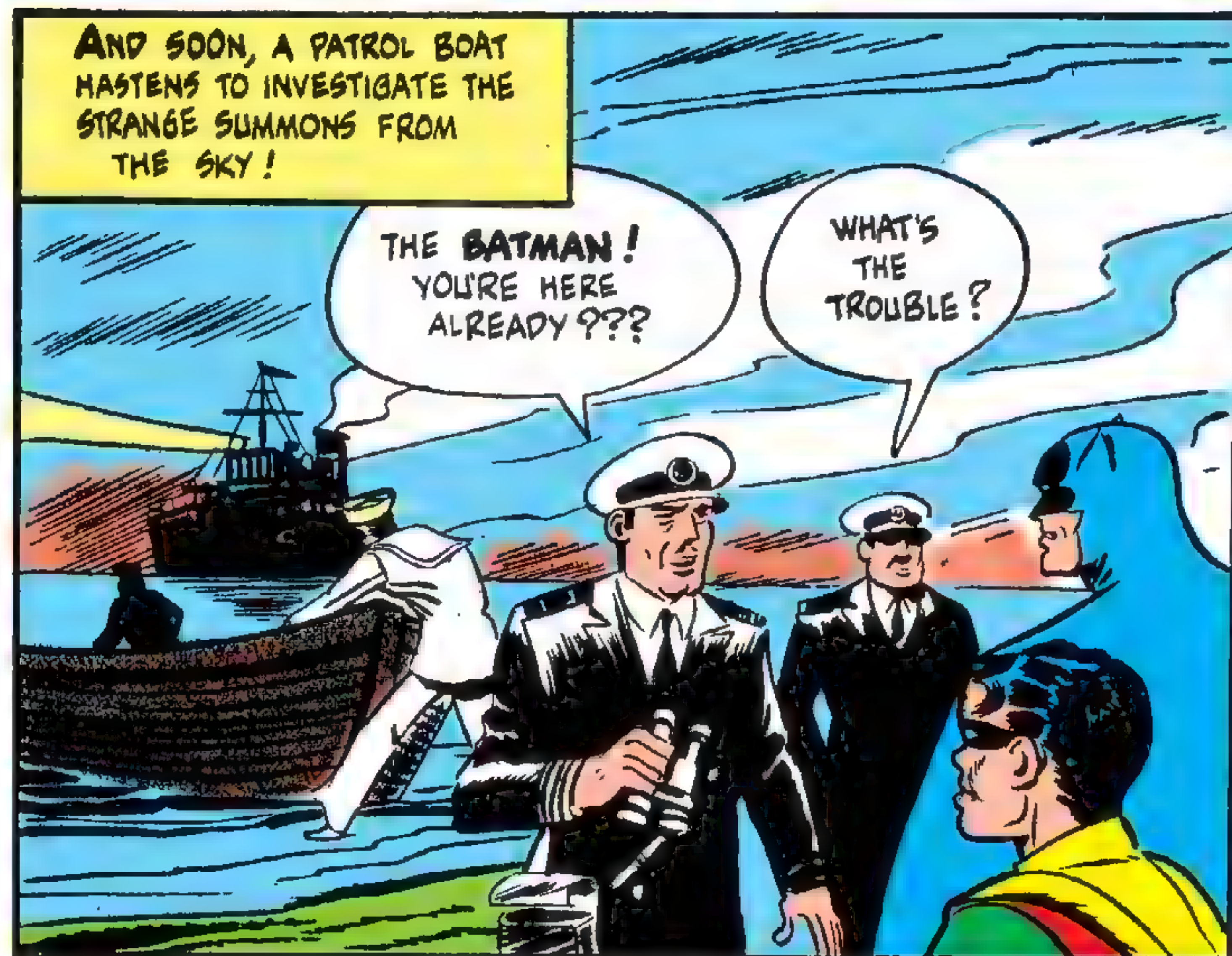
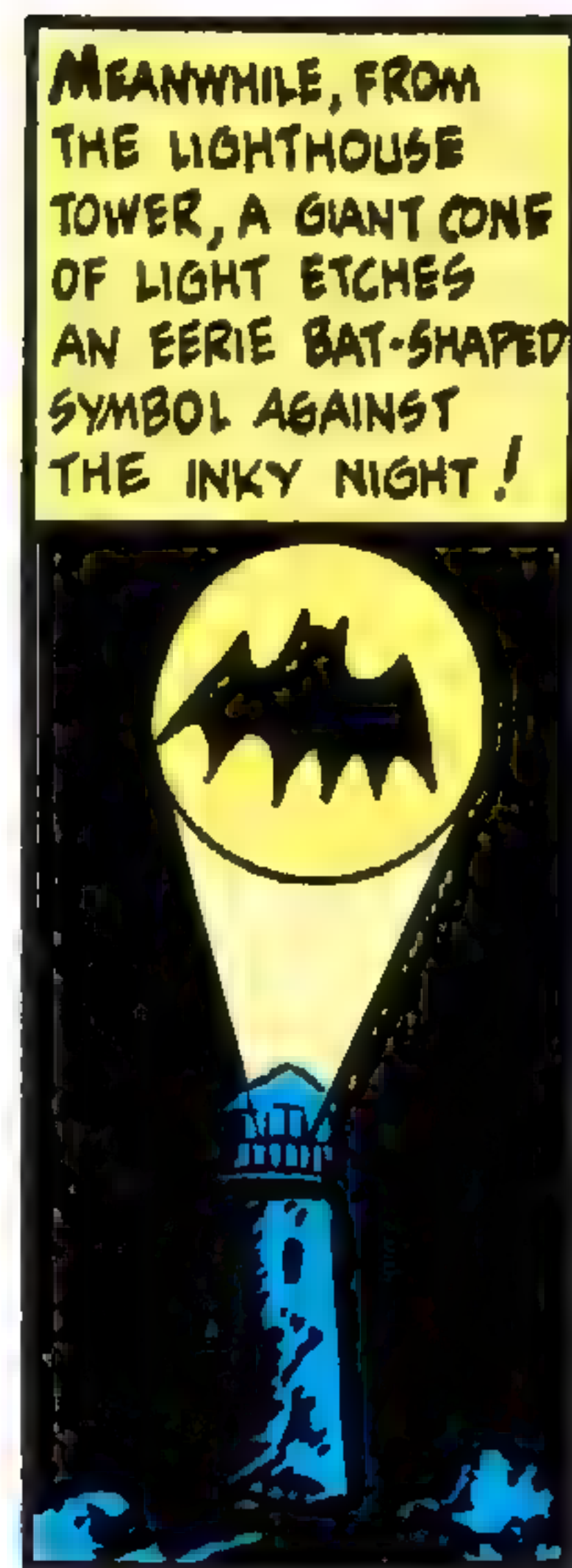
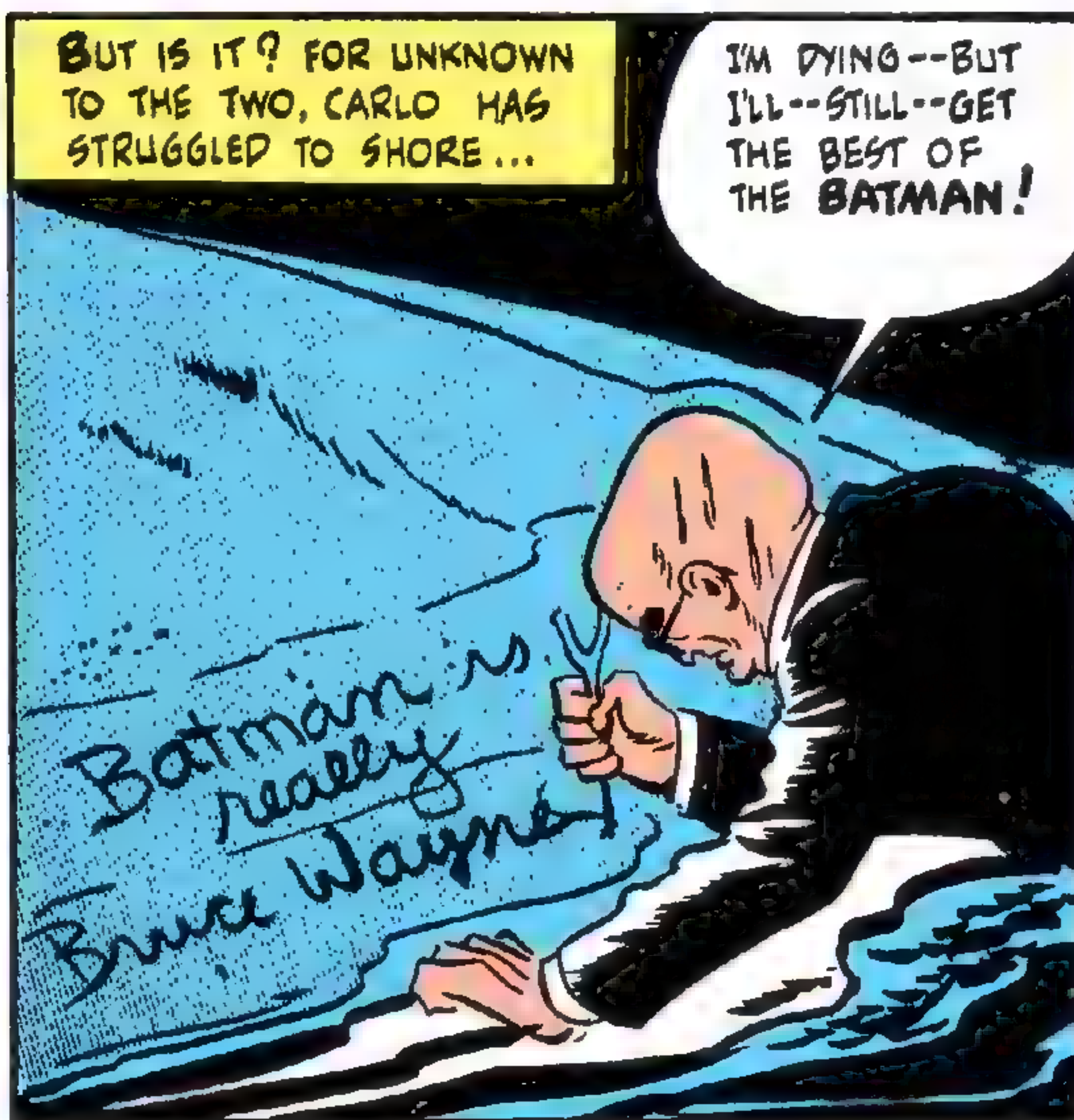
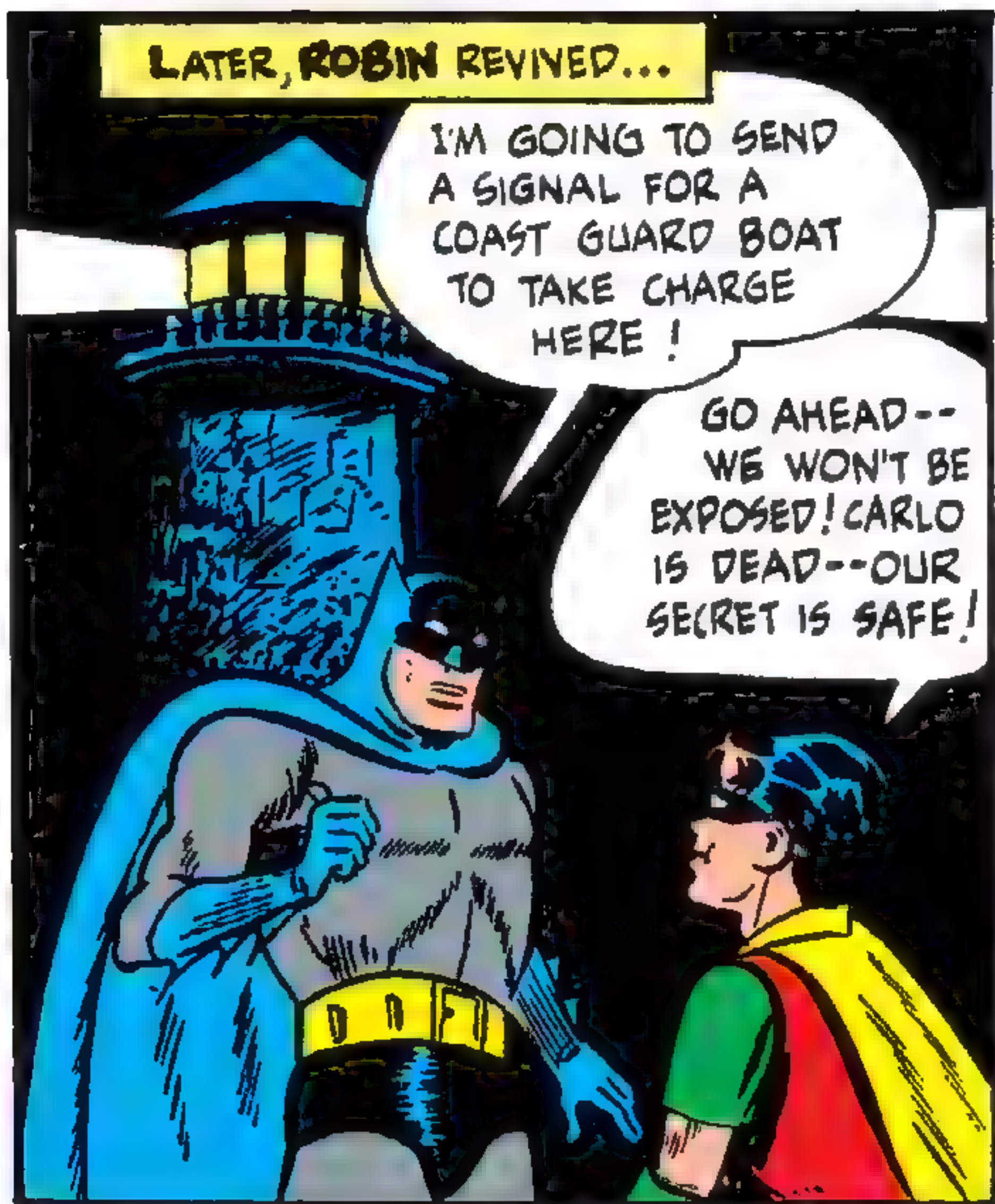






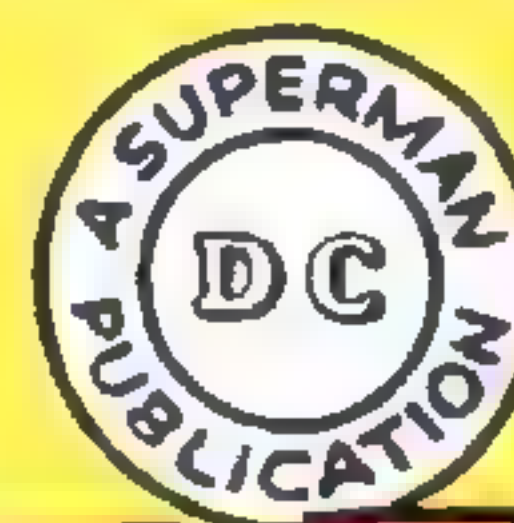






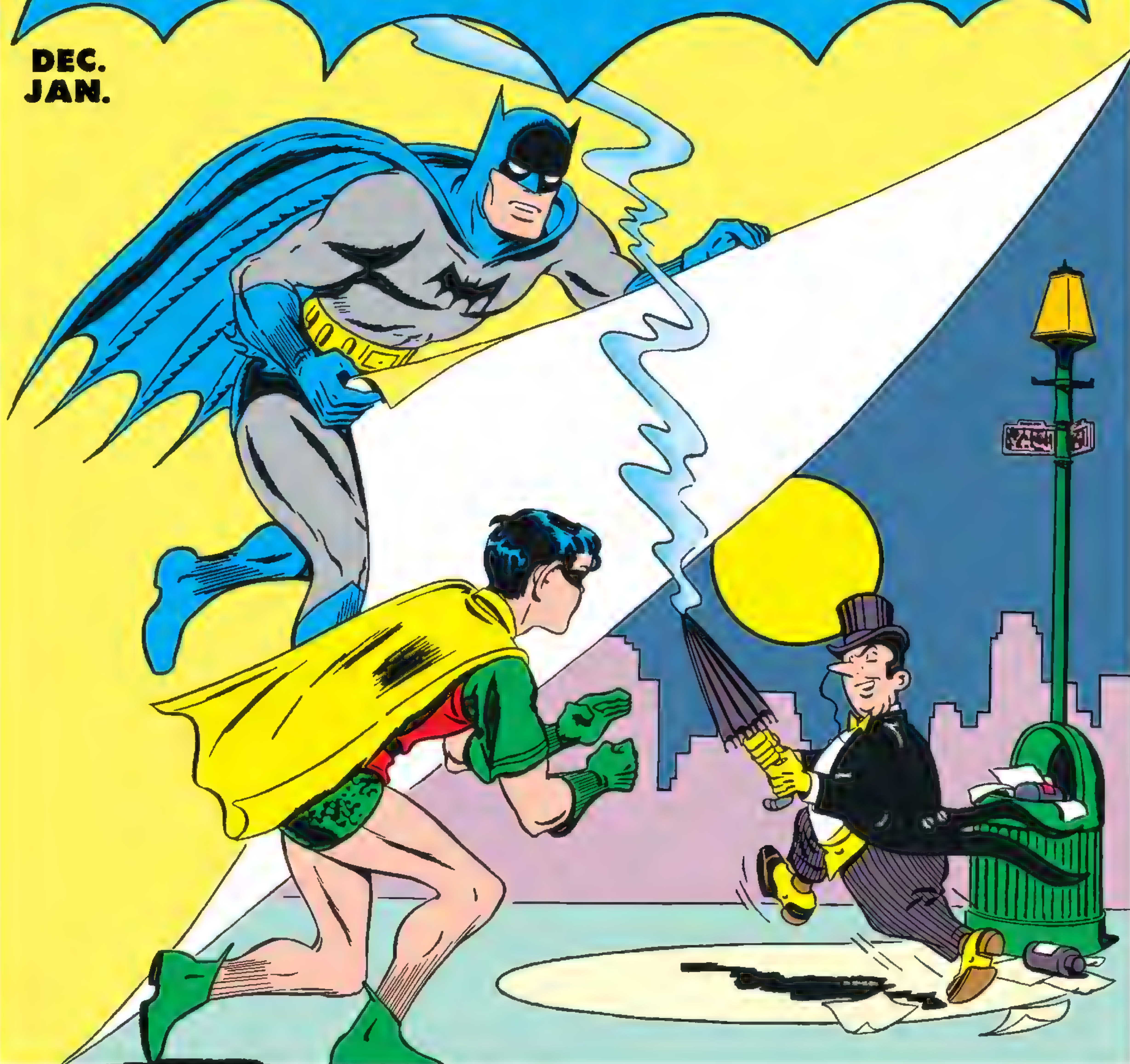


No. 14



# BATMAN

DEC.  
JAN.





# BATMAN

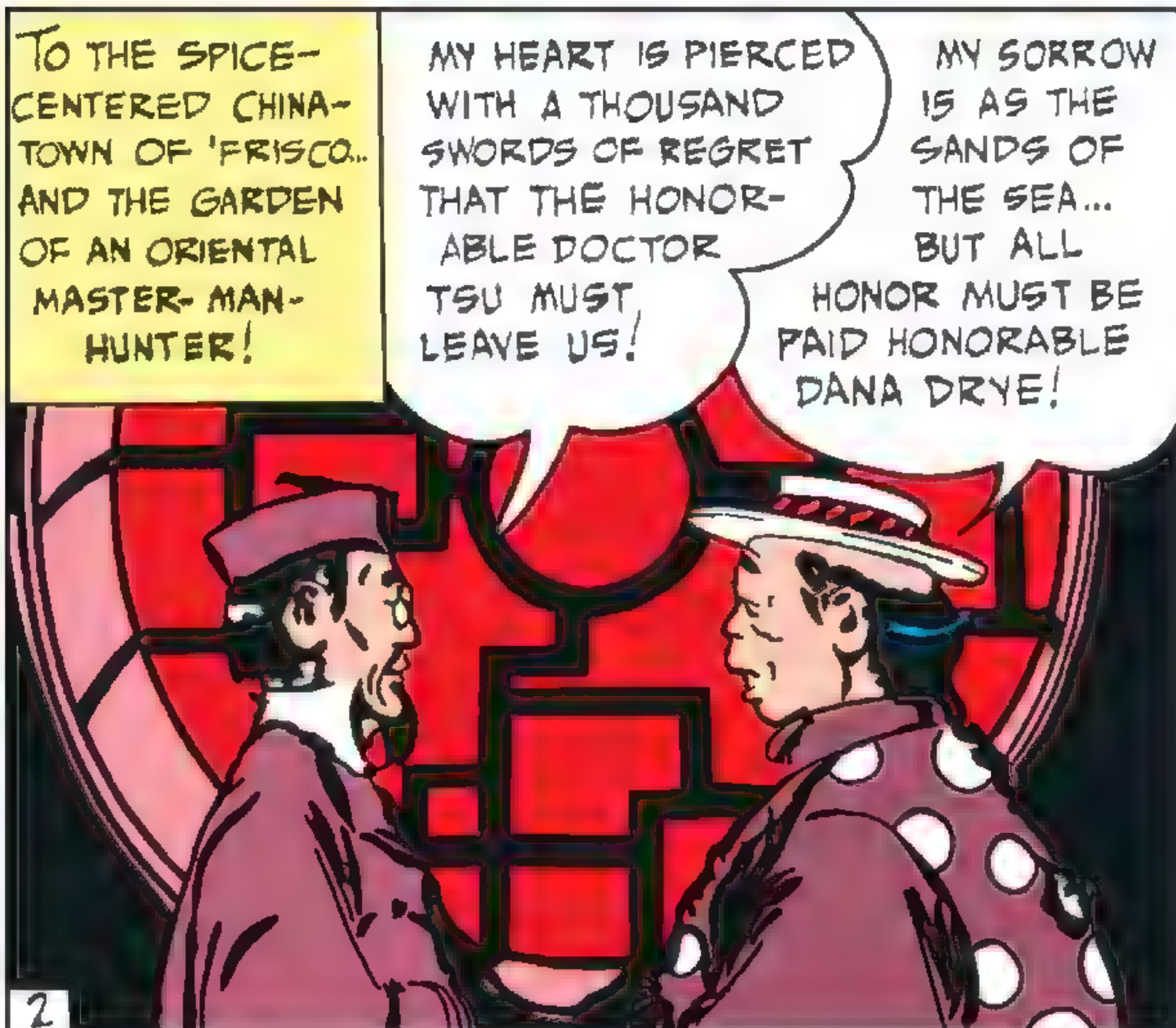
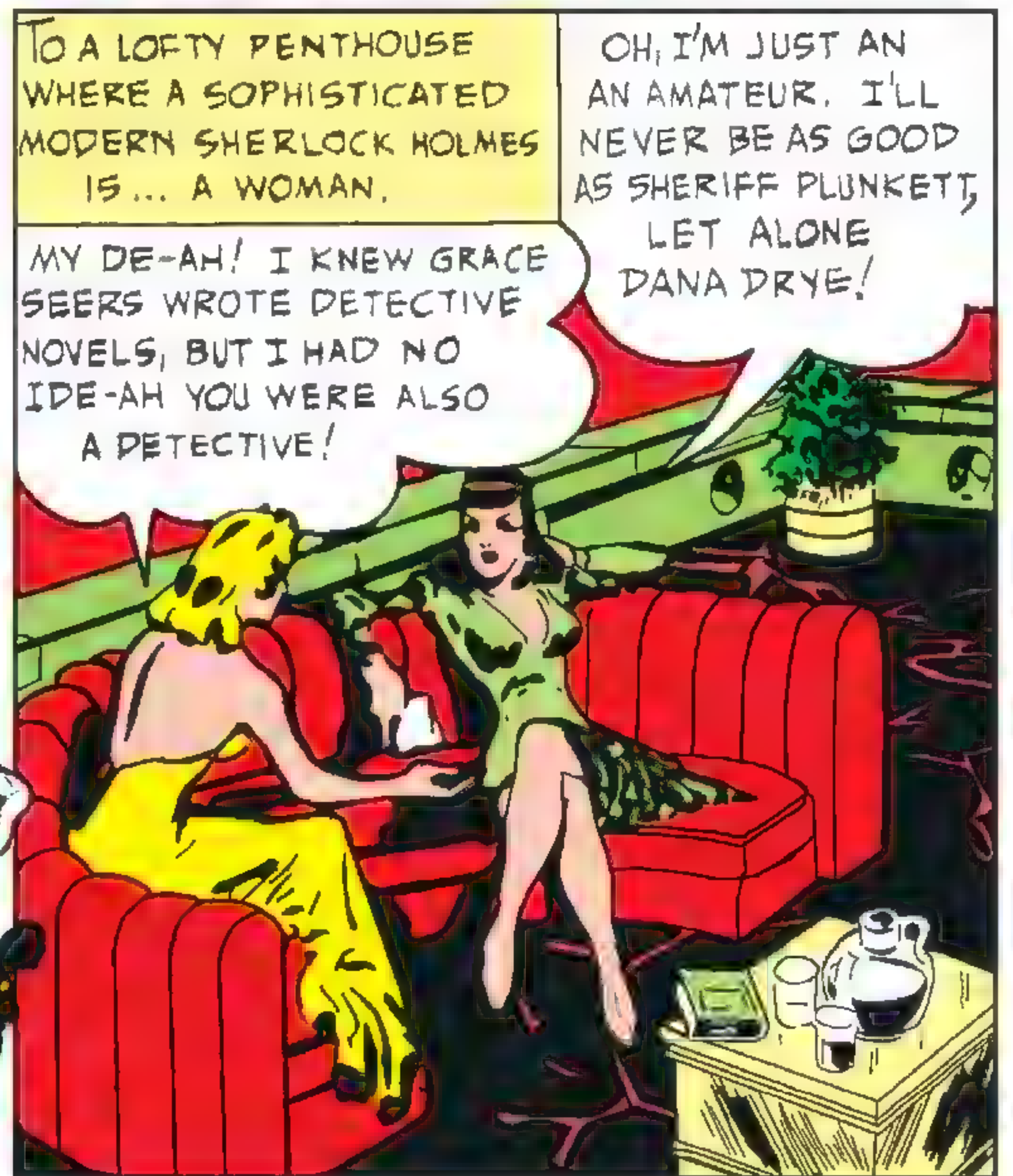
WITH  
**ROBIN**  
- THE BOY WONDER

HE'S AN ORDINARY HUMAN BEING, THE BATMAN. SURE... HE'S A STUNT MAN ... AN ACROBAT... A SUPERB ATHLETE... A LION-HEARTED FIGHTER - AND A SLEUTH... ALL ROLLED INTO ONE. HE HAS TO BE! FOR HE HAS MORE THAN A MAN-SIZED JOB CUT OUT FOR HIM, AND ONLY TWO DYNAMITE FISTS AND AN INGENUOUS MIND FOR WEAPONS! AND LIKE EVERY HUMAN BEING, THE BATMAN CAN ALSO LOSE! YOU'VE READ OF HIS THOUSAND -AND-ONE TRIUMPHS OVER CRIME. THIS IS A STORY OF THE TIME THE BATMAN LOST... THE STORY OF A MAGNIFICENT FAILURE!



The  
**CASE  
BATMAN  
FAILED  
TO SOLVE  
!!!**









ROBIN, I CAN SEE YOU'VE BEEN SHIRKING YOUR CRIMINOLOGY STUDIES. WHY, EVERYONE KNOWS DANA DRYE, DEAN OF DETECTIVES, GREATEST OF THEM ALL!

"HERE'S A PICTURE OF DRYE IN 1880. SINGLE-HANDED HE ROUNDED UP THE NOTORIOUS GRAVES GANG!..."



"HERE'S DRYE IN 1910 WHEN HE CRACKED THE CONEY POISONING CASE. DRYE WORKED ON OVER A THOUSAND MURDERS AND NEVER FAILED!"



AND NOW YOU'LL GET A CHANCE TO SEE WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE TODAY!

I BET WE COULD LEARN A LOT FROM DRYE, BATMAN.. I'D LIKE TO TALK TO HIM!

AND AS A BRILLIANT NOVEMBER SUN STREAKS THRU SPARKLING WINDOWS AT RIVER HOUSE, THE GREAT DETECTIVES OF THE WORLD ASSEMBLE...

HONORABLE MISS SEERS HAS GREAT REPUTATION IN 'FRISCO!

I THINK WE'D BETTER SIT DOWN. DRYE IS COMING UP TO SPEAK!

I'LL BE GOLDARNED! BATMAN! H'ARE YA!

GLAD TO SEE YOU, SHERIFF PLUNKETT



YIPPEE! GOOD OLE DRYE!

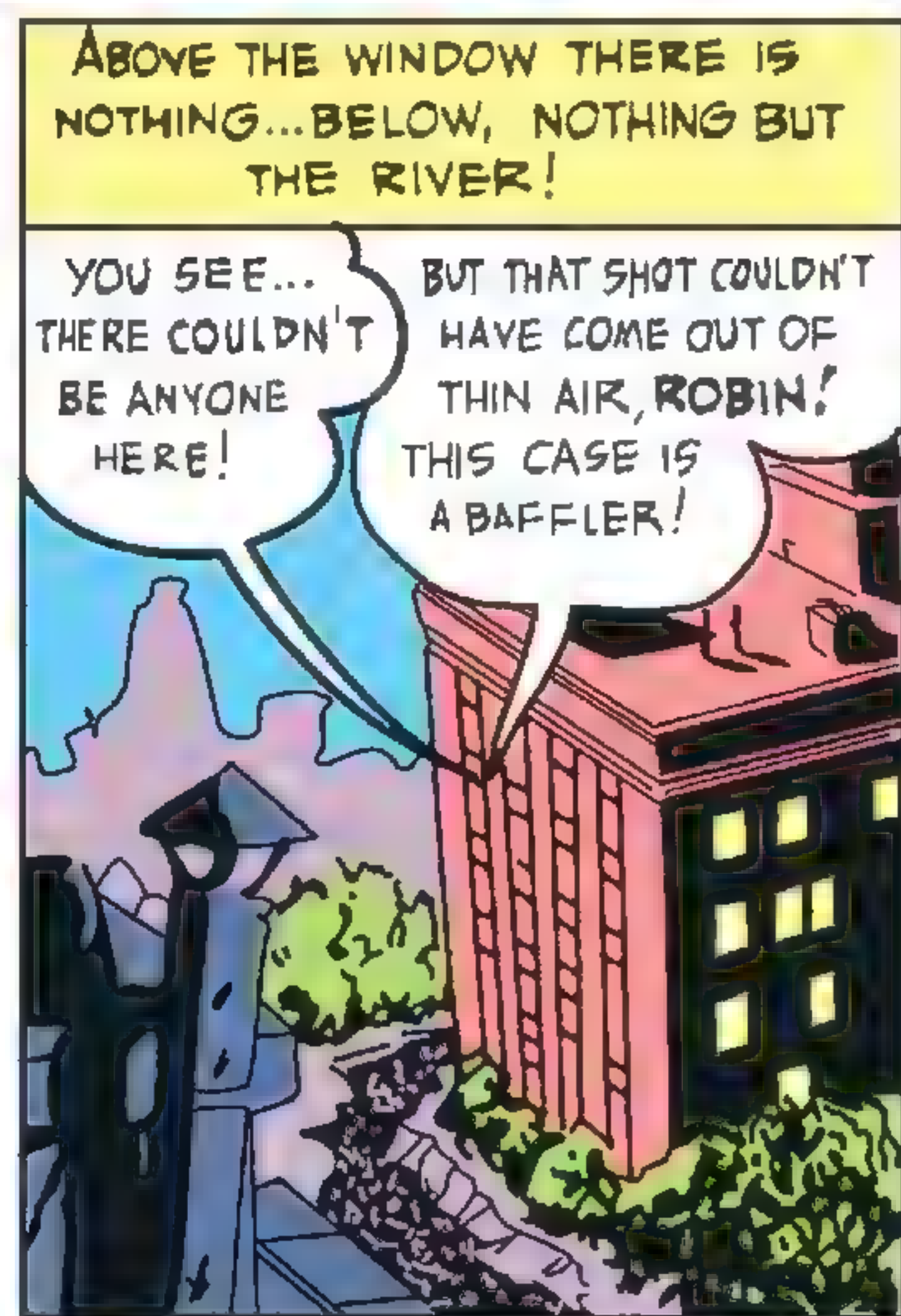
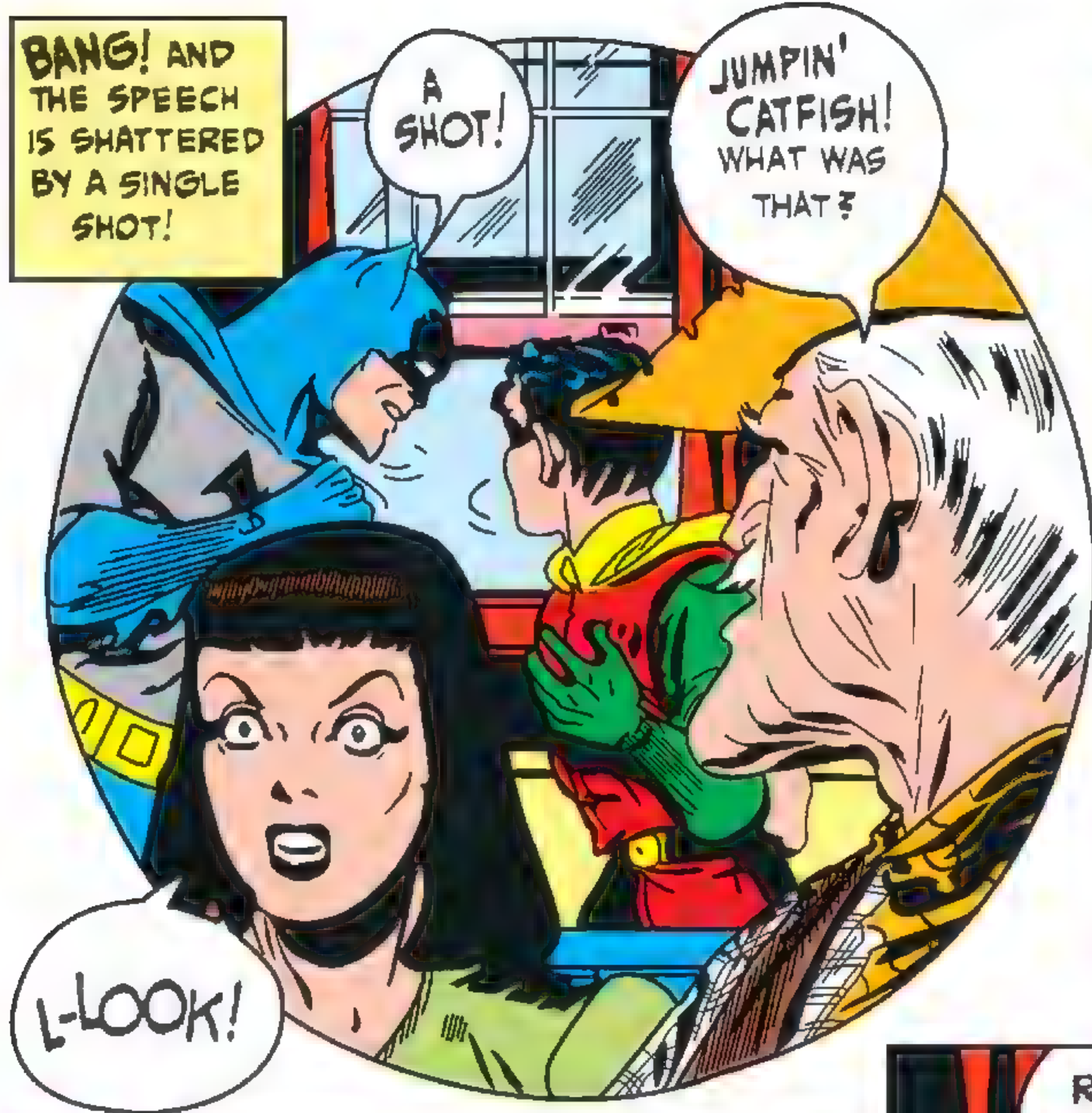
BRAVO! BRAVO!

GOOD TO SEE YOU, DRYE!

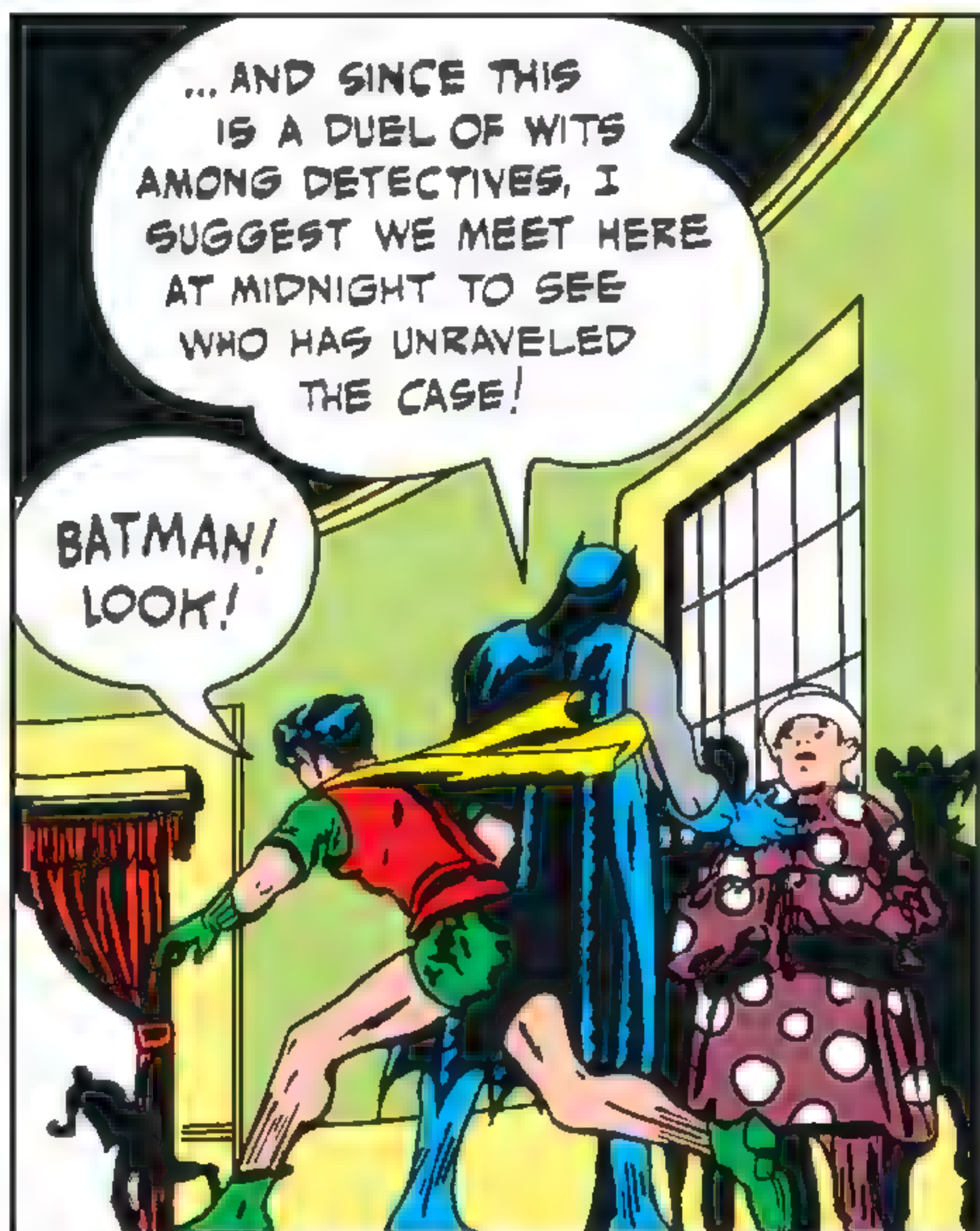
FELLOW DETECTIVES, YOU ARE TRUE FRIENDS INDEED, VISITING ME THIS LAST TIME, WHEN I'M ABOUT TO RETIRE!





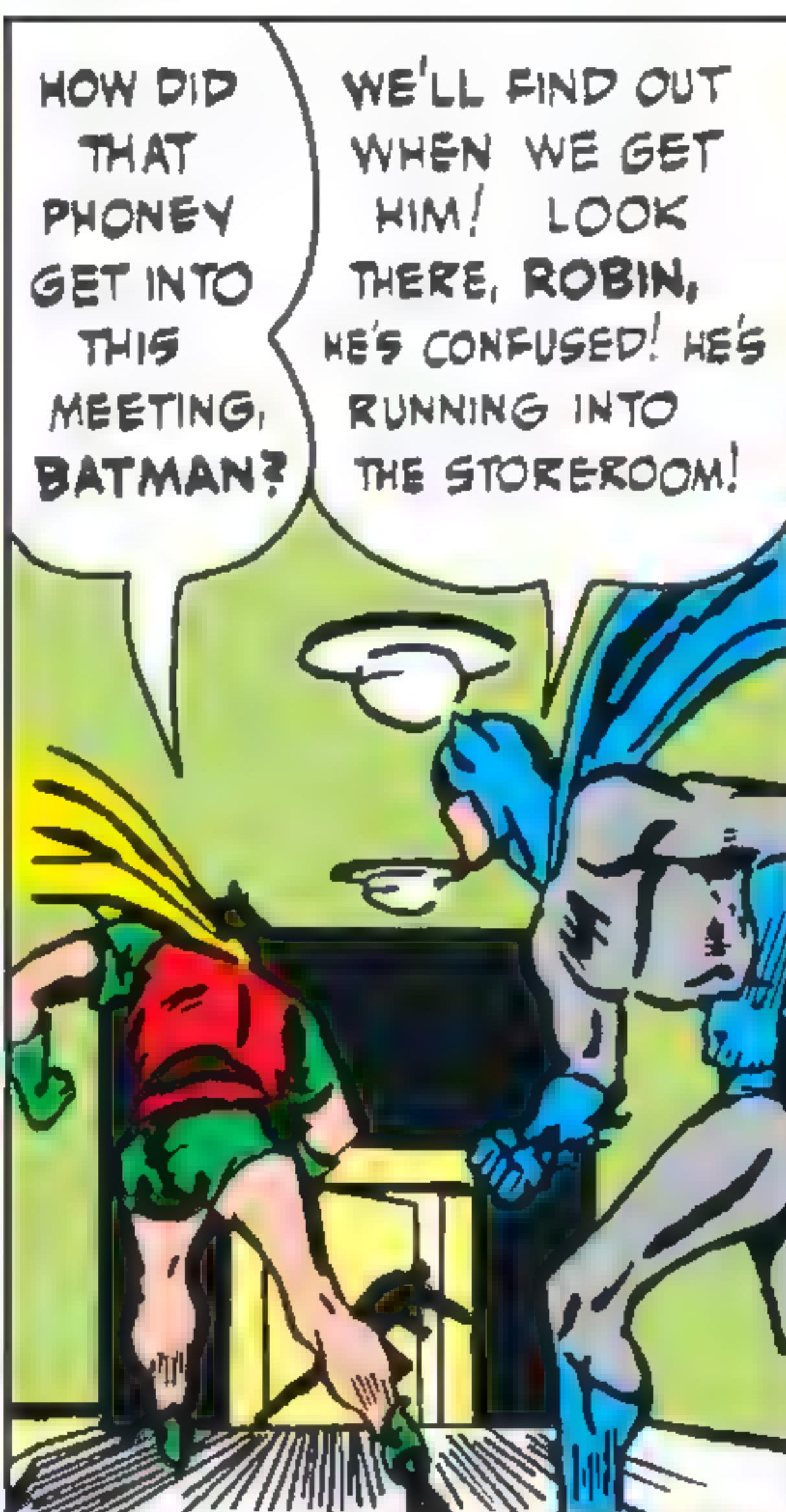






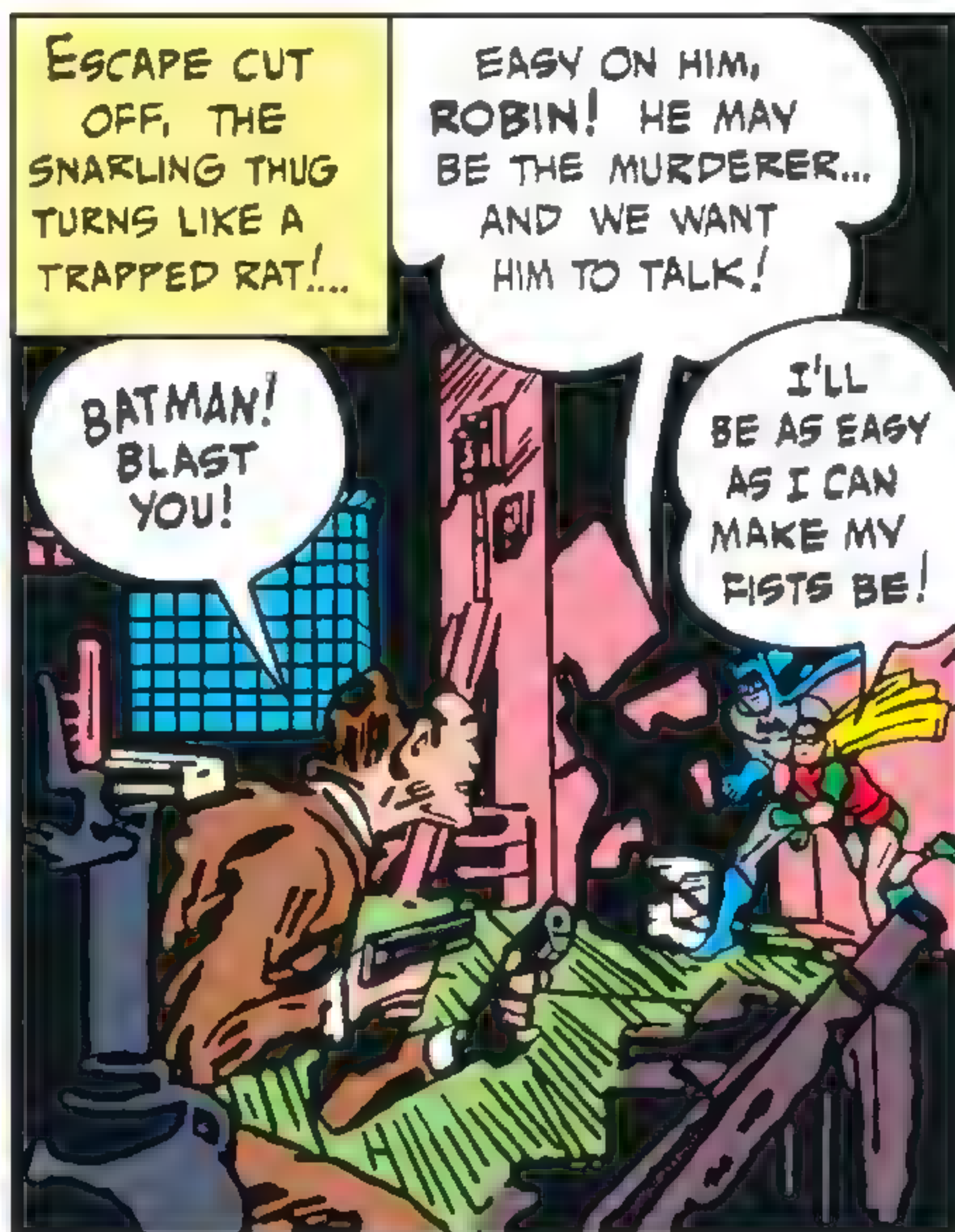
... AND SINCE THIS IS A DUEL OF WITS AMONG DETECTIVES, I SUGGEST WE MEET HERE AT MIDNIGHT TO SEE WHO HAS UNRAVELED THE CASE!

BATMAN! LOOK!



HOW DID THAT PHONEY GET INTO THIS MEETING, BATMAN?

WE'LL FIND OUT WHEN WE GET HIM! LOOK THERE, ROBIN, HE'S CONFUSED! HE'S RUNNING INTO THE STOREROOM!



ESCAPE CUT OFF, THE SNARLING THUG TURNS LIKE A TRAPPED RAT!...

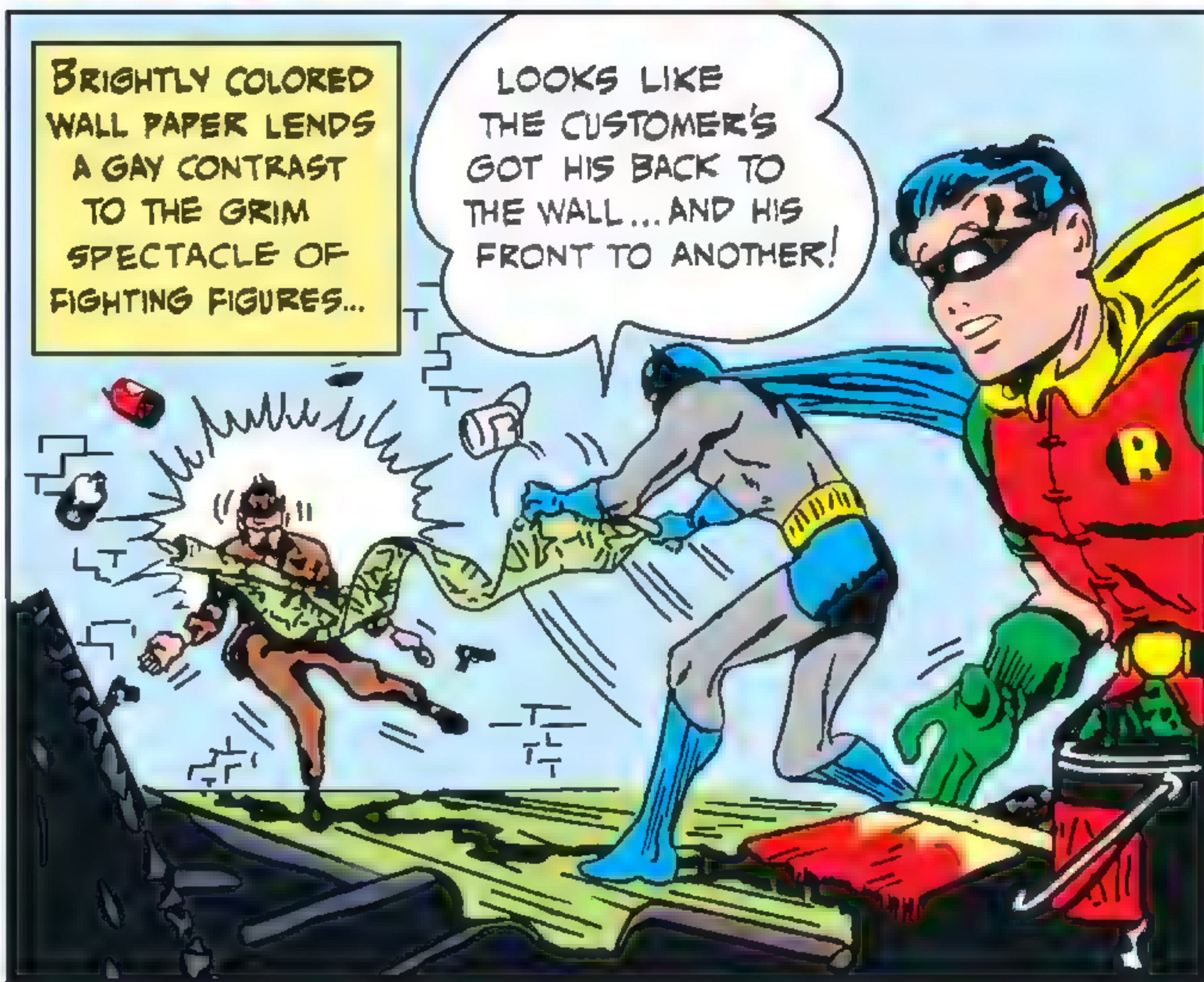
EASY ON HIM, ROBIN! HE MAY BE THE MURDERER... AND WE WANT HIM TO TALK!

BATMAN! BLAST YOU!

I'LL BE AS EASY AS I CAN MAKE MY FISTS BE!

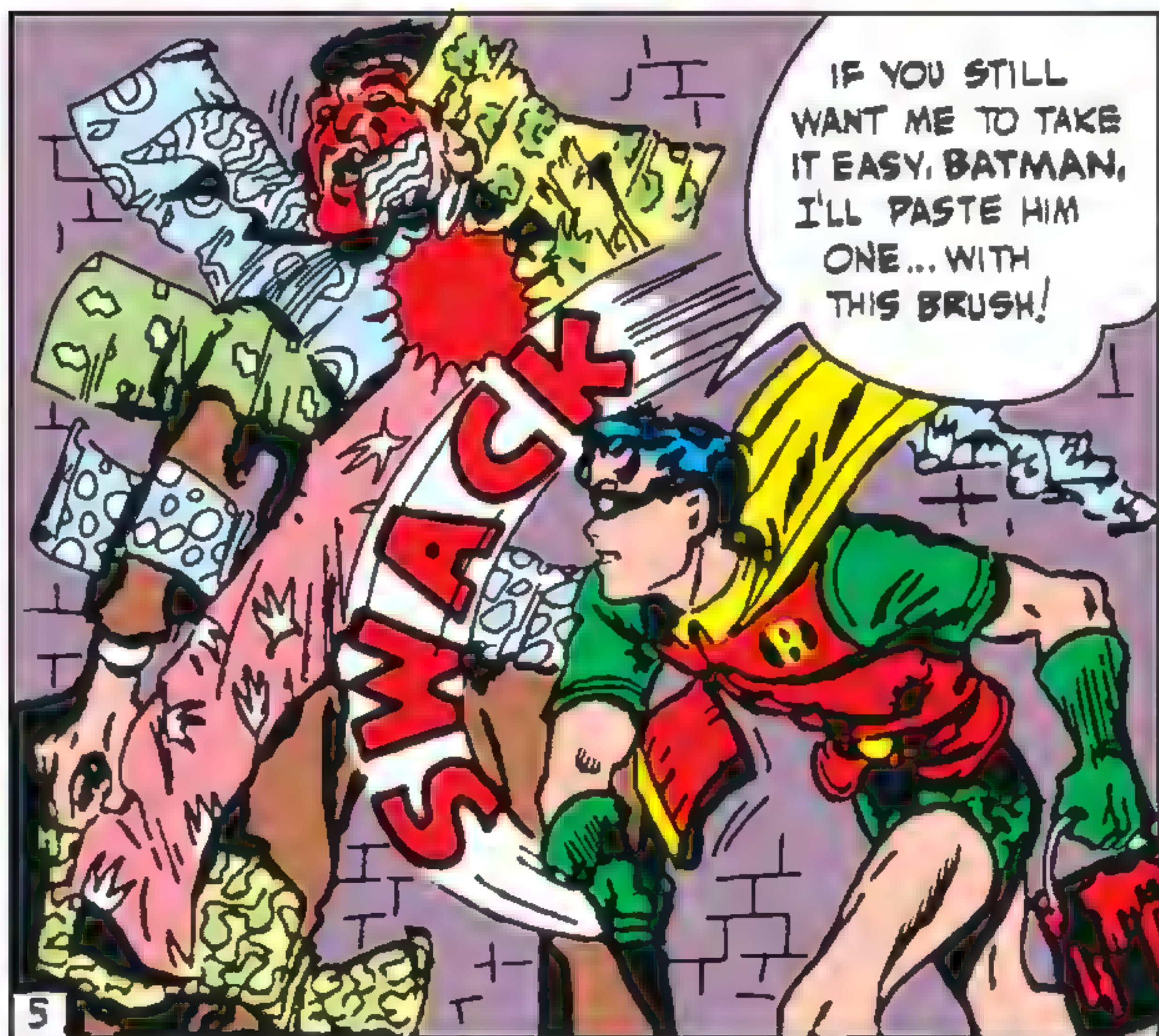


DROP-KICK FOR A GOAL!



BRIGHTLY COLORED WALL PAPER LENDS A GAY CONTRAST TO THE GRIM SPECTACLE OF FIGHTING FIGURES...

LOOKS LIKE THE CUSTOMER'S GOT HIS BACK TO THE WALL... AND HIS FRONT TO ANOTHER!



IF YOU STILL WANT ME TO TAKE IT EASY, BATMAN, I'LL PASTE HIM ONE... WITH THIS BRUSH!

SWACK

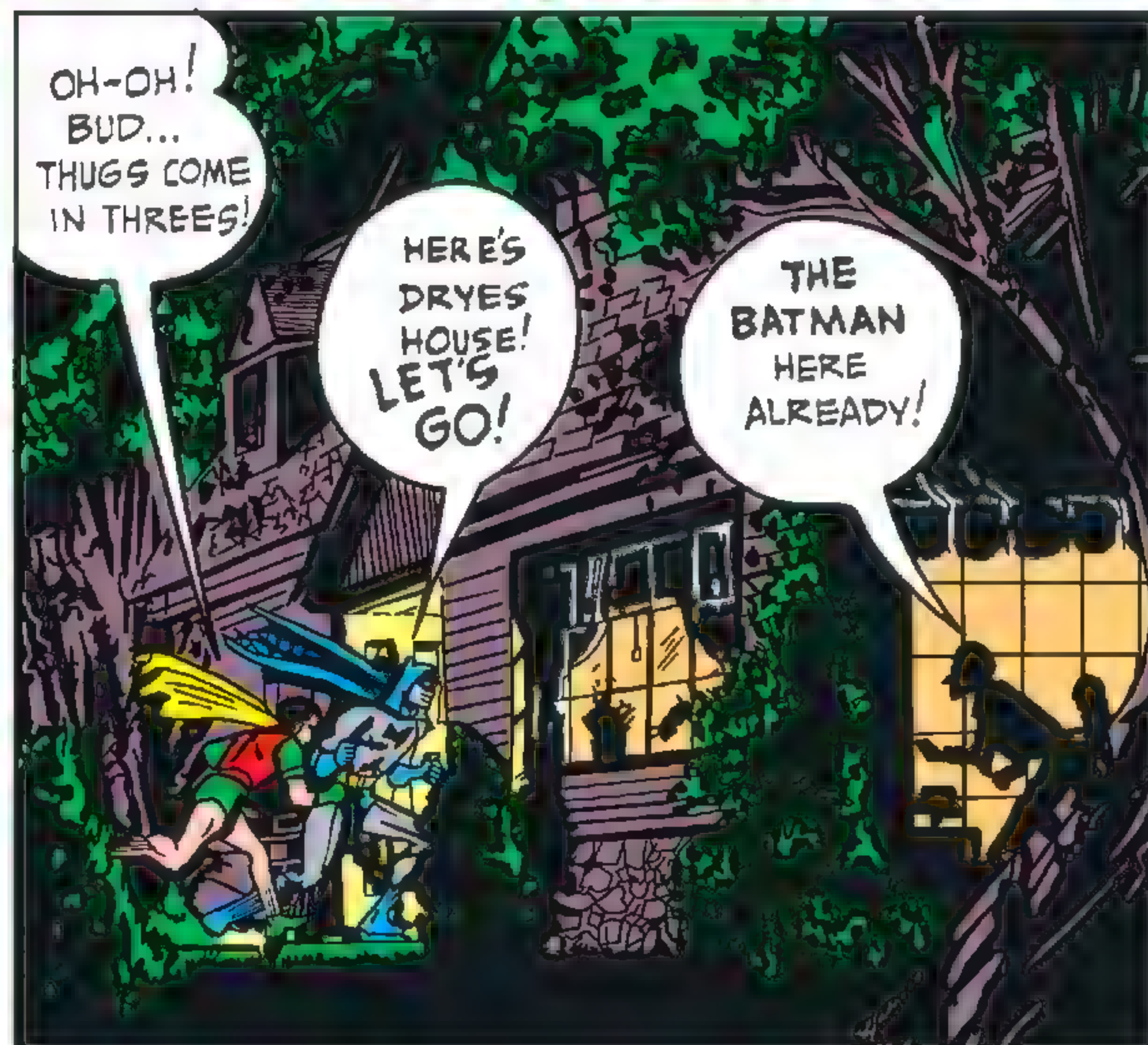
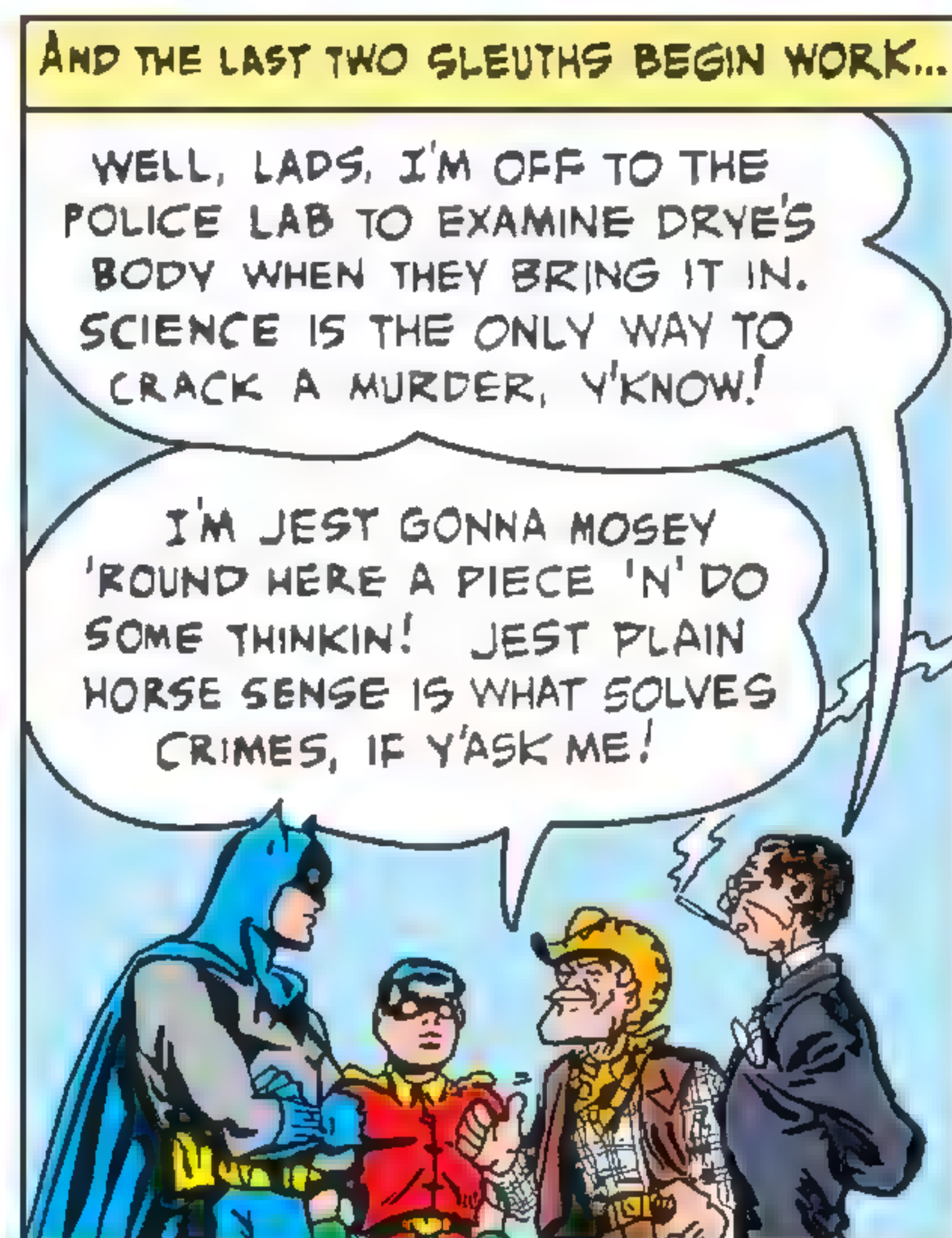
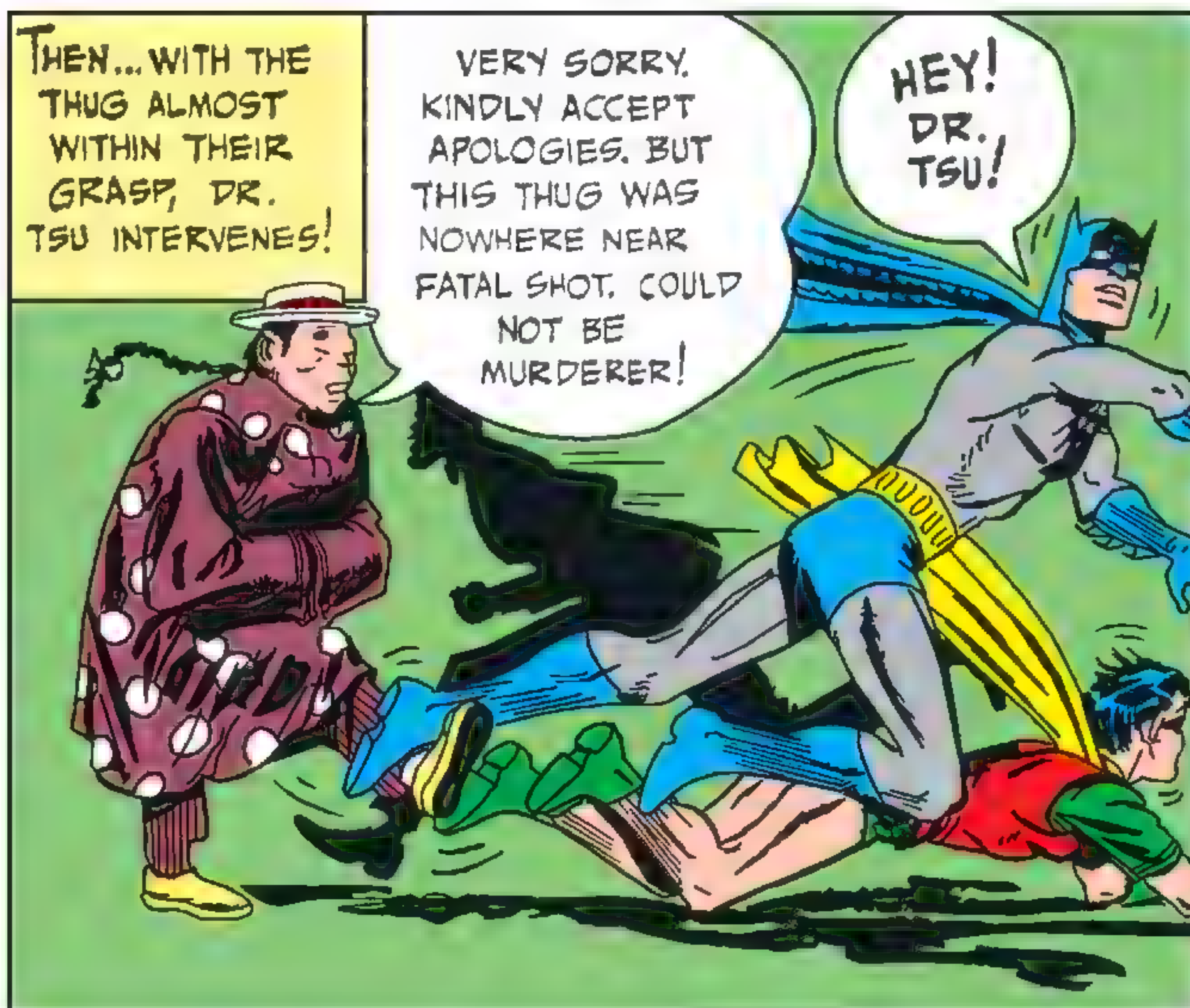


HERE HE COMES...STEP ASIDE, ROBIN... THIS IS MY HONOR!

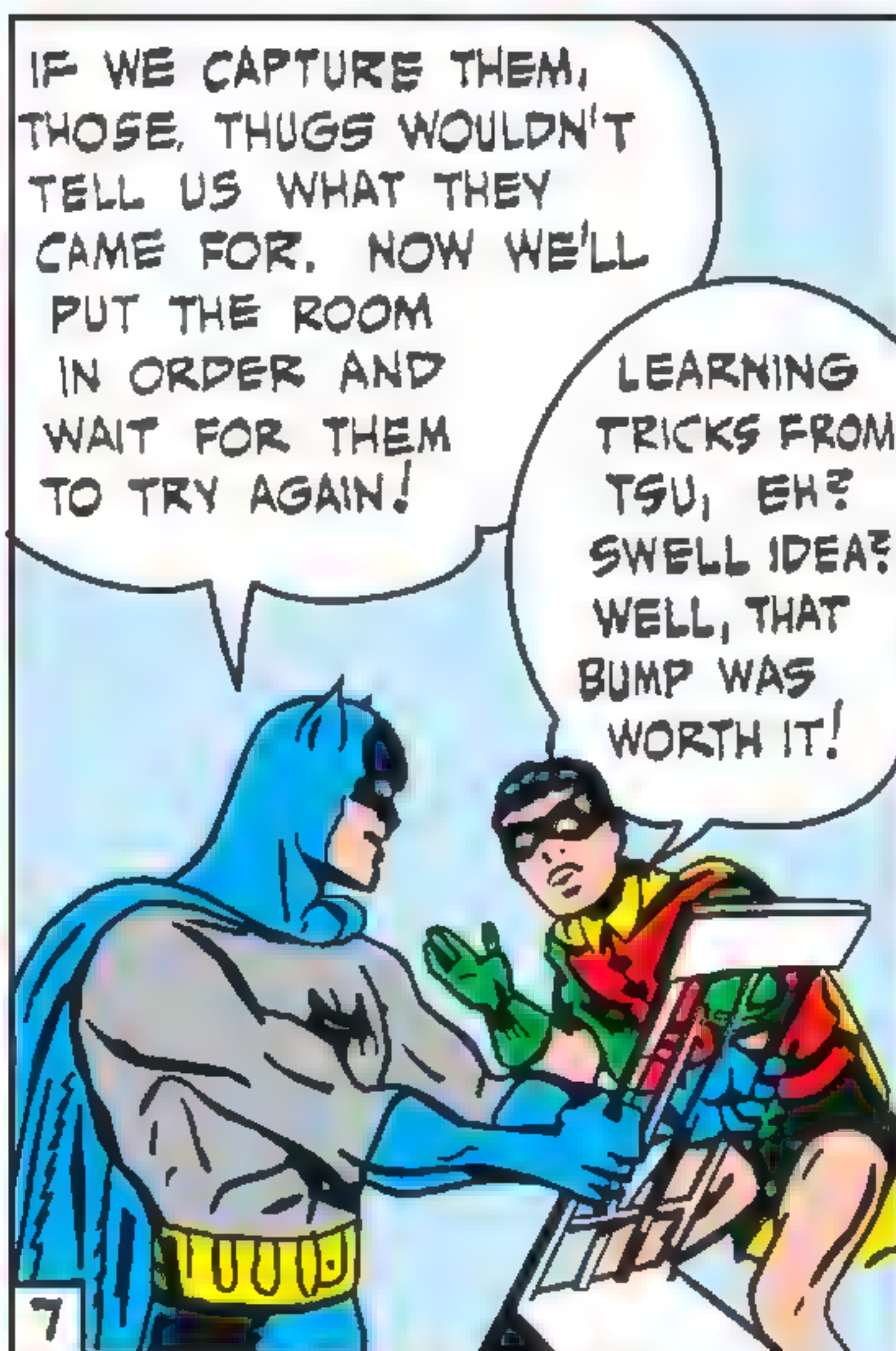
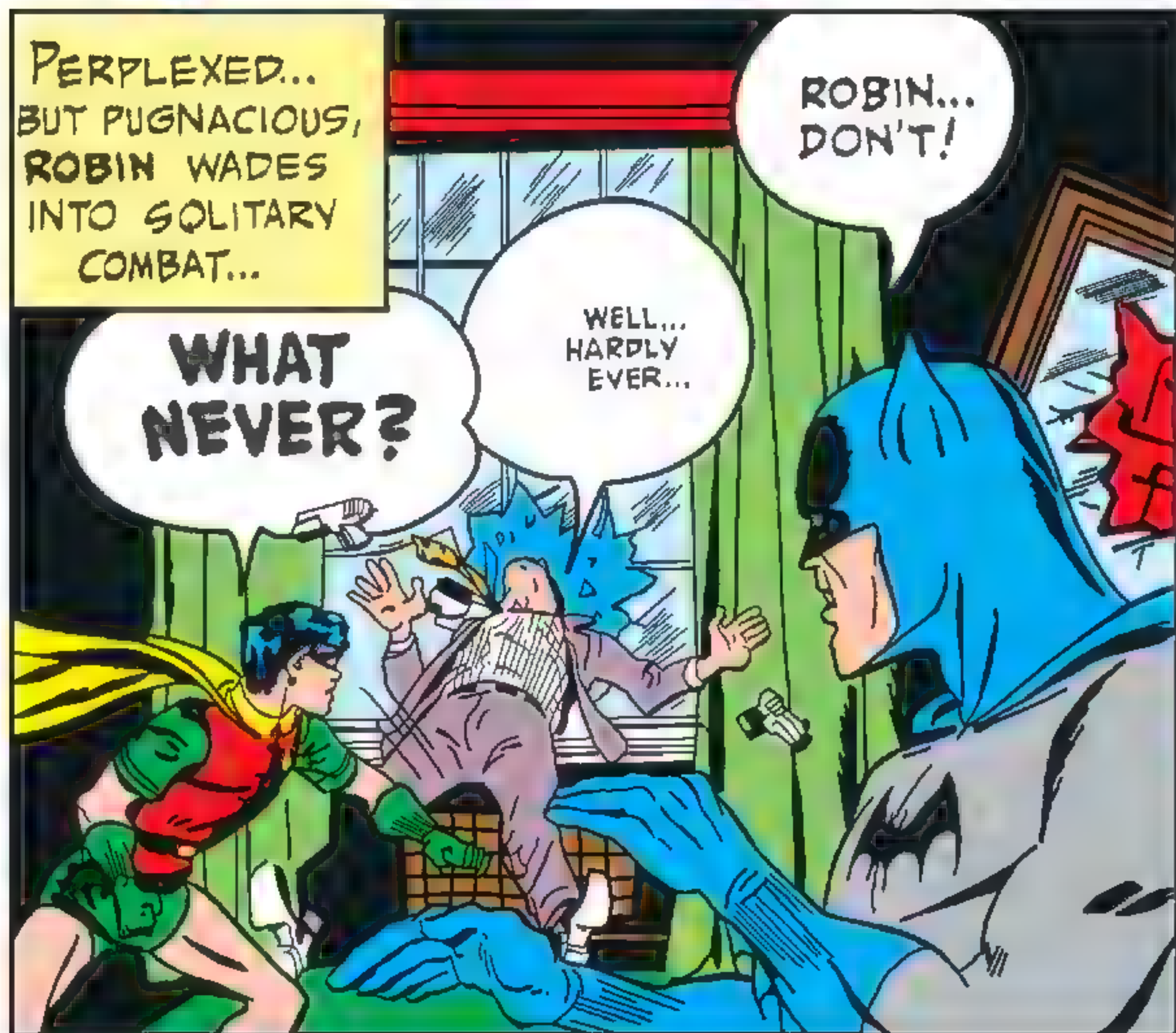
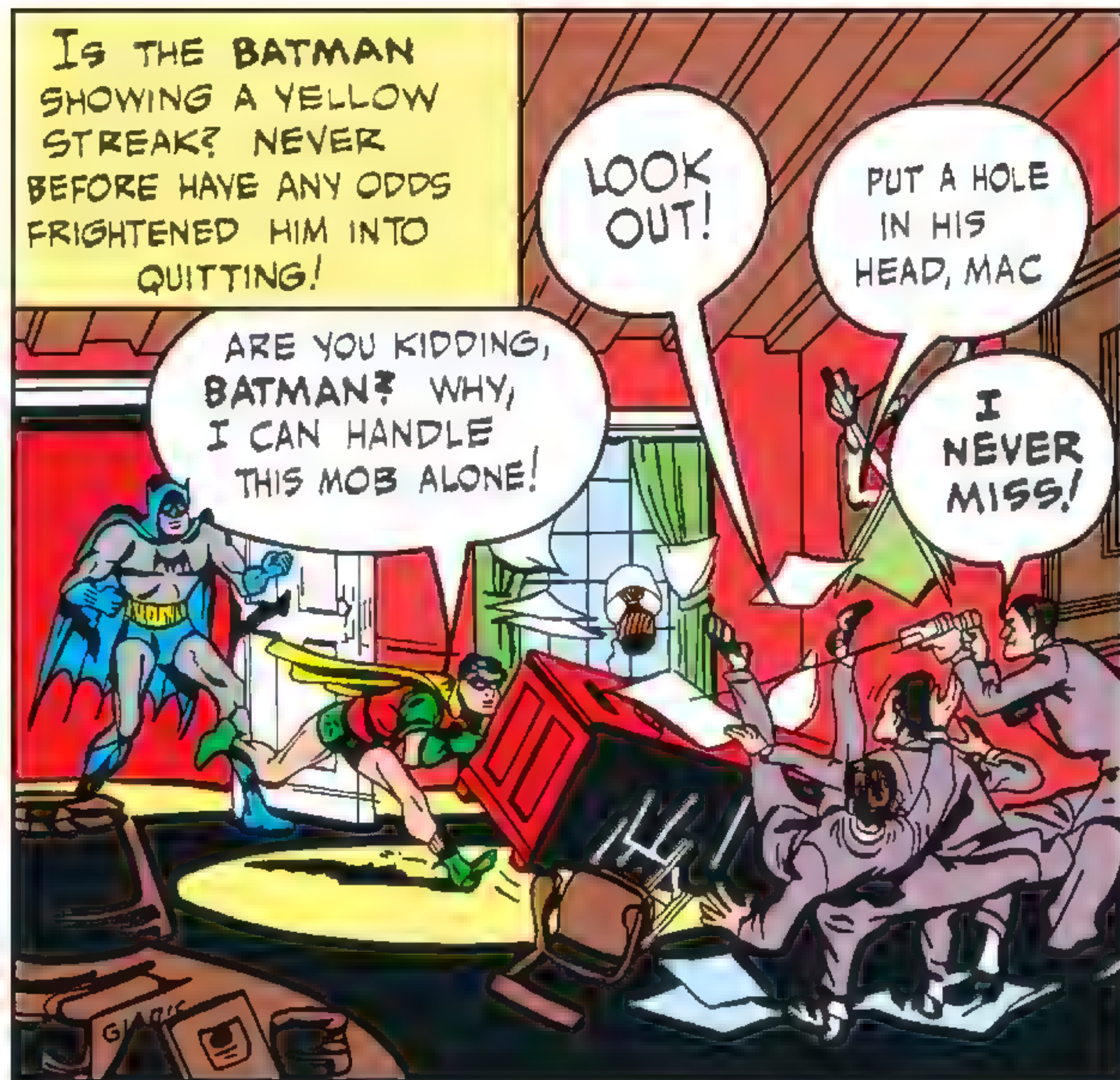
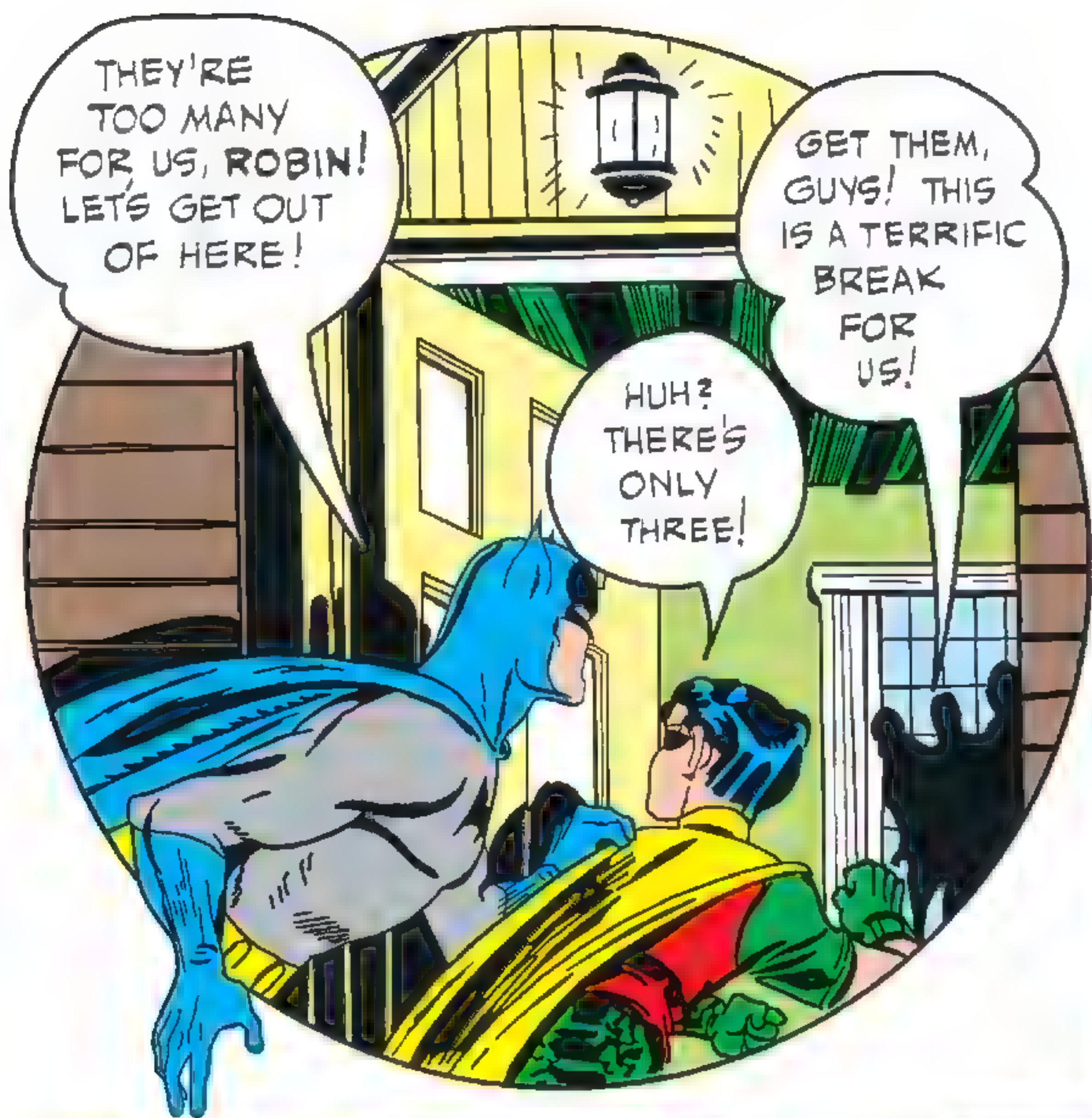
NOT ON YOUR LIFE! I'M THE ONE WHO'S GOING TO PUT DRYE'S MURDERER DOWN FOR THE COUNT!

COME AN' GIT ME!















AND AS THE BATMAN PONDERES THE ENIGMA, AN UNEXPLAINED ATTACK ARRIVES FROM NOWHERE!



WHY IN THE WORLD DID DRYE HAVE A MAGICIAN'S SUIT MADE?

SORRY TO INTERRUPT, BATMAN, BUT COMPANY'S COMING!

THERE THEY ARE, GUYS!

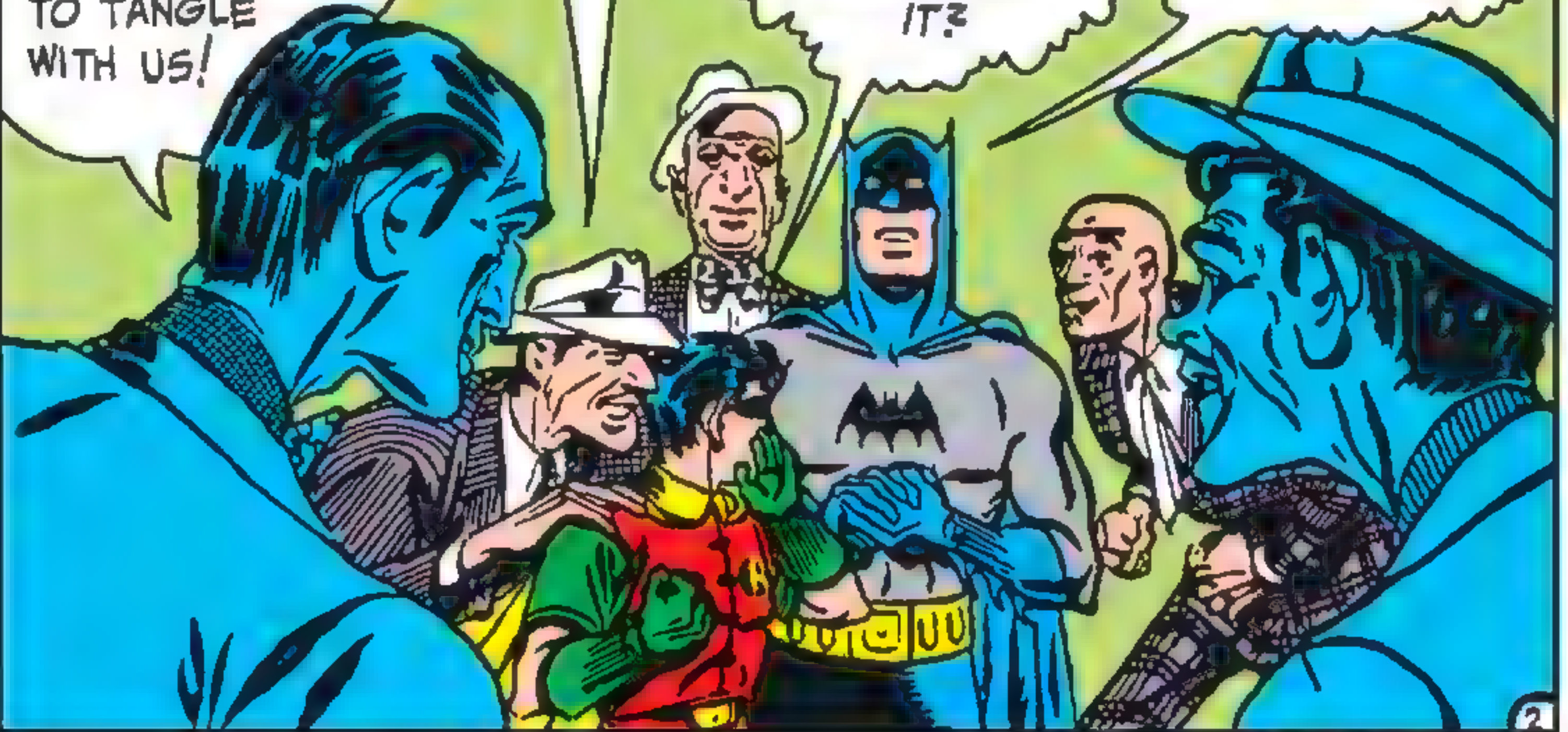
O.K., BOYS... THERE AIN'T GOIN' TO BE ANY ROUGH STUFF... THE BATMAN KNOWS IT DON'T PAY TO TANGLE WITH US!

YEAH...YOU OUGHT TO WISE UP, TOO, KID... YA MIGHT GET HURT!

HOW ABOUT IT, BATMAN? IS IT THE REAL MECOY THIS TIME, CAN WE LET THEM HAVE IT?

YOU'RE RIGHT, GENTLEMEN. WE DON'T WANT TO GET HURT!

LET THEM HAVE IT, ROBIN!



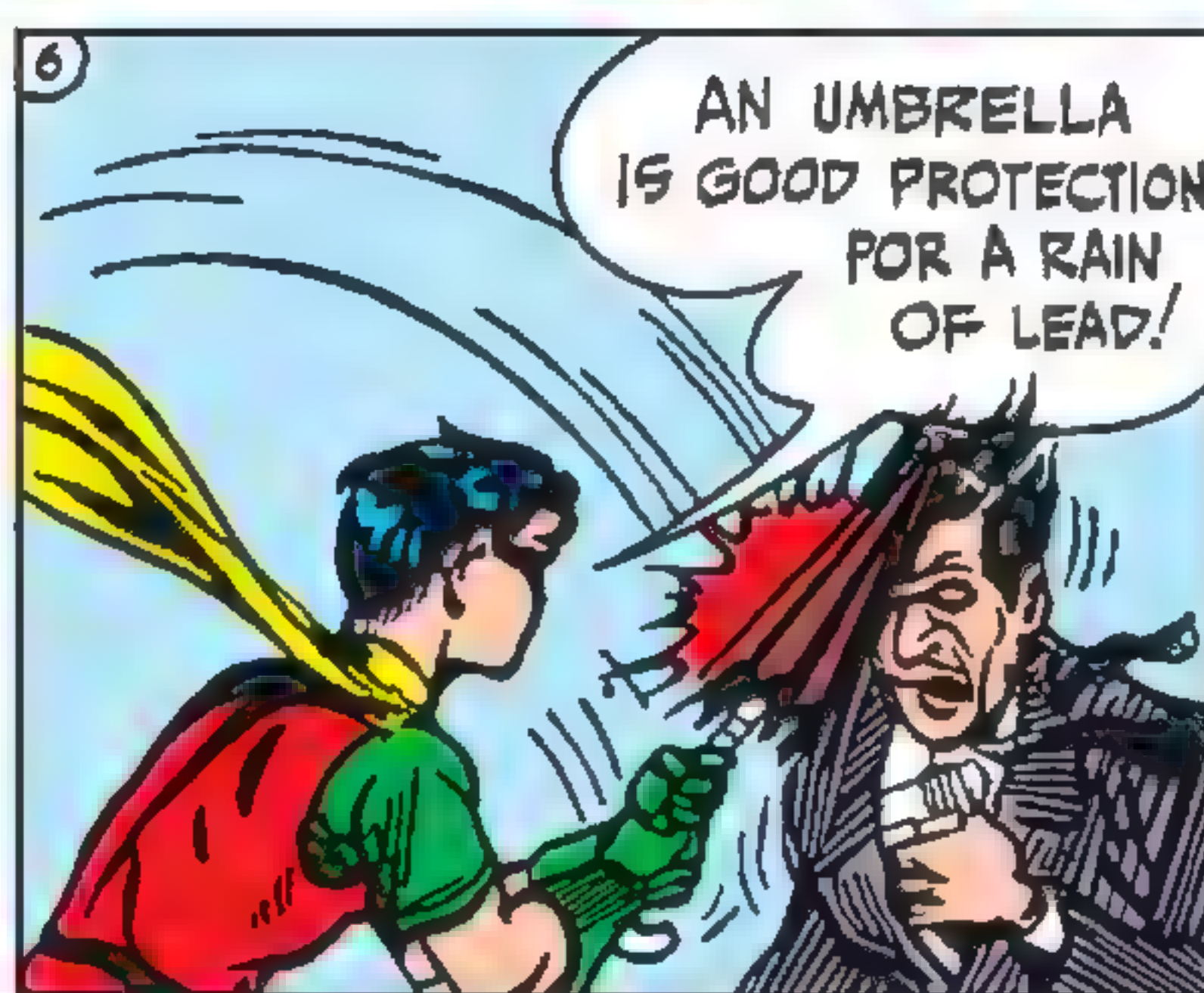
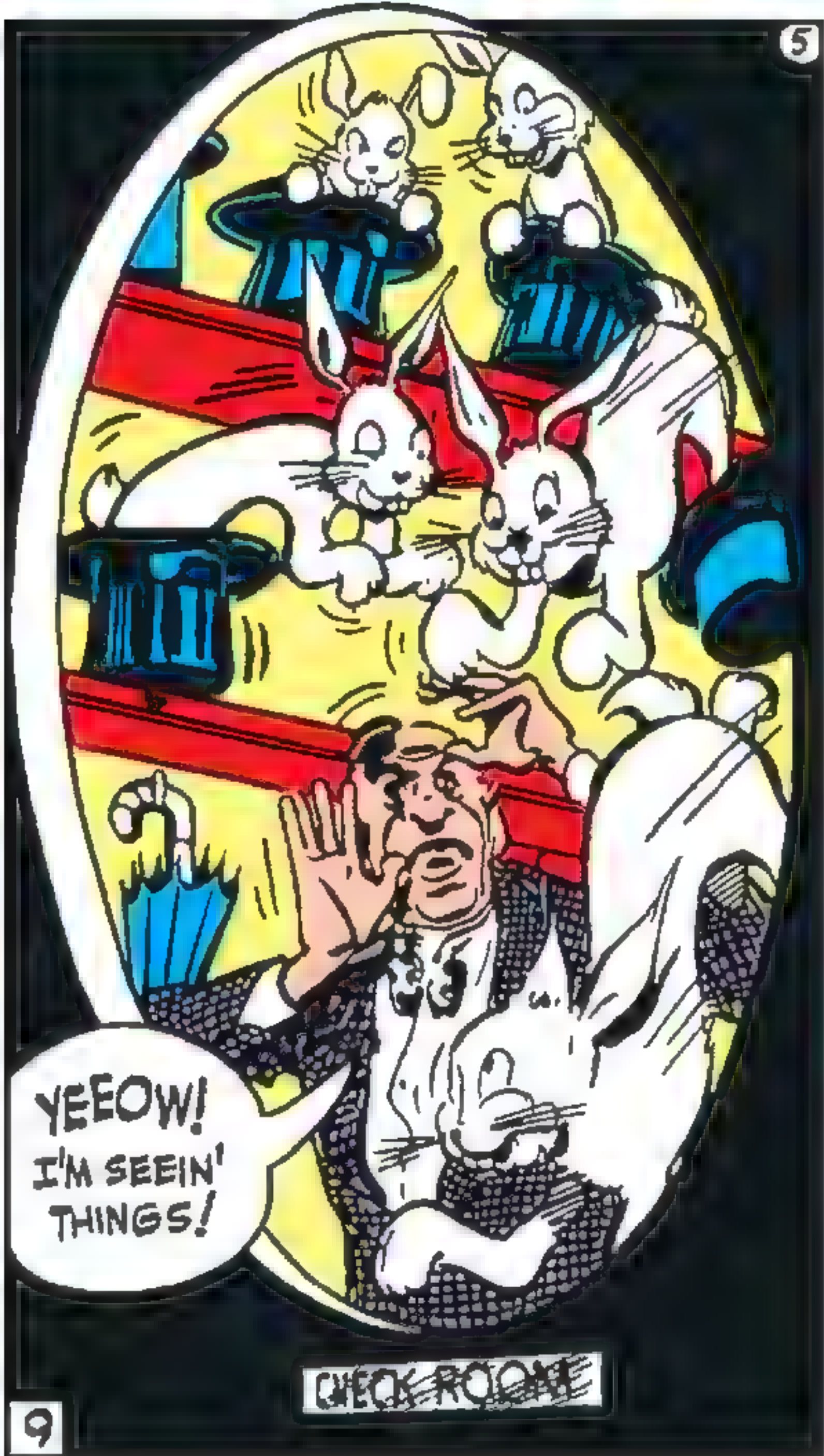
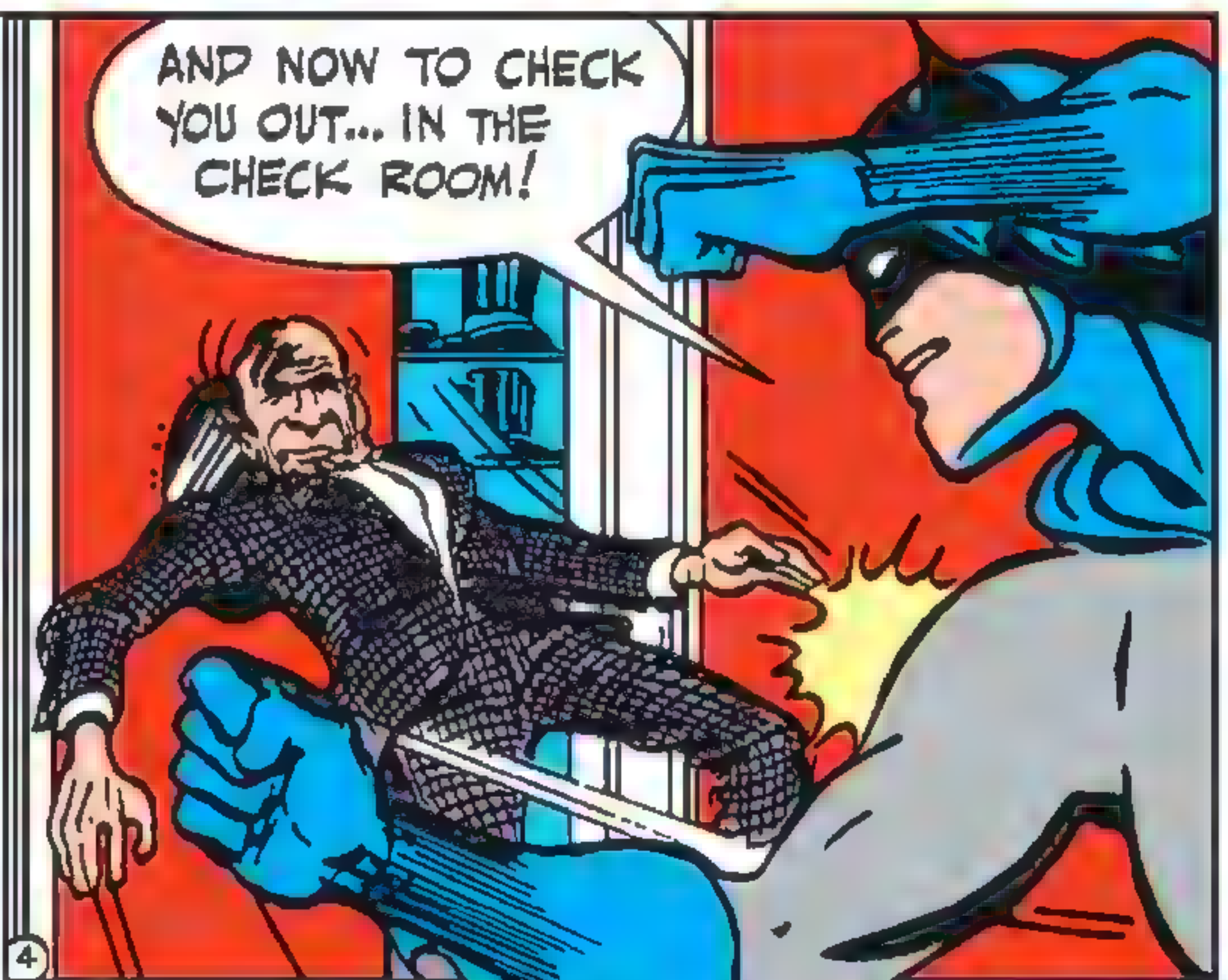
AND THIS IS TO MAKE SURE WE DON'T GET HURT!

?

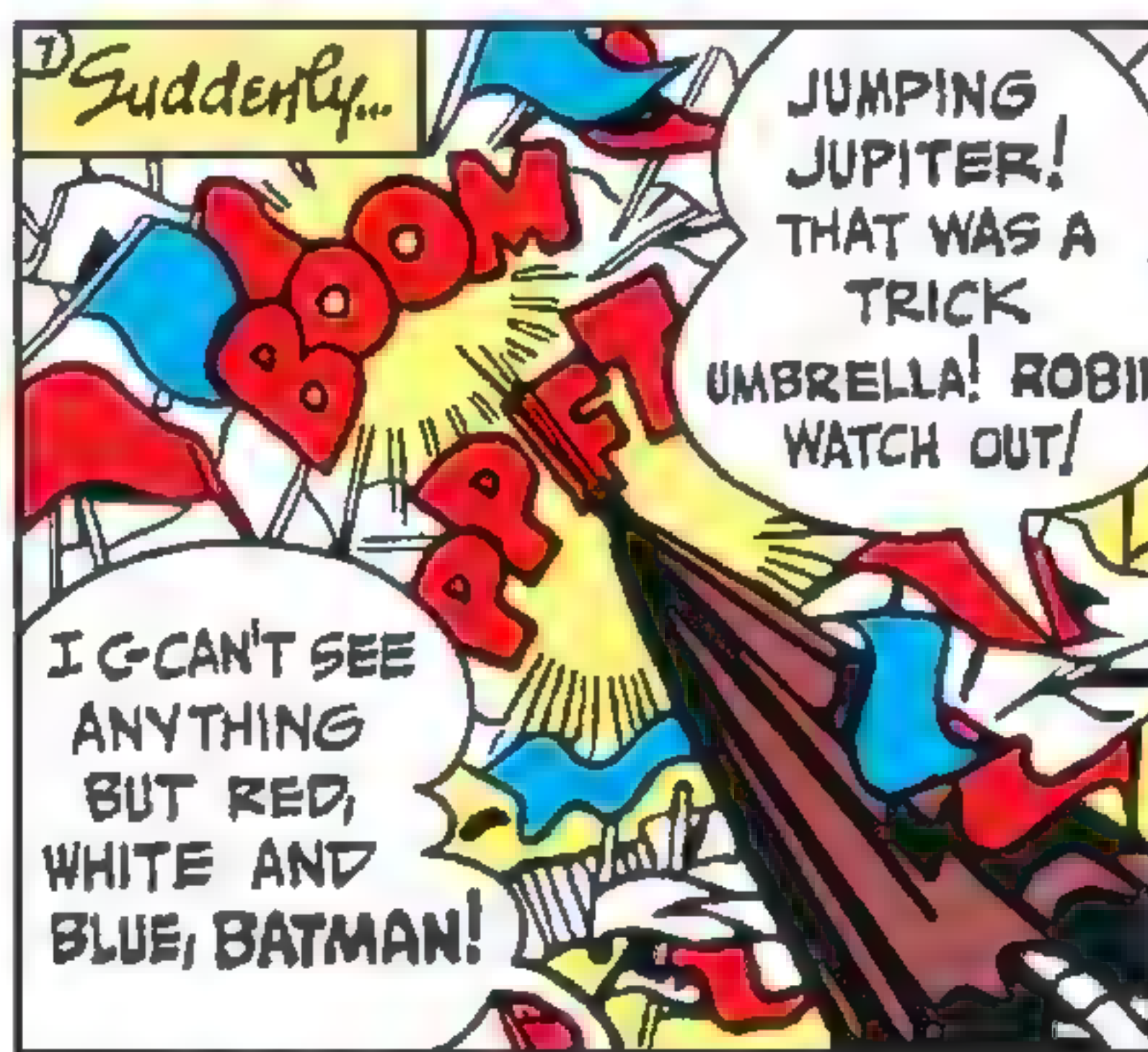
RIGHT! JUST KEEP 'EM SOCKIN'!



AND NOW TO CHECK YOU OUT... IN THE CHECK ROOM!



AN UMBRELLA IS GOOD PROTECTION FOR A RAIN OF LEAD!



Suddenly...

BOOM BOOM BOOM

JUMPING JUPITER! THAT WAS A TRICK UMBRELLA! ROBIN, WATCH OUT!

I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING BUT RED, WHITE AND BLUE, BATMAN!



NOW'S OUR CHANCE! QUICK... WHEN THEY'RE NOT LOOKING!

WE'LL TAKE 'EM BACK TO RIPS OFFICE!

I'LL GET THAT SUITCASE!



TO THE UNDERWORLD OFFICE OF RED RIP, GANGLAND MONARCH, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE CARRIED...

THE SUITCASE! LET ME HAVE IT!

WELL...I SEE OUR PAL IS IN THE PINK!

HERE YOU ARE, BOSS!

IT'S NOT HERE! BLAST IT! I'VE BEEN HOODWINKED! NOTHING BUT SOME GUNS ON A SHIELD!

DON'T YOU WANT THAT SHIELD? I THOUGHT YOU SENT YOUR HOODS OUT TO STEAL SOMETHING FROM IT!

LISTEN, BATMAN, DRYE WAS A STRANGE DETECTIVE. HE SOLVED CASES JUST FOR THE FUN OF IT! HE HAD ENOUGH EVIDENCE ON ME TO SEND ME UP FOR LIFE... BUT NEVER TURNED IT OVER TO THE COPS!

I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU GOT THAT EVIDENCE AFTER YOU DROVE OFF MY MEN WHO'D COME FOR IT. NOW I SEE DRYE MUST HAVE GIVEN IT TO SOME DICK AT THAT CONVENTION... TIE THOSE TWO UP, MEN!

BUT DRYE CAME TO THE CONVENTION EMPTY-HANDED!

WE SAW HIM LEAVE THE HOUSE WITH THOSE PAPERS. HE WENT STRAIGHT TO THE RIVER HOUSE WITH THEM, SO THEY MUST BE SOMEWHERE AROUND THERE! HURRY UP WITH THOSE ROPES AND LET'S GET GOIN'!

BOUND AND GAGGED IN THE PITCH-DARK OFFICE, THE DUO LIES HELPLESS AS PRECIOUS MINUTES TICK OFF...

WELL, HERE WE ARE... STUCK! AND WE HAVE TO SOLVE THIS CASE BY MIDNIGHT!

THEN, GLIDING THROUGH THE SHADOWS, STEALS A SINISTER FIGURE! ONE OF RIP'S HIRED KILLERS?

UH-UH! HERE COMES MURDER! IF I CAN DRIVE HIM BACK WITH A KICK...MAYBE ROBIN CAN GET THAT KNIFE...

BATMAN! DO NOT ATTACK! THIS IS DR. TSU... I TRAILED OUR PAINTED FRIEND TO THIS OFFICE, AND SAW ALL THAT TOOK PLACE!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

THANKS, TSU! YOU SURE CAME IN THE NICK OF TIME!

AH, I SEE DRYE'S SHIELD! WHAT IS IT DOING HERE? AND WHY IS HIS FLINT-LOCK PISTOL MISSING?

FLINTLOCK! A FLINTLOCK PISTOL! NOW I'M BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND! WHAT A FOOL I WAS NOT TO HAVE KNOWN BEFORE!

LIKE AVENGING FURIEG, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN SPRINT THROUGH THE CITY TOWARD RIVER HOUSE!

DID THE MISSING PLINTLOCK FIRE THE SHOT THAT KILLED DRYE?

YES! I'LL EXPLAIN LATER... THERE'S RIVER HOUSE AHEAD AND RED RIP'S MOB!

THIS IS THE OLD ONE...

TWO!

A SICKENING SPIN IN THE REVOLVING DOOR, THEN...

WHAT A TIME TO TRY TRICKS!

HEY, PINKY, ARE YOU CRAZY?

B-BATMAN AND R-ROBIN AFTER US!

BOSS! THEY'RE GETTIN' IN WITH US!

START THE ELEVATOR!

FIFTEENTH FLOOR, PLEASE!

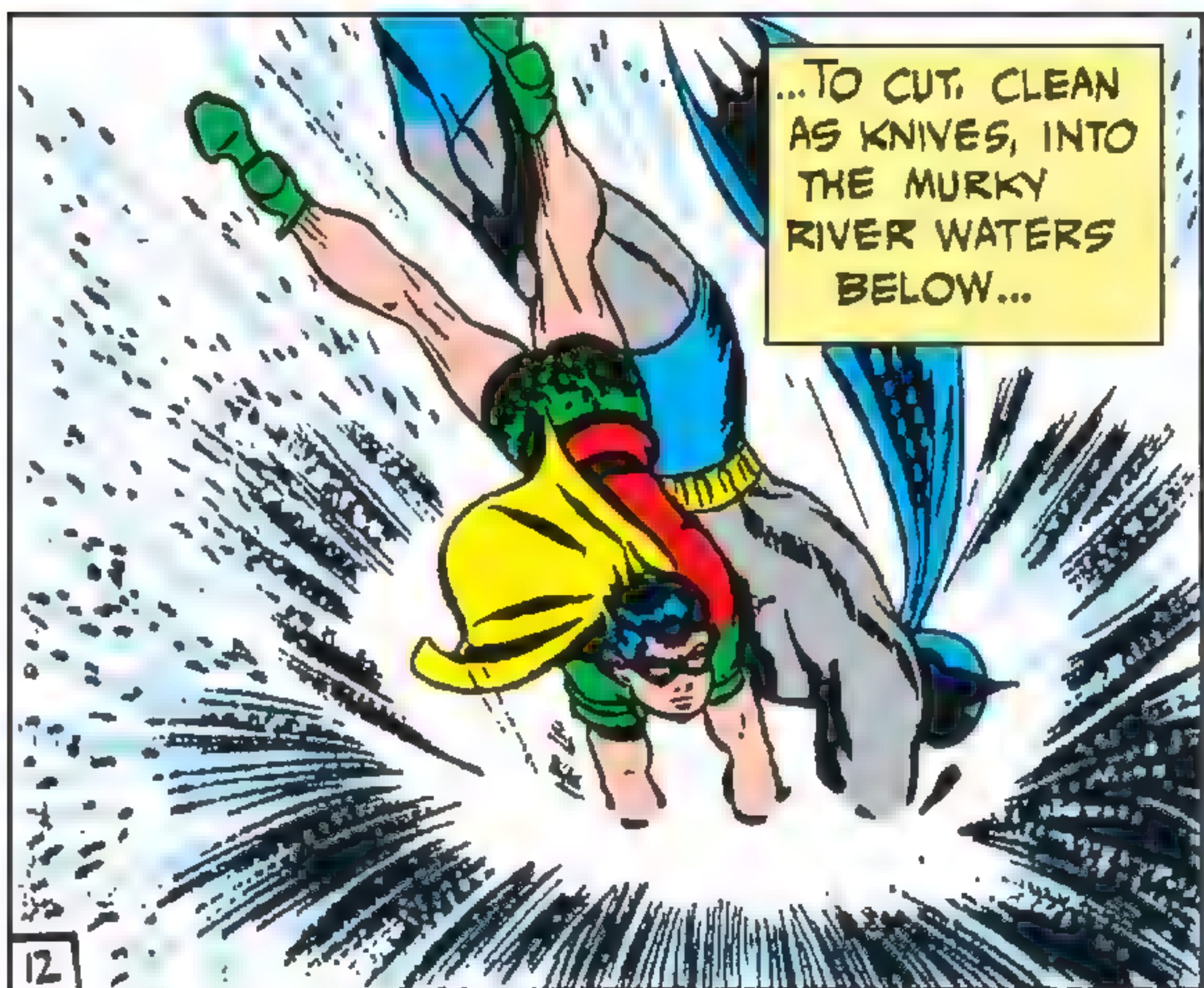
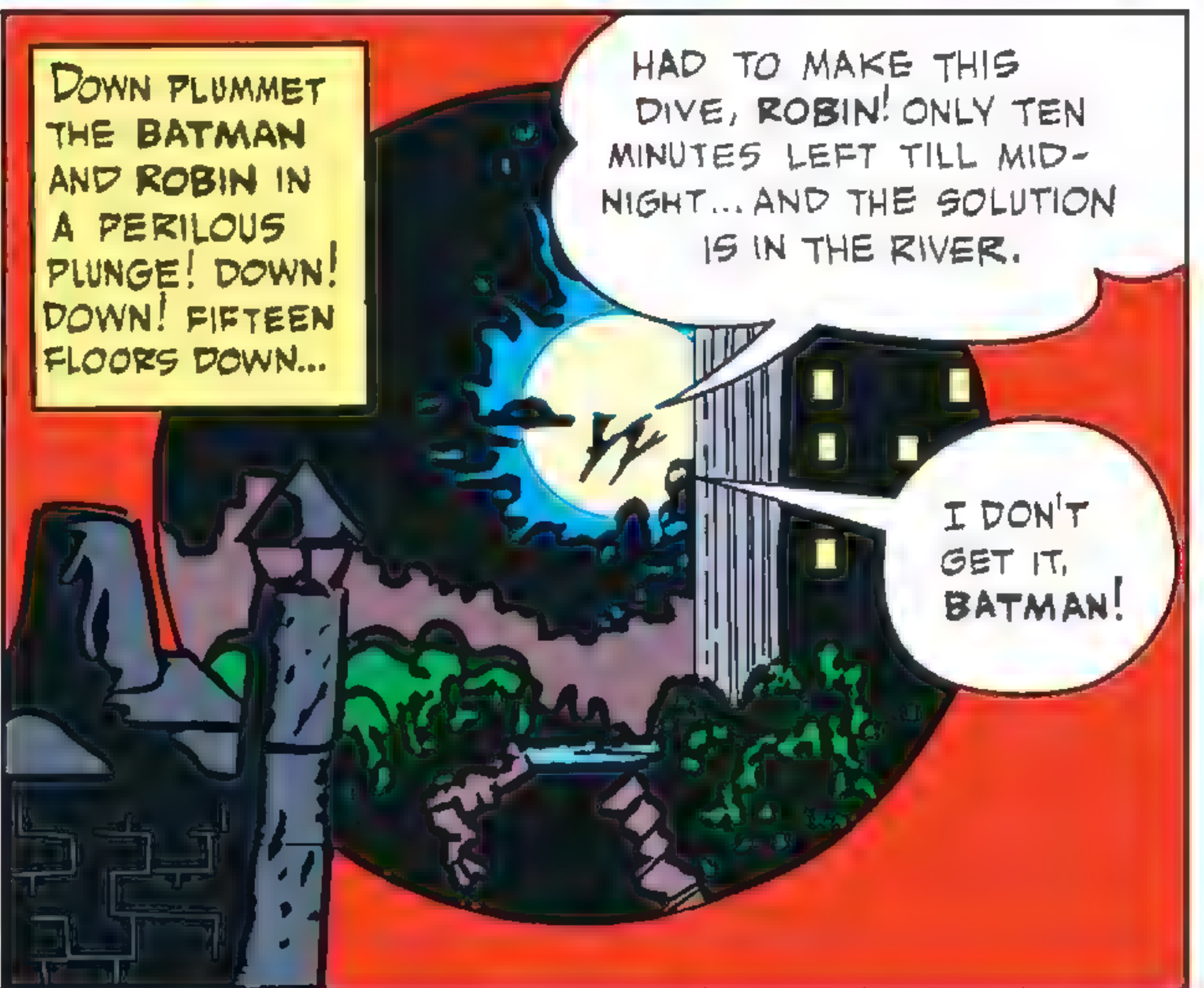
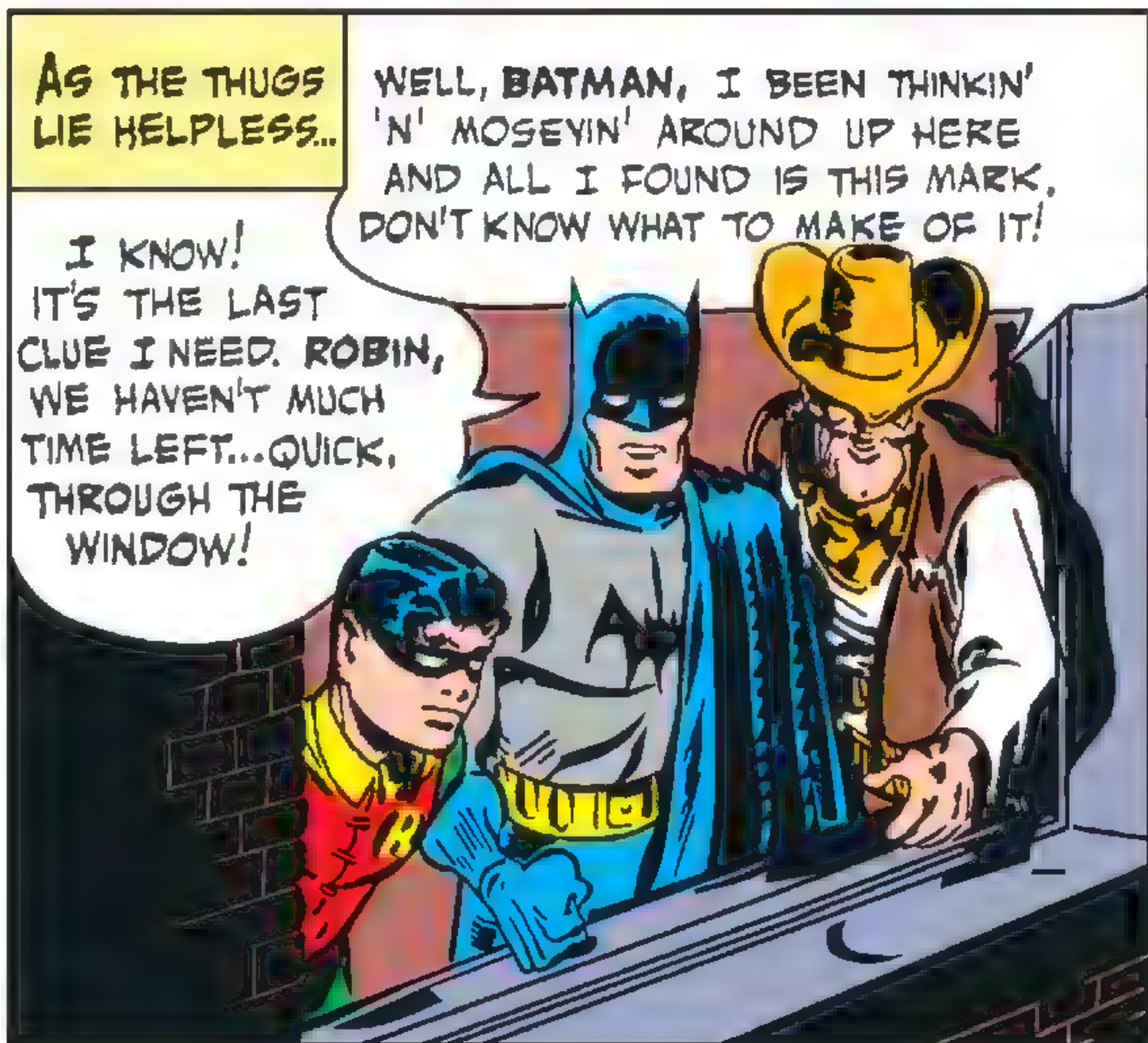
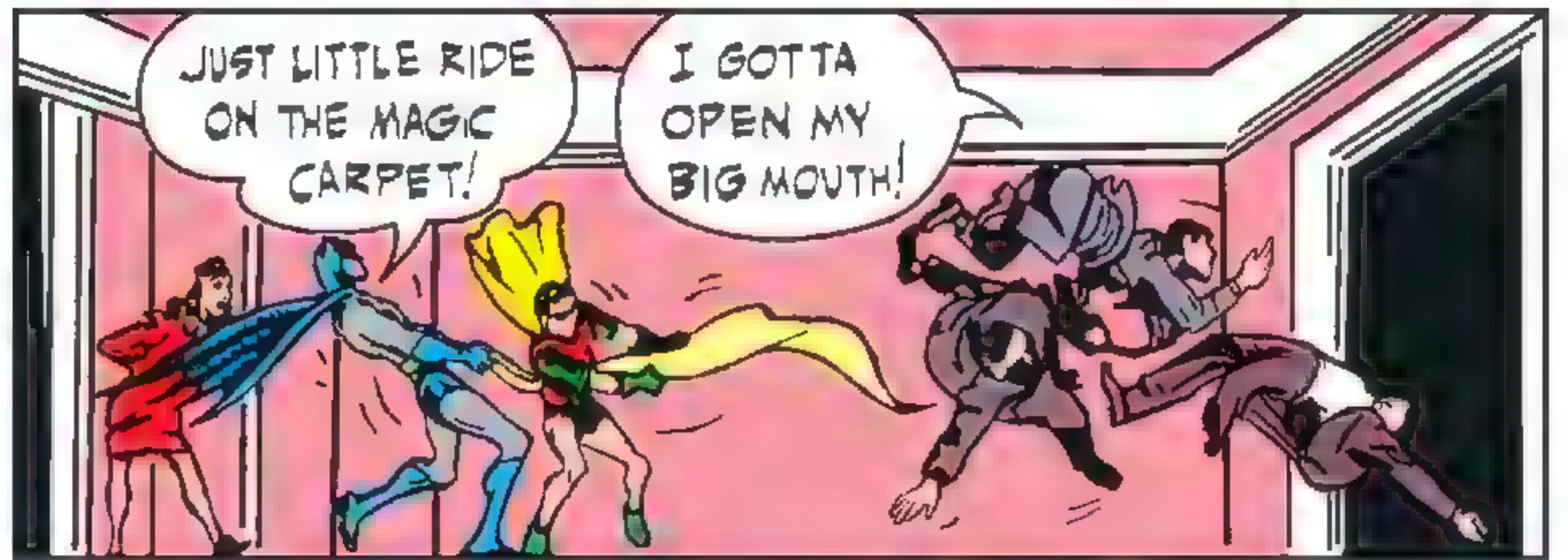
ELEVATOR DOORS CLANG, AND AS THE CAGE MOVES UPWARD...

BAM

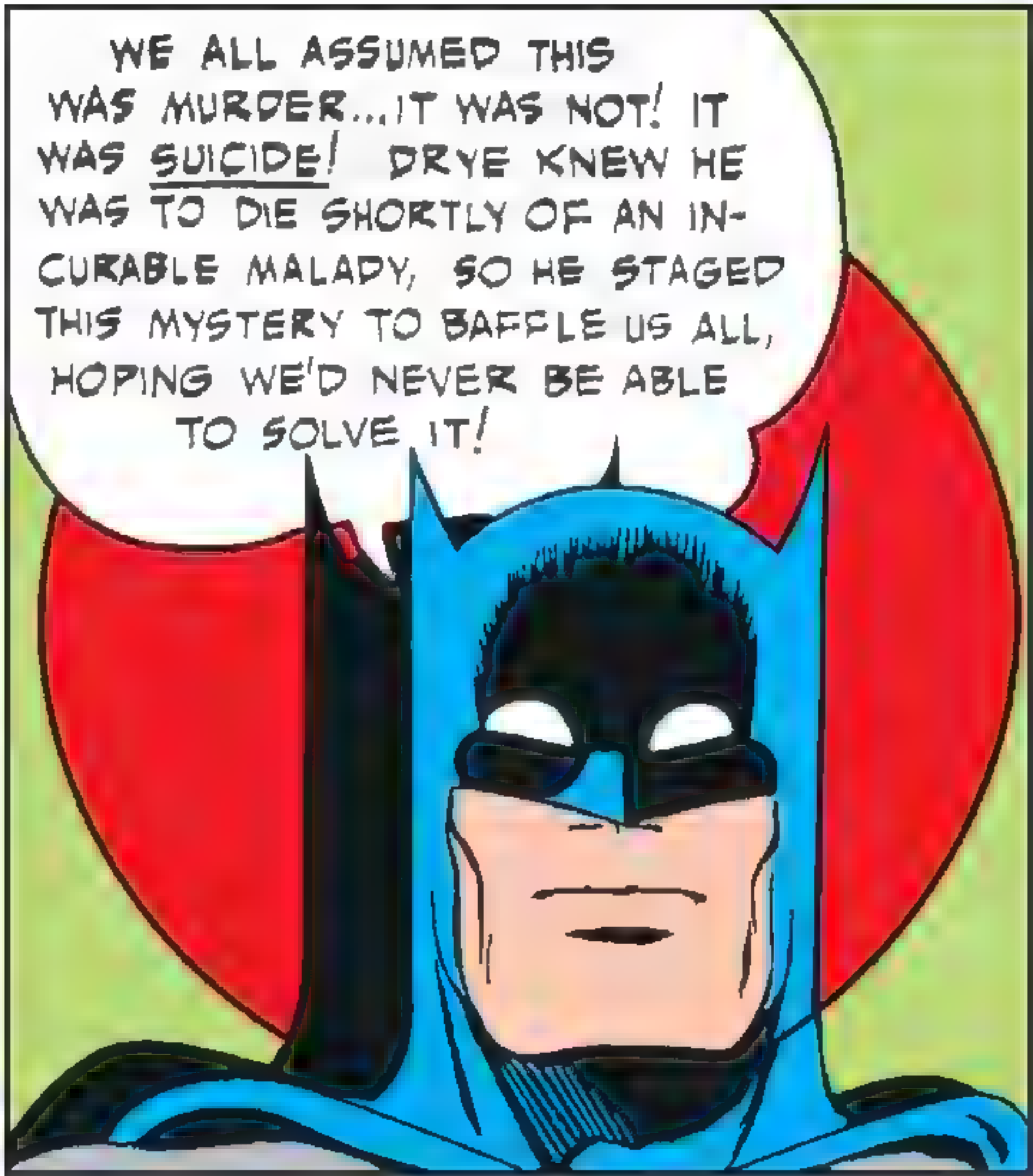
BIFF

SOCK

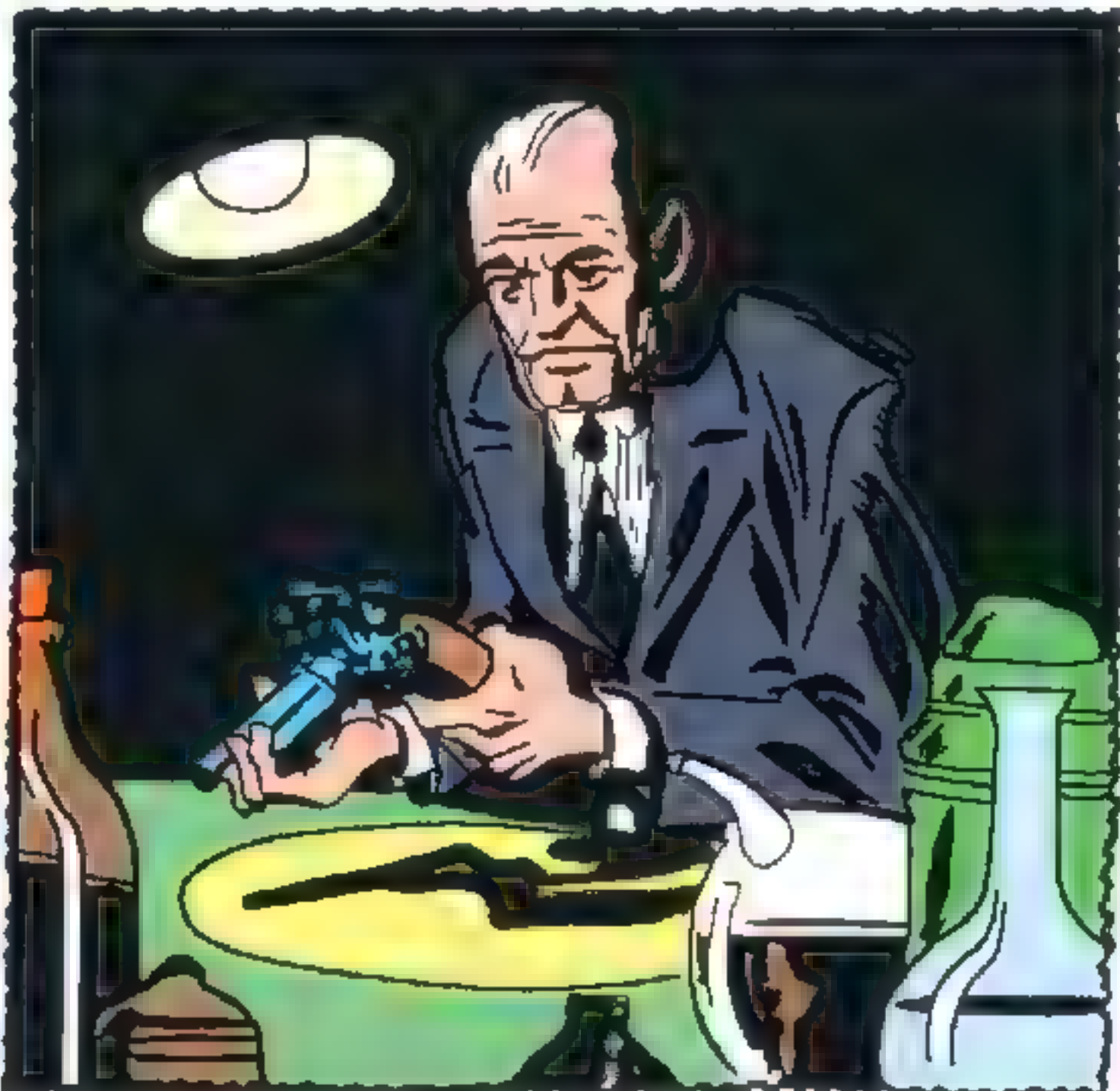








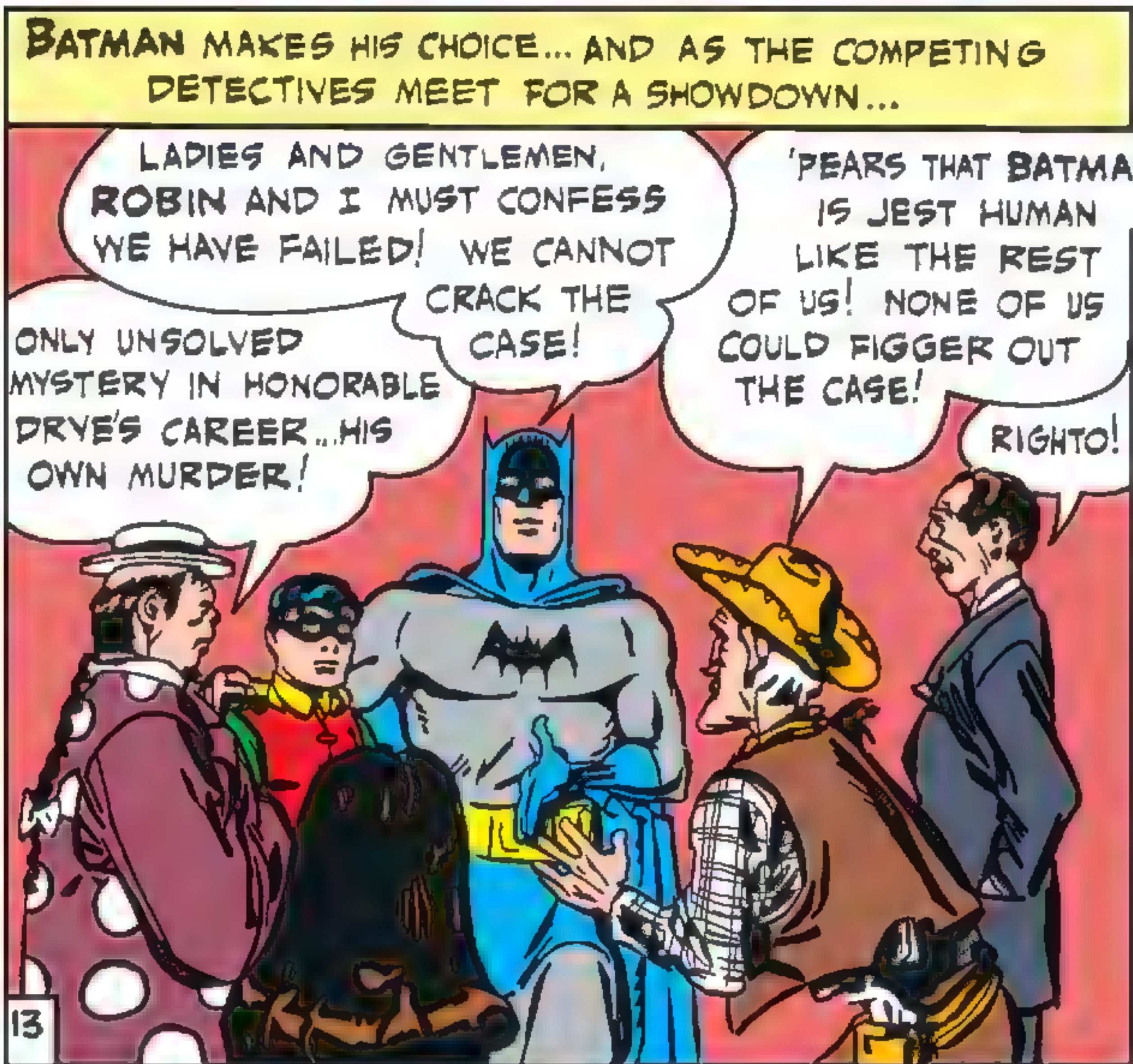
"DRYE KILLED HIMSELF WITH THIS APPARATUS. THE SUN WAS CON-CENTRATED THRU THE GLASS AND SET OFF THE POWDER! THAT'S WHY HE HAD TO USE A FLINTLOCK! NO MODERN GUN CAN BE FIRED BY HEAT!"



"THE PAPERS RIP WANTED WERE IN A BOX ATTACHED TO THE GUN, AND THE RECOIL KNOCKED IT INTO THE RIVER. DRYE USED A MAGICIAN'S SUIT WITH SECRET POCKETS TO SMUGGLE HIS EQUIPMENT INTO THE MEETING!"



Jan 26th 1940  
this last bit of evidence solves the greatest mystery I've worked on. I now have indisputable proof that the Batman and Bruce Wayne are one and the same man. However, since he wishes his identity kept secret I shall keep that secret for him.





# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**

- THE BOY WONDER -

**R** EVERY NEIGHBORHOOD--INCLUDING YOURS-- HAS ITS UNSUNG HERO... THE DRUGGIST! HERE'S A GRIPPING STORY ABOUT ONE OF THEM WHO NOT ONLY SELLS REMEDIES FOR HUMAN AILMENTS--BUT GIVES AWAY WHAT ALL THE MONEY IN THE WORLD CAN'T BUY! STANDING OVER HIS OLD-FASHIONED PRESCRIPTION COUNTER, "DOC" CHALMERS MIXES POTIONS OF NEW HOPE AND HAPPINESS FOR HIS TROUBLED FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS...BUT WHEN AN UNDERWORLD KILLER SPREADS TERROR THROUGH THE DISTRICT, THE OLD MAN'S WORLD CRASHES AROUND HIS EARS AND BURIES HIM DEEP IN TROUBLES OF HIS OWN--AND IT TAKES ALL THE ICY NERVE OF THE BATTLING BATMAN AND THE RECKLESS ROBIN TO WRITE A--

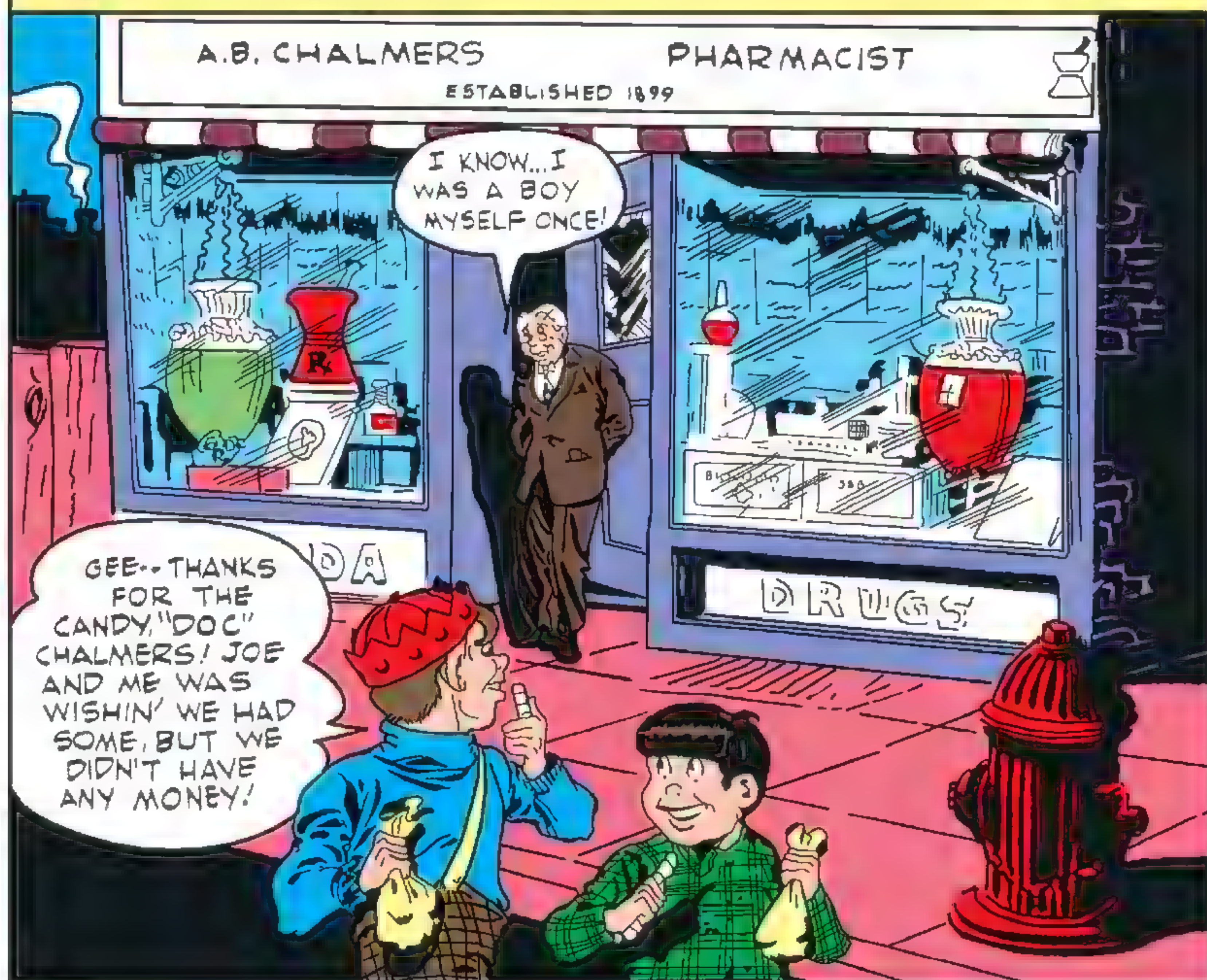
"PRESCRIPTION FOR HAPPINESS!"

PRE

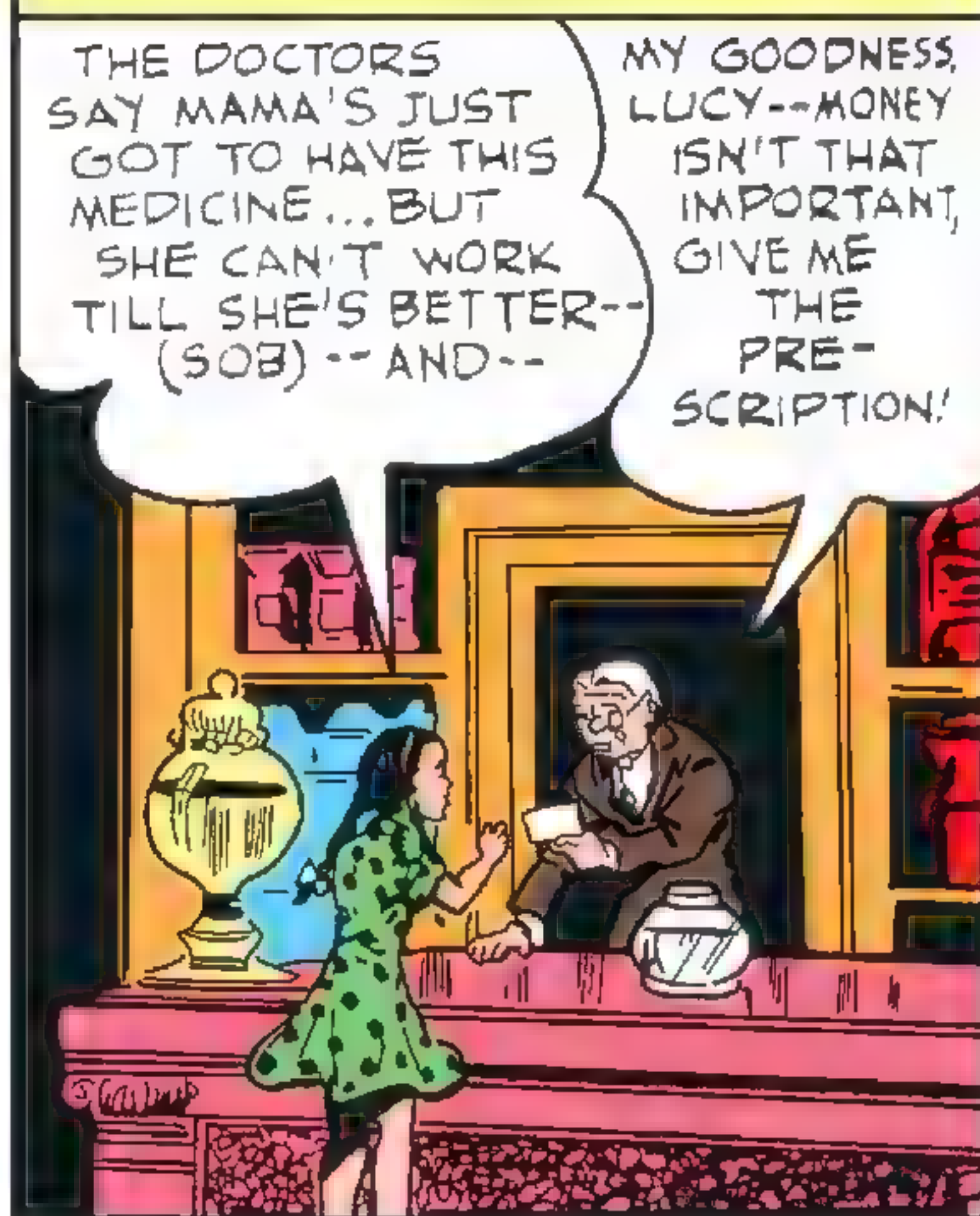




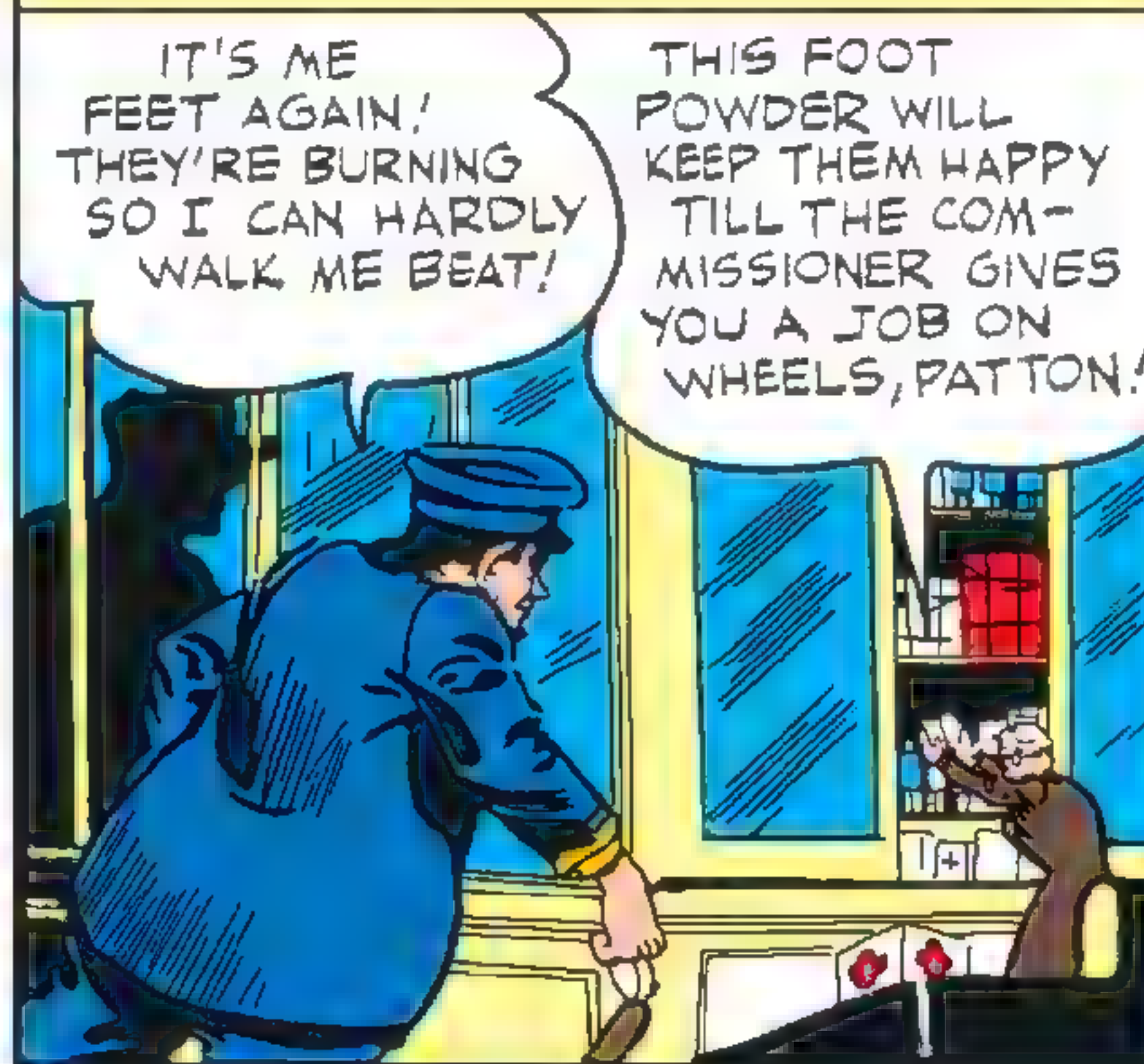
IN THE HEART OF GOTHAM CITY'S LOWER EAST SIDE STANDS THE HUMBLE SHOP OF A KINDLY OLD MAN...



"DOC" CHALMERS IS FAR FROM RICH-- BUT NO NEIGHBOR IN NEED EVER APPEALS TO HIM IN VAIN...



THERE ARE TIMES WHEN HIS WORDS OF ENCOURAGEMENT DO AS MUCH GOOD AS THE REMEDIES ON HIS SHELVES...



EVEN DISCONTENTED PEOPLE, SUCH AS ALPHONSE GIBBS, ARE RESIGNED TO THEIR LOT BY CHALMERS' PHILOSOPHY...



A MAN NEEDS SOME FLESH ON HIS BONES-- AND BALDNESS IS A SIGN OF INTELLIGENCE!

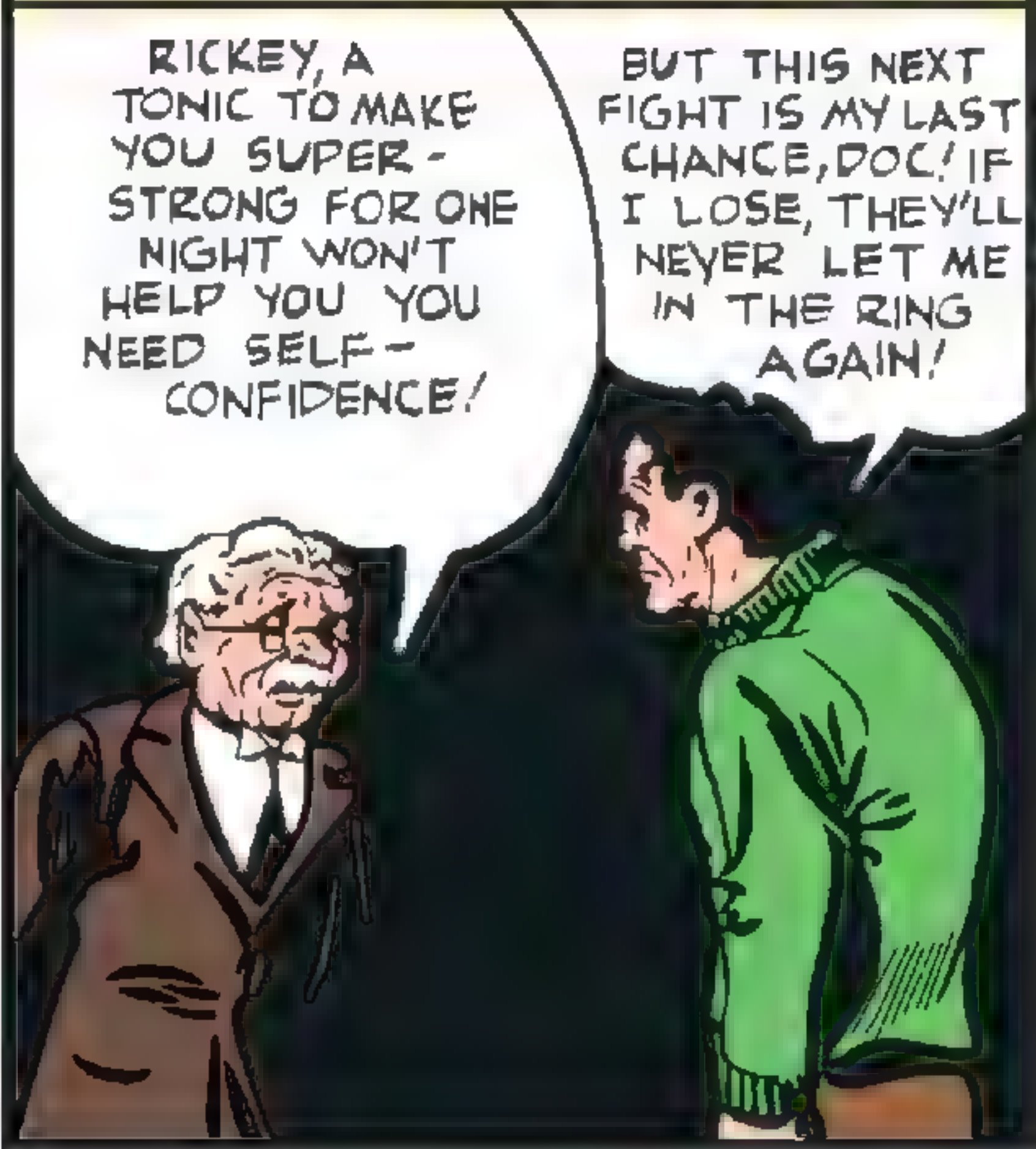


LOTS OF MEN ARE FATTER THAN ME... AND NOBODY CAN DENY I'VE GOT BRAINS!





IN THE CASE OF "ONE-ROUND" RICKEY, A PRIZEFIGHTER WHO IS DOWN ON HIS LUCK, DOC'S METHODS ARE UN-SUCCESSFUL, HOWEVER...



RICKEY, A TONIC TO MAKE YOU SUPER-STRONG FOR ONE NIGHT WON'T HELP YOU YOU NEED SELF-CONFIDENCE!

BUT THIS NEXT FIGHT IS MY LAST CHANCE, DOC! IF I LOSE, THEY'LL NEVER LET ME IN THE RING AGAIN!

OH, WELL-- MAYEE I'D BETTER QUIT TRYING AND ADMIT I'M A HAS-BEEN!



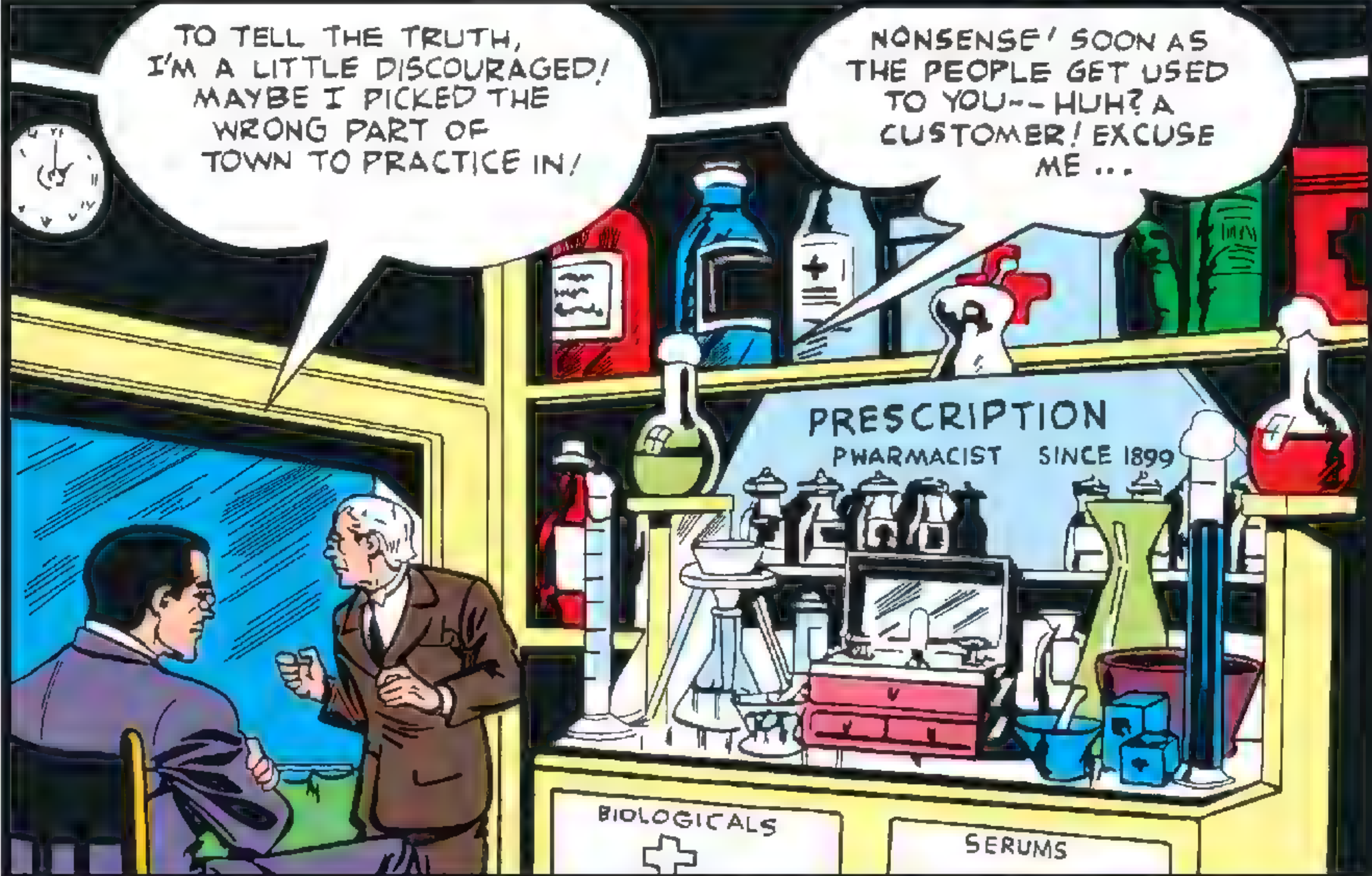
POOR FELLOW IF ONLY I KNEW OF SOME WAY TO RESTORE HIS FAITH IN HIMSELF...

ROY AINSLEE, A STRUGGLING YOUNG PHYSICIAN, IS A PARTICULAR FRIEND OF THE DRUGGIST...



I WAS HOPING YOU'D COME IN, ROY! COME BACK IN THE PRESCRIPTION ROOM AND TELL ME HOW YOU'RE GETTING ALONG!

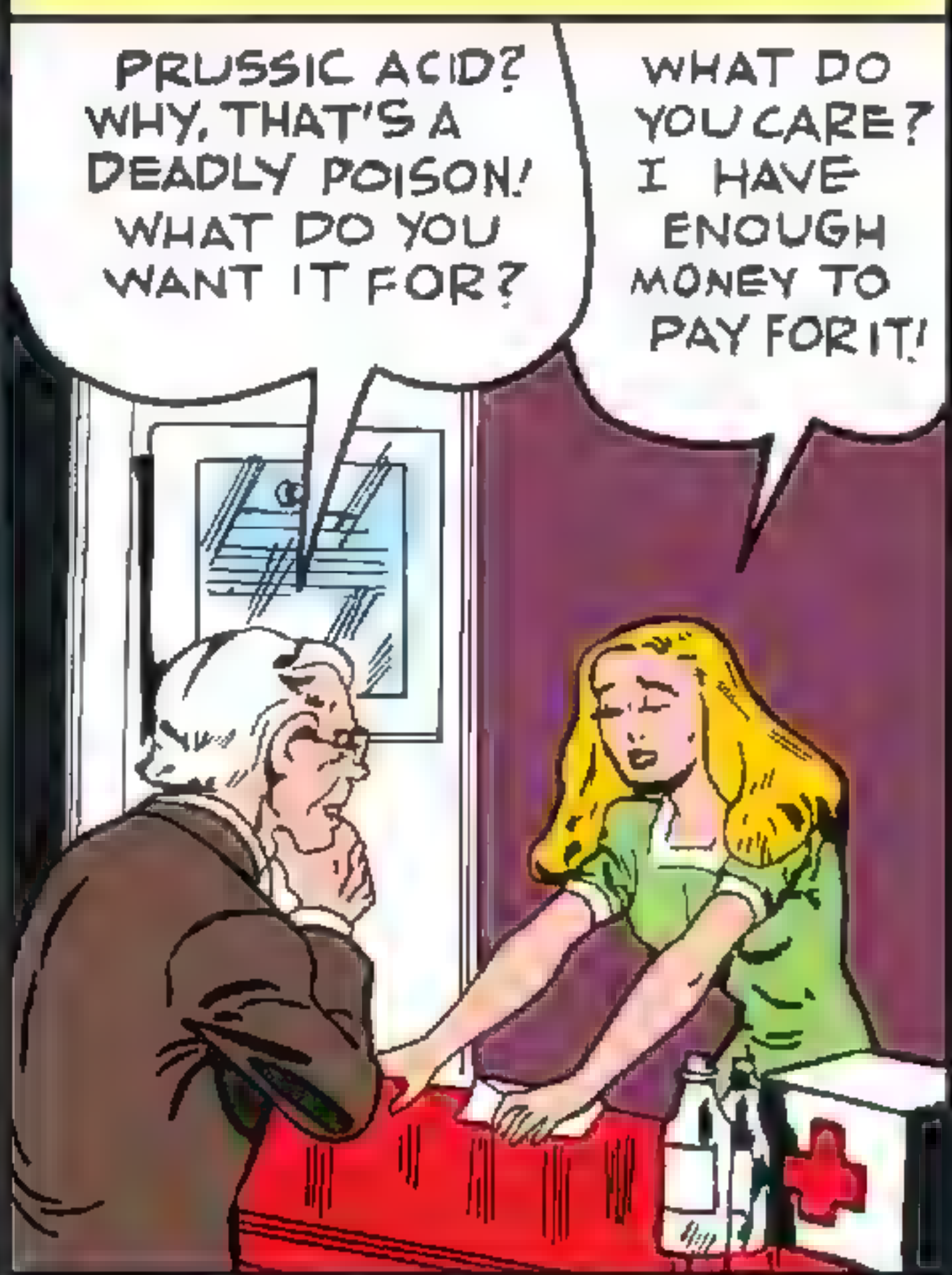
WELL, I'M STILL LOOKING FOR MY FIRST PATIENT!



TO TELL THE TRUTH, I'M A LITTLE DISCOURAGED! MAYBE I PICKED THE WRONG PART OF TOWN TO PRACTICE IN!

NONSENSE! SOON AS THE PEOPLE GET USED TO YOU-- HUH? A CUSTOMER! EXCUSE ME...

A STRANGELY TENSE YOUNG WOMAN ASKS FOR ONE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS OF CHEMICALS...



PRUSSIC ACID? WHY, THAT'S A DEADLY POISON! WHAT DO YOU WANT IT FOR?

WHAT DO YOU CARE? I HAVE ENOUGH MONEY TO PAY FOR IT!



YOU'RE UPSET, MISS... PERHAPS YOU AND I HAD BETTER HAVE A LITTLE CHAT...

NO! I DON'T WANT TO TALK TO ANYBODY-- NOT EVER! (SOB)



I WANT TO DIE! DO YOU UNDERSTAND? I'M TIRED OF BEING OUT OF WORK-- HALF-STARVED-- LONELY-- HOPELESS!

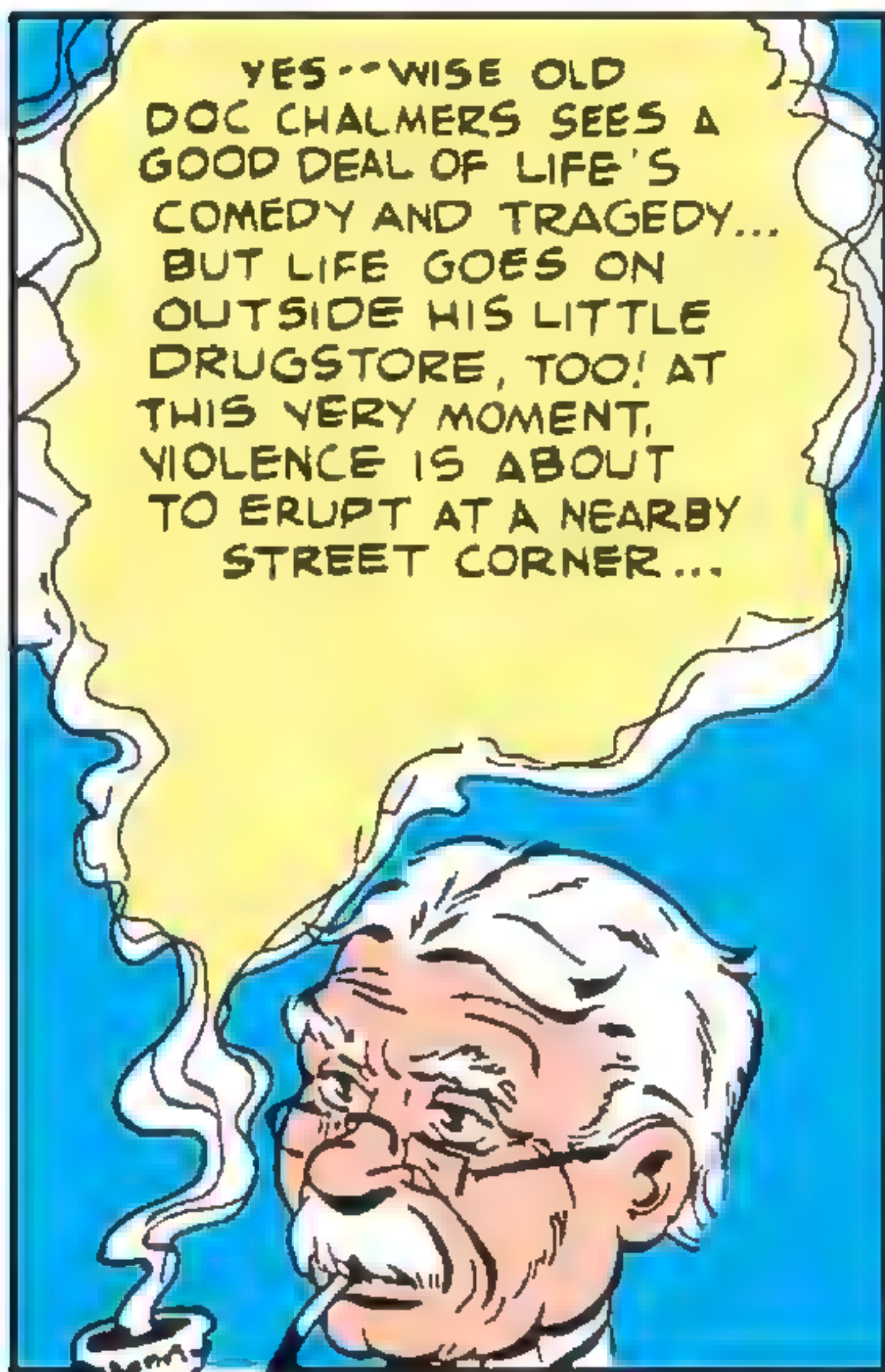
YOU POOR CHILD-- COME BACK HERE WITH ME!



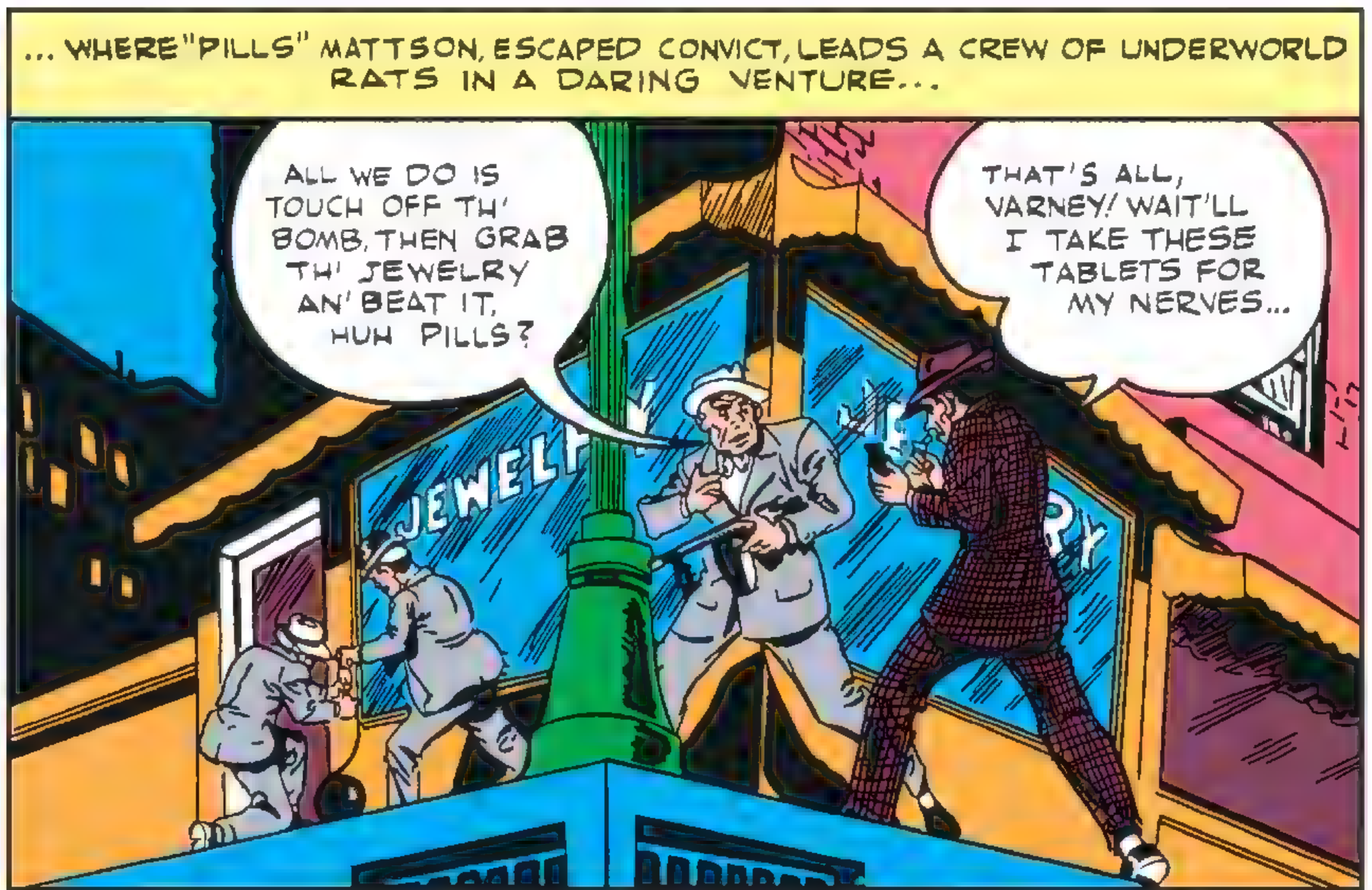
HERE'S YOUR FIRST PATIENT! A CASE OF HYSTERIA, UNDER-NOURISHMENT-- AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE!

HUH?





YES--WISER OLD DOC CHALMERS SEES A GOOD DEAL OF LIFE'S COMEDY AND TRAGEDY... BUT LIFE GOES ON OUTSIDE HIS LITTLE DRUGSTORE, TOO! AT THIS VERY MOMENT, VIOLENCE IS ABOUT TO ERUPT AT A NEARBY STREET CORNER...



... WHERE "PILLS" MATTSON, ESCAPED CONVICT, LEADS A CREW OF UNDERWORLD RATS IN A DARING VENTURE...

ALL WE DO IS TOUCH OFF TH' BOMB, THEN GRAB TH' JEWELRY AN' BEAT IT, HUH PILLS?

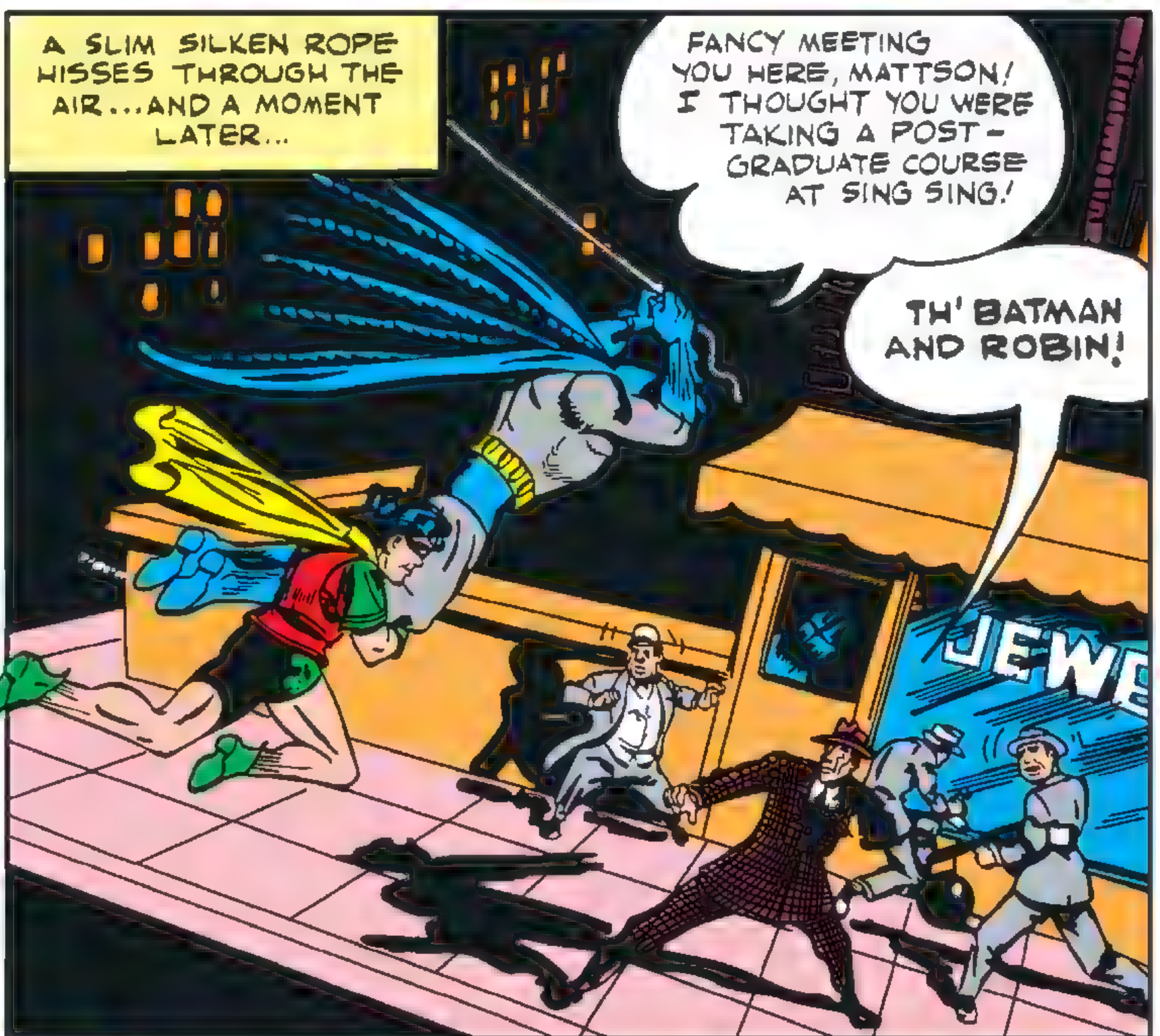
THAT'S ALL, VARNEY! WAIT'LL I TAKE THESE TABLETS FOR MY NERVES...



BUT THE DYNAMITER'S PREPARATIONS ARE SPIED UPON BY TWO AWESOME CLOAKED FIGURES... **BATMAN AND ROBIN!**

IT'S PILLS MATTSON, ALL RIGHT!

LET'S JOIN THE CONFAB!



A SLIM SILKEN ROPE HISSES THROUGH THE AIR... AND A MOMENT LATER...

FANCY MEETING YOU HERE, MATTSON! I THOUGHT YOU WERE TAKING A POST-GRADUATE COURSE AT SING SING!

TH' BATMAN AND ROBIN!



PLAYING WITH FIRE IS BAD BUSINESS!

LEGGO ME! THAT PINEAPPLE WILL BLOW US ALL UP!



YOU OUGHT TO BE FASTER ON THE TRIGGER, CHUM -- LIKE THIS!

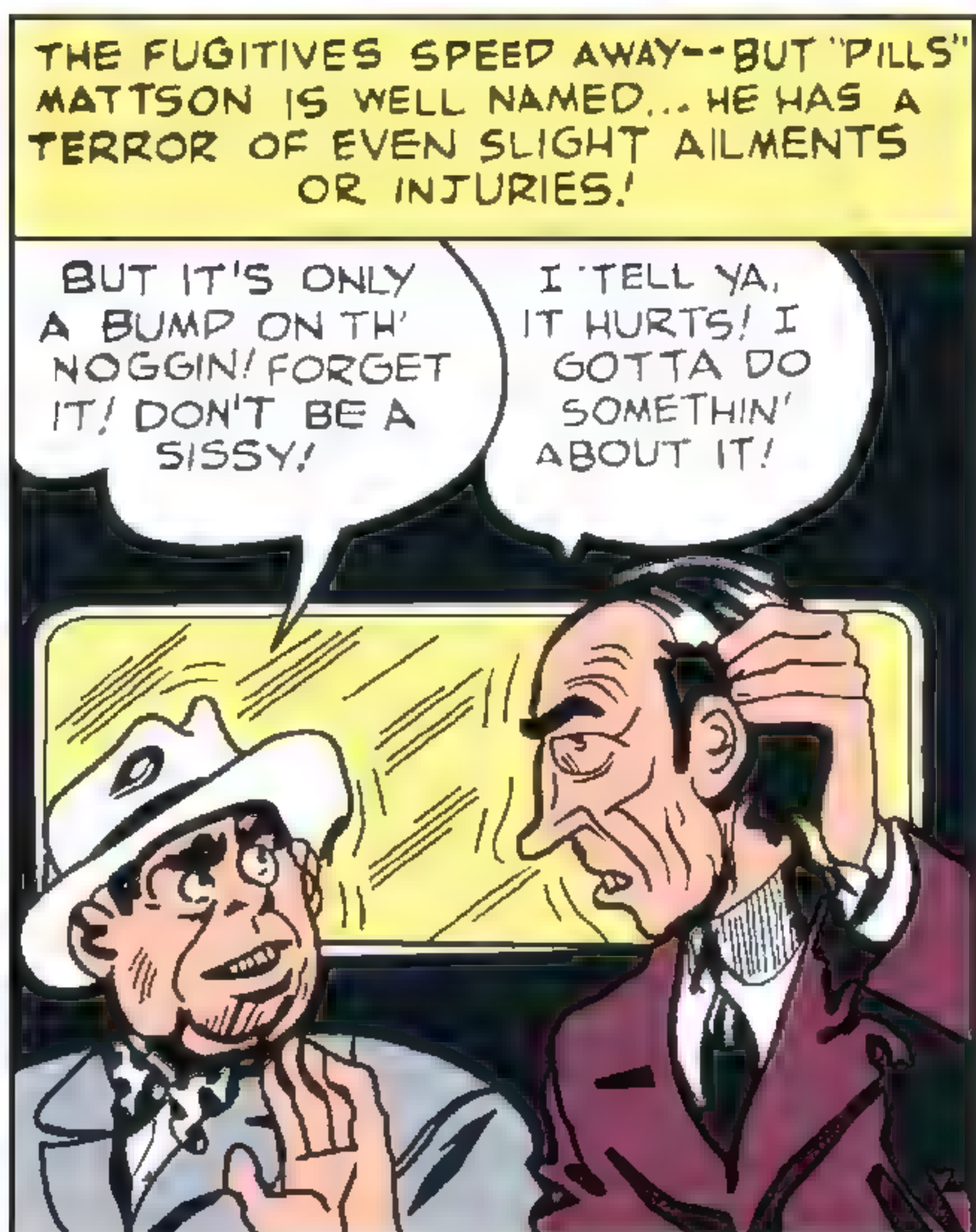
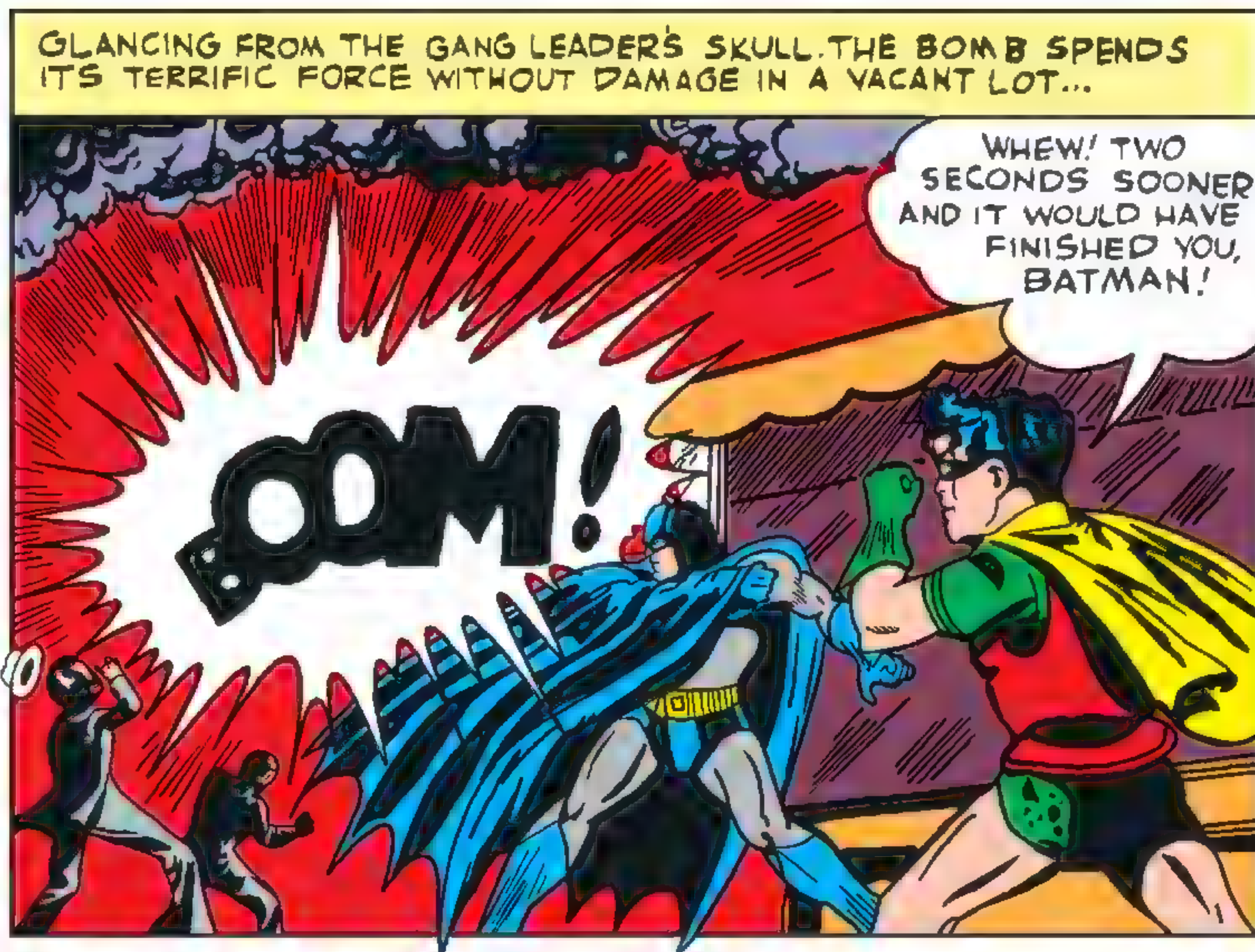
MAYBE I CAN DO A BETTER JOB!



HOW'S THIS, BATMAN?

FRANKLY, YOU'VE GOT ME WORRIED!



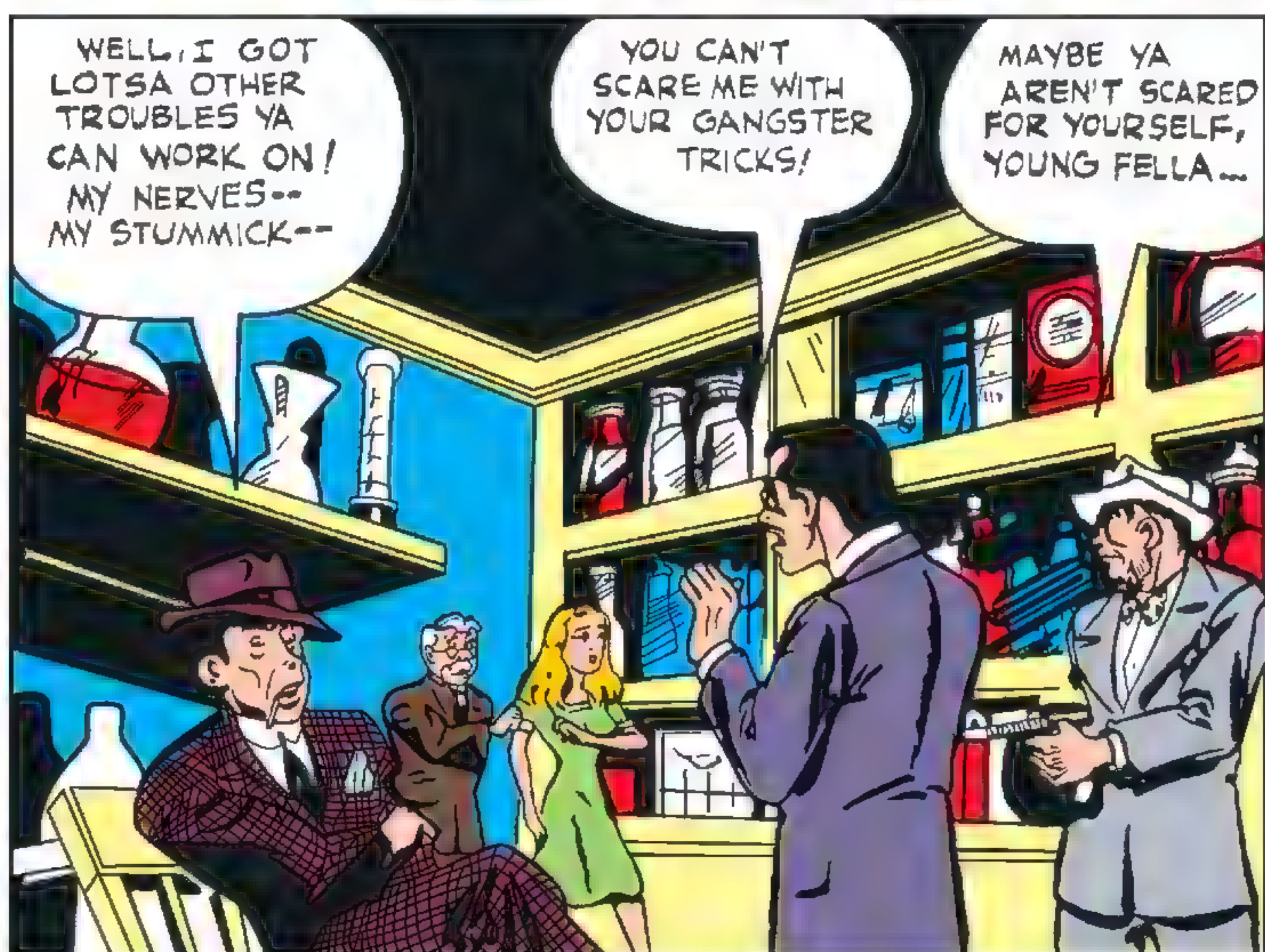
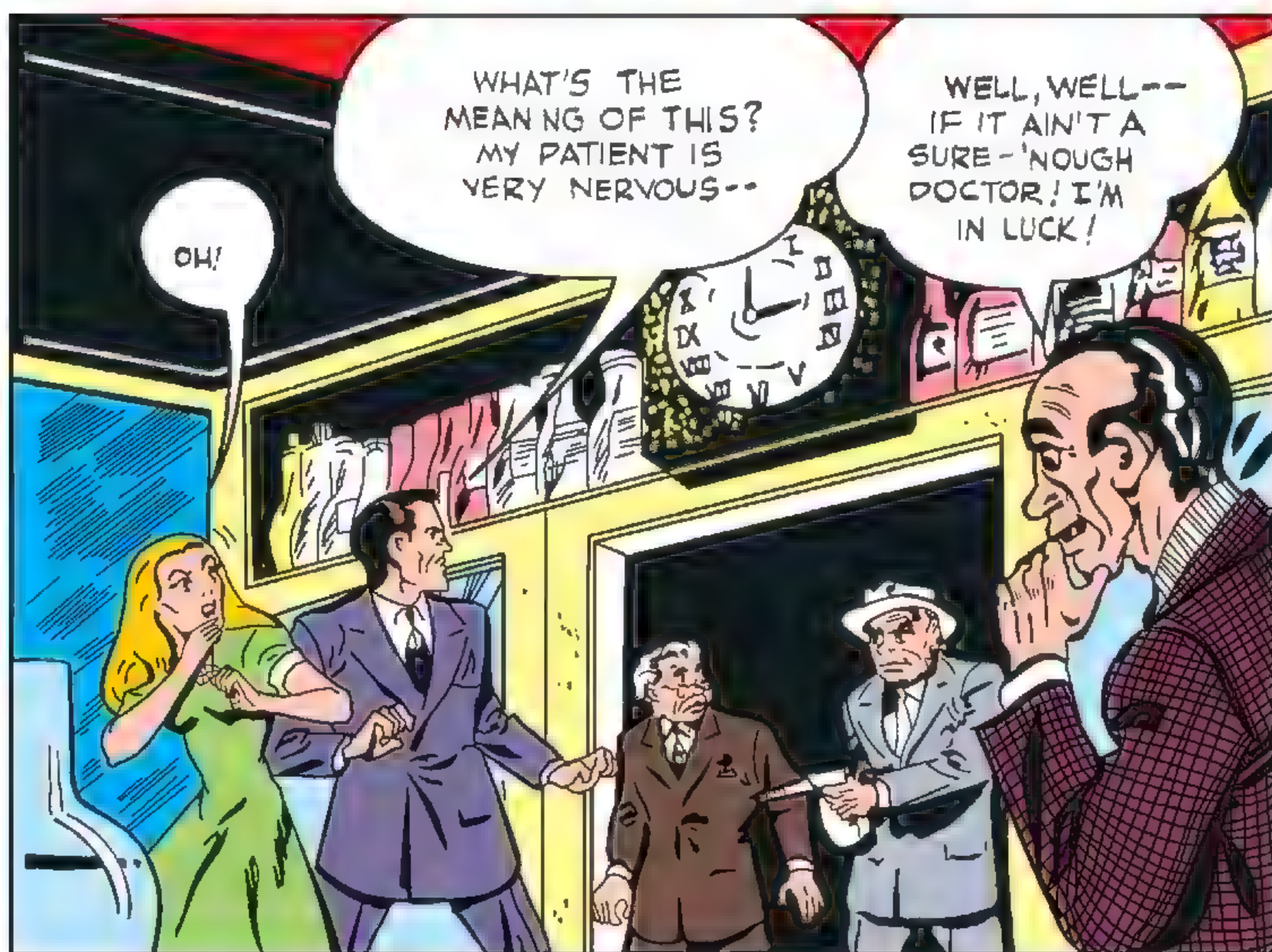




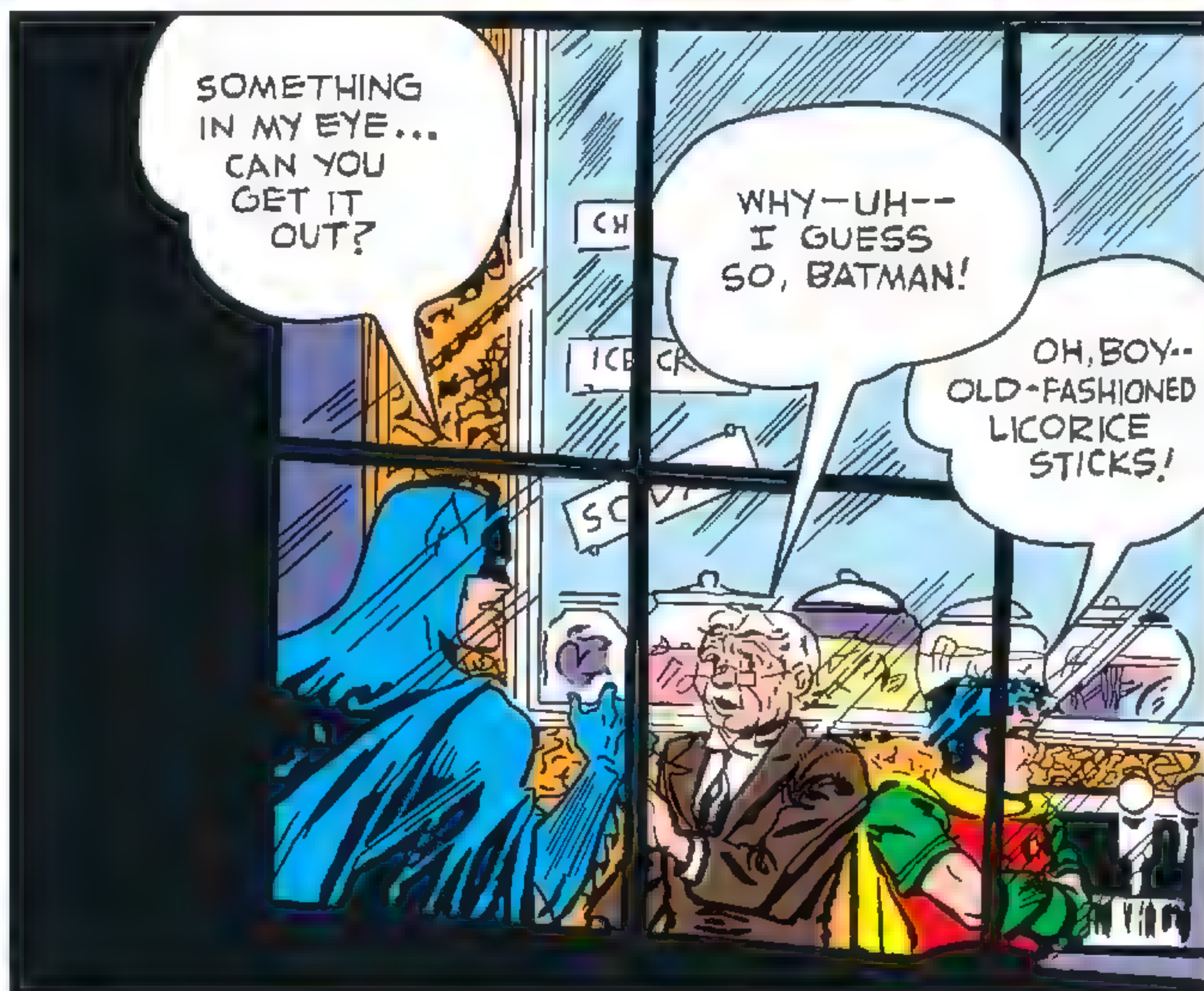
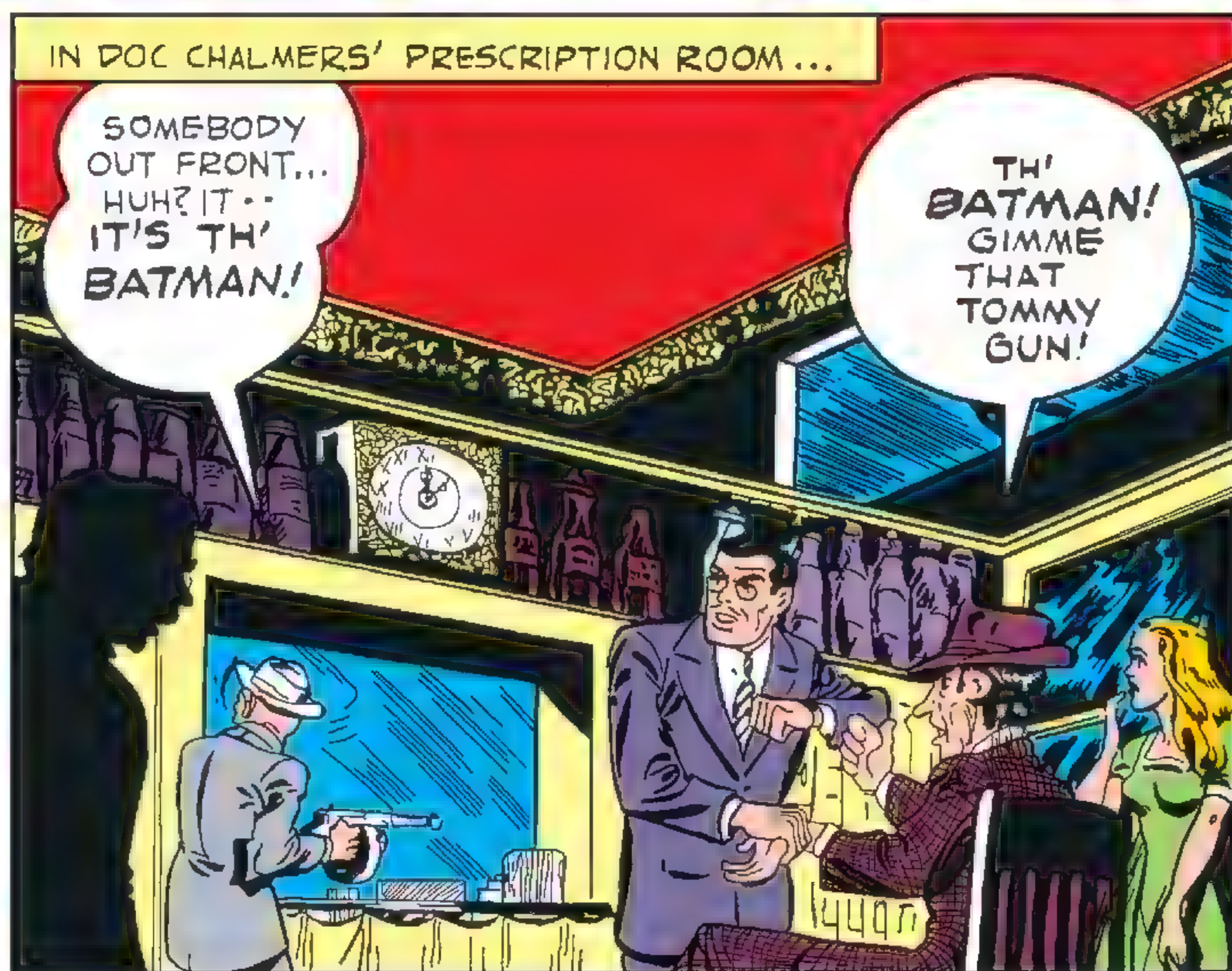
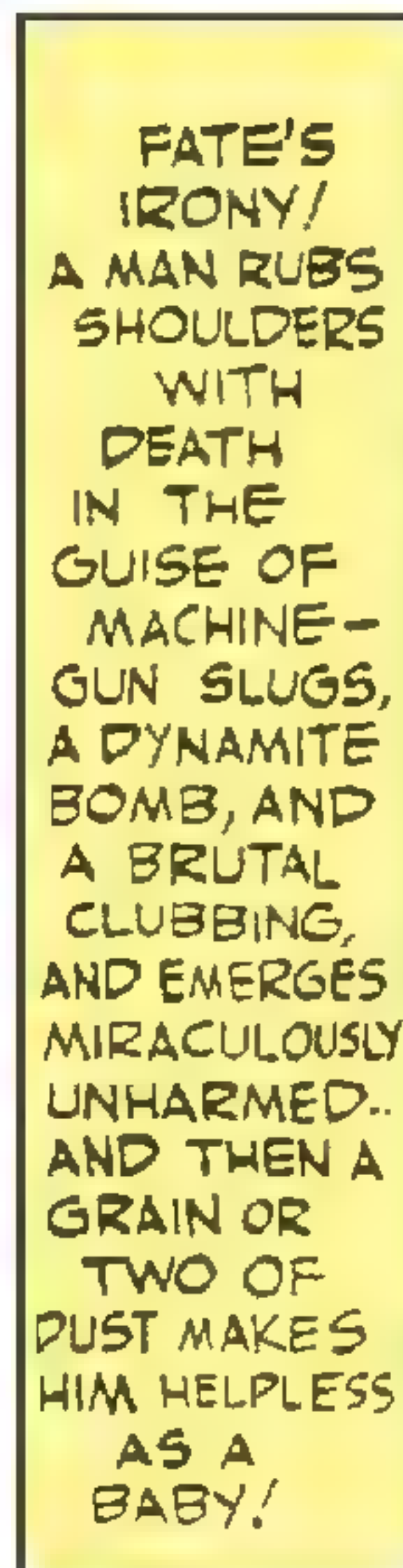
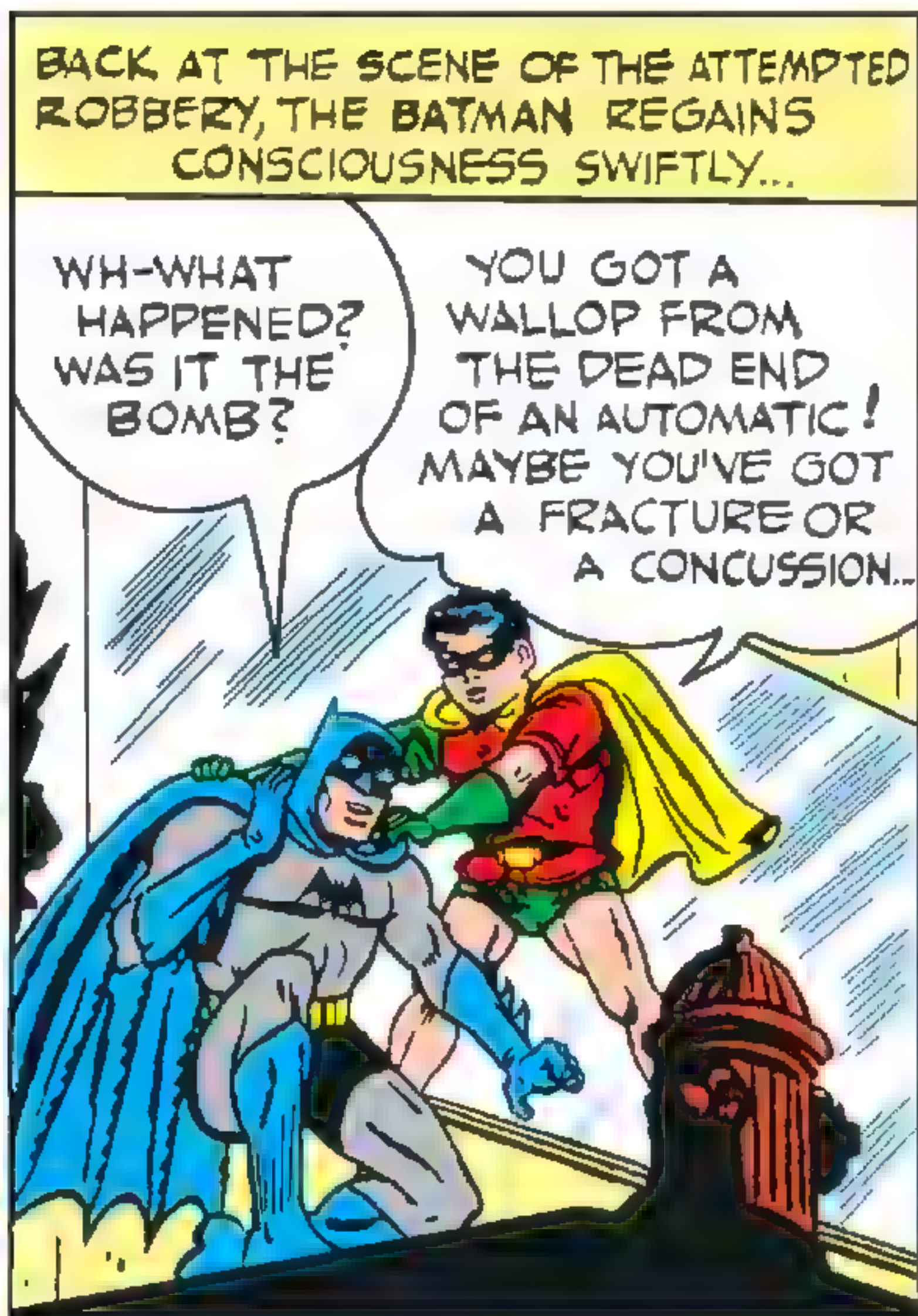
MEANWHILE, YOUNG DR. AINSLEE IS MAKING A PROMISING START WITH HIS FIRST PATIENT...



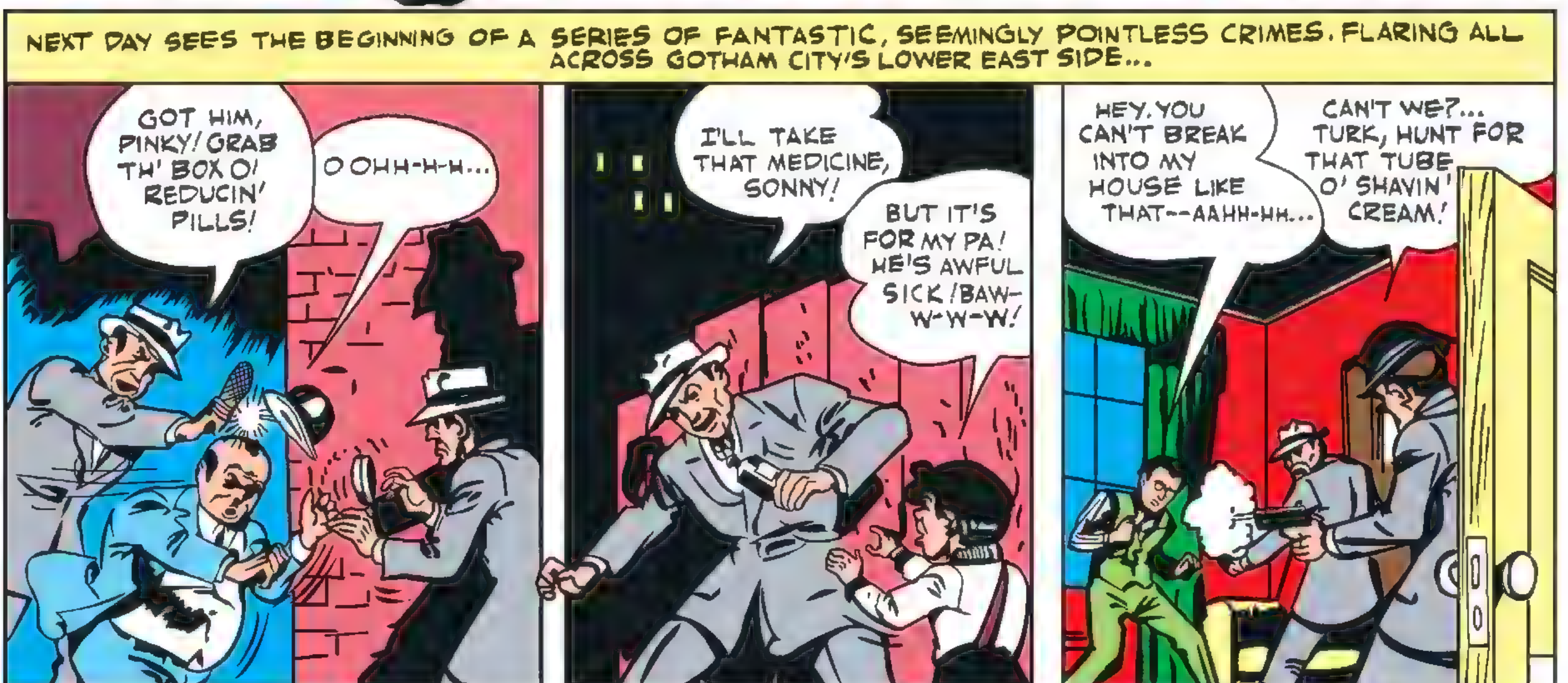
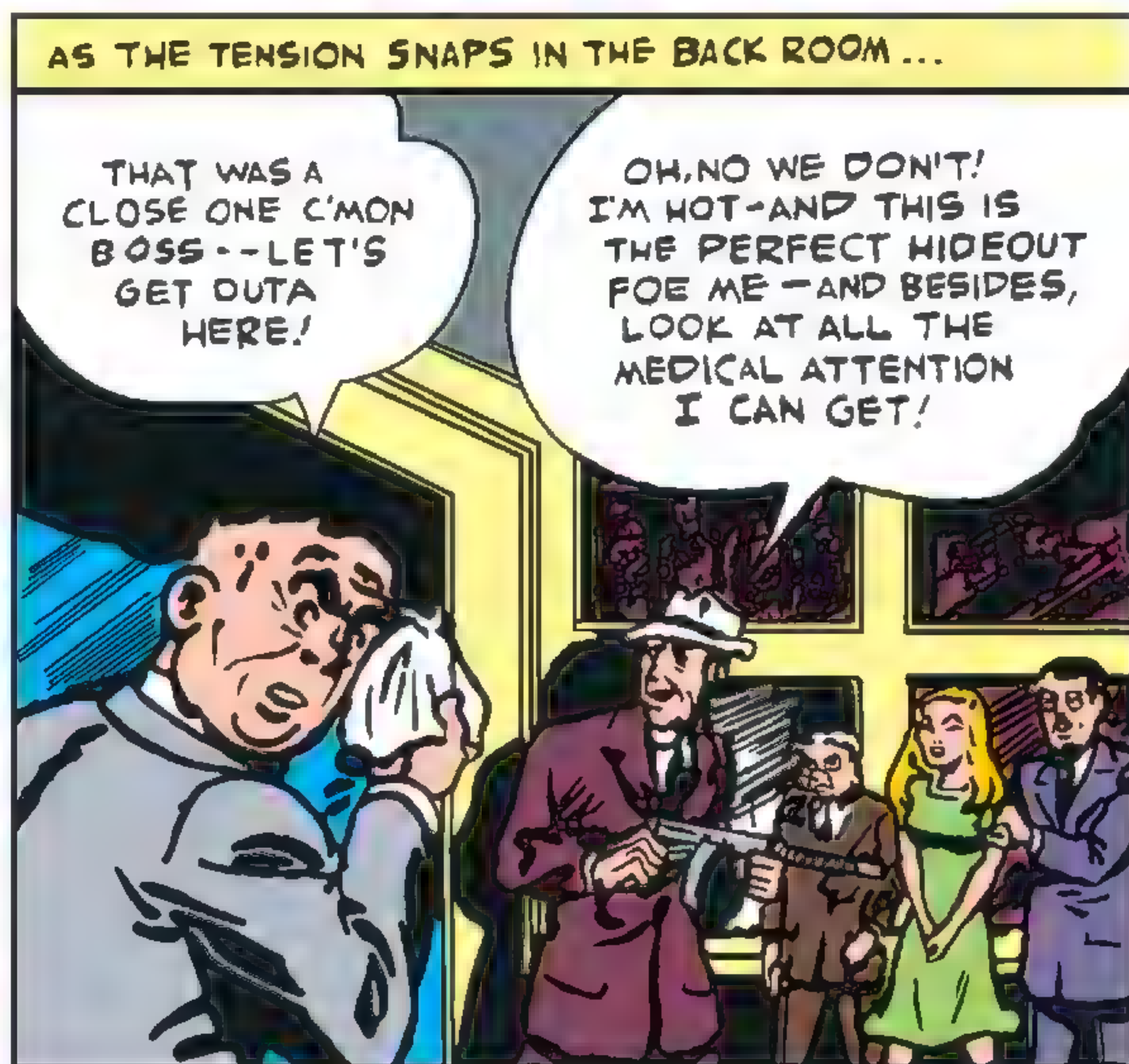
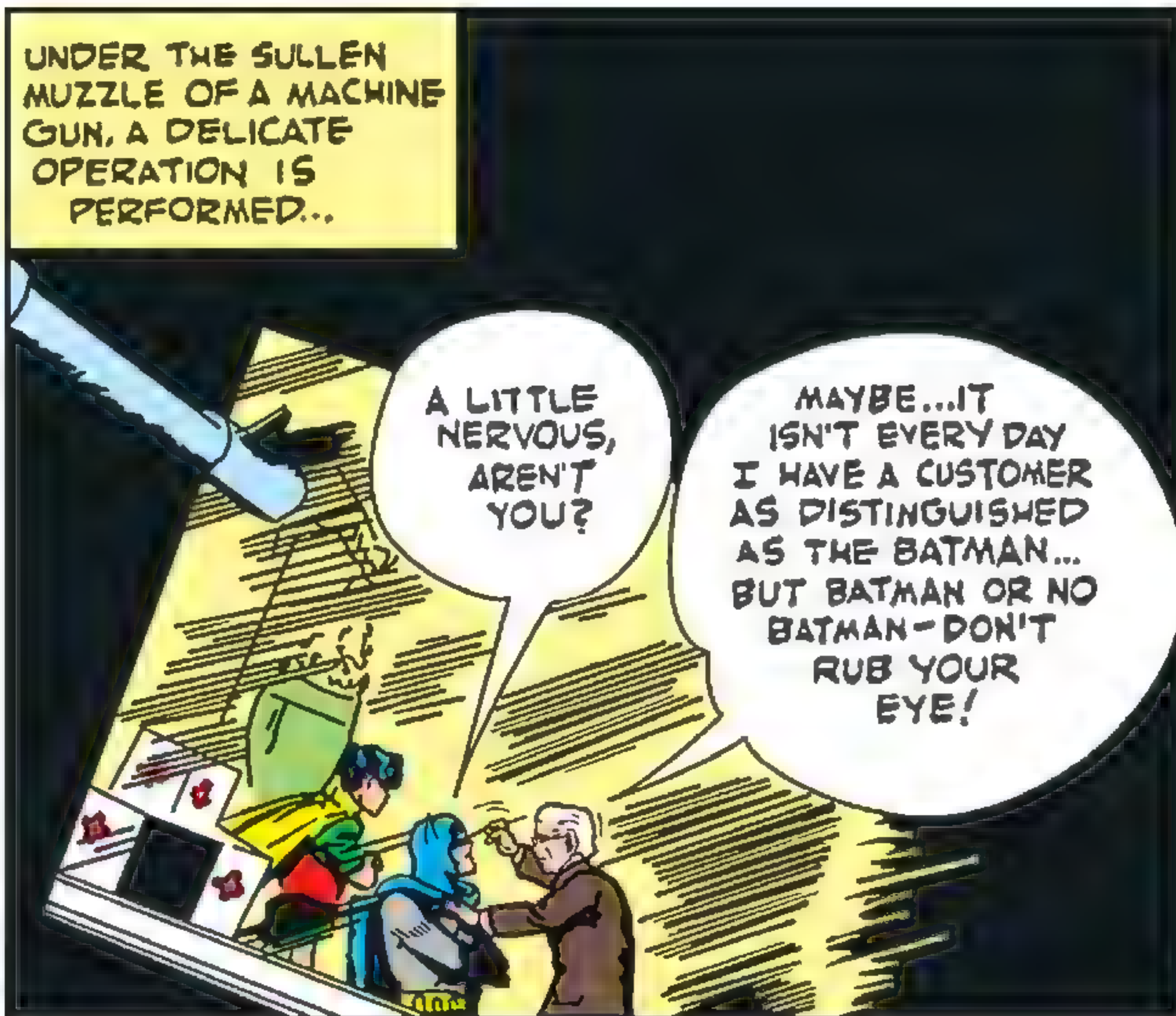
MORE CUSTOMERS--AND TOUGHER ONES!













IN THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE, WEALTHY MAN ABOUT TOWN, AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

THE EAST SIDE! BRUCE-- THAT'S WHERE WE RAN INTO PILLS MATTSON LAST NIGHT! MMMM... THE CROOKS STOLE DRUGSTORE PRODUCTS IN EVERY CASE!

AND REMEMBER HOW NERVOUS THE OLD DRUGGIST WAS WHEN HE WORKED ON ME? I'M GOING BACK THERE!

MYSTERIOUS CRIME WAVE CLAIMS EAST SIDE VICTIMS!

WHY CAN'T I GO ALONG THIS TIME?

BECAUSE I'M NOT SURE WHAT I'LL BE WALKING INTO-- AND IF IT'S TROUBLE, I'LL BE COUNTING ON YOU TO GET ME OUT OF IT!

IT'S TROUBLE. ALL RIGHT, BATMAN-- TROUBLE YOU MIGHT AVOID IF YOU'D TAKE DOC CHALMERS AT HIS WORD!

BATMAN! YOU MUSTN'T GO BACK THERE! WAIT--

FUNNY-- I CAN'T HEAR A WORD YOU'RE SAYING!

ABRUPTLY...

PILLS MATTSON!... CHLOROFORM... UH-H-H-H...

YEAH, CHLOROFORM, BATMAN! ONE O' TH' ADVANTAGES OF HIDIN' OUT IN A DRUG-STORE IS THAT STUFF LIKE THIS IS HANDY!

LATER, WHEN THE BATMAN AWAKENS FROM A DRUGGED STUPOR...

DON'T KILL HIM, MATTSON-- PLEASE!

NOT YET, SISTER.. NOT TILL I MAKE SURE THAT BRAT WHO WORKS FOR HIM ISN'T SNOOPIN' AROUND!

HUH?... I'VE BEEN SLEEPING...

YA SEE, I KILL TH' GIRL-- AN' YOU, TOO-- IF TH' DRUGGIST OR HIS DOCTOR PAL SQUEALS... AND I SMUGGLE MESSAGES TO MY GANG INSIDE TUBES OF MEDICINE AN' STUFF!

AND YOUR GANGSTERS BEAT AND KILL PEOPLE FOR THOSE MESSAGES! PILLS, YOU'RE TOO SMART FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!

9

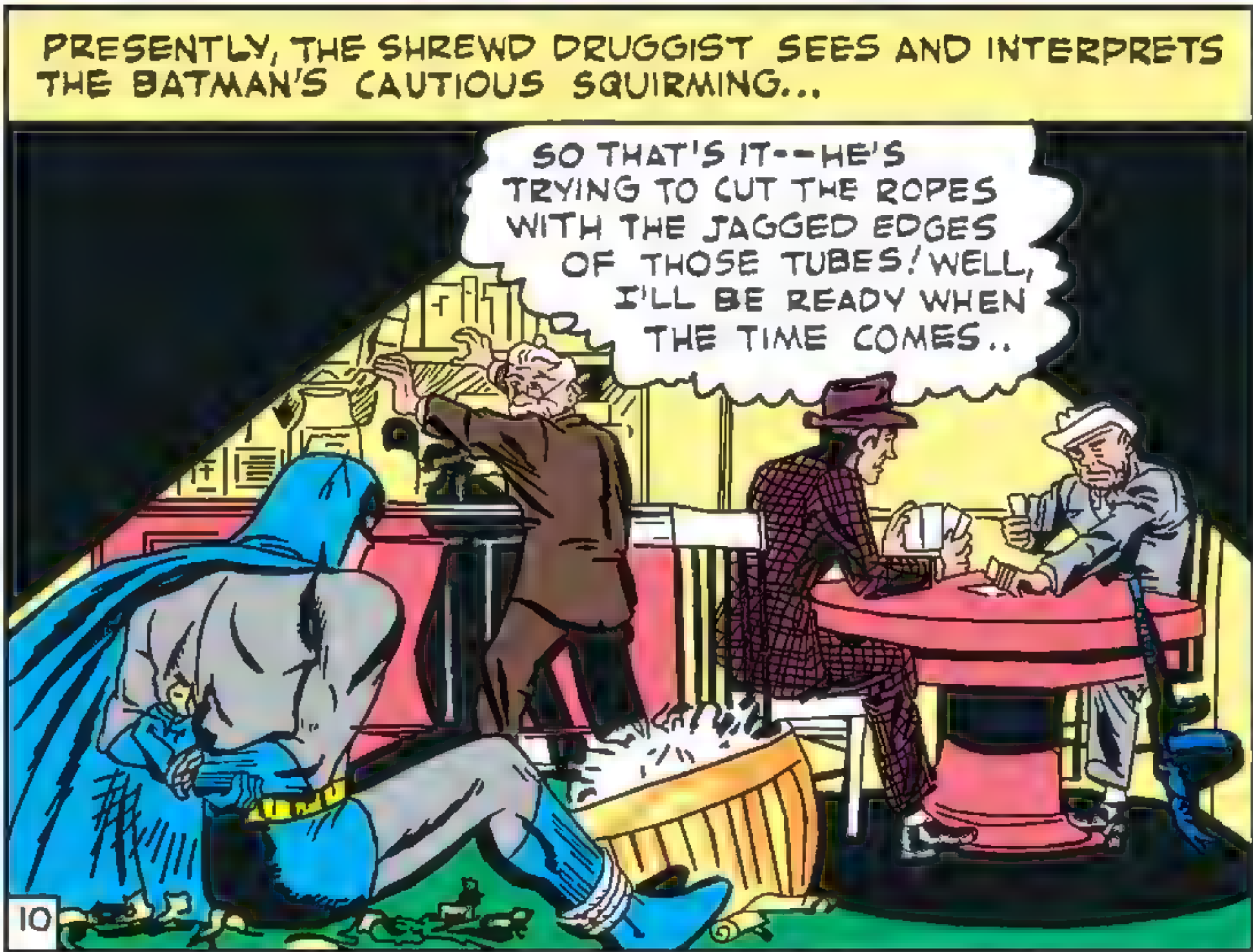
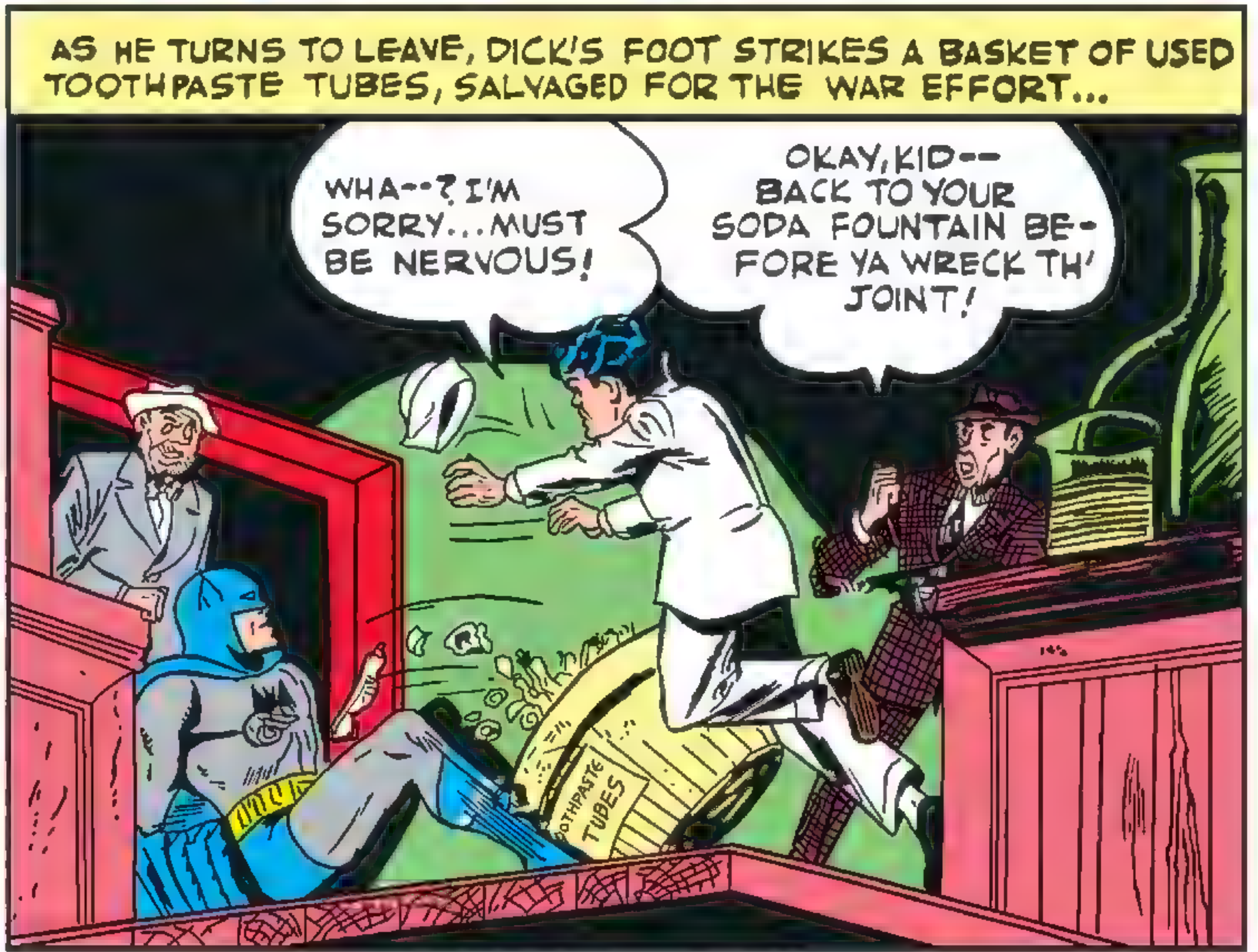
THAT NIGHT IS A SLEEPLESS ONE FOR DICK GRAYSON...

I SHOULD HAVE HEARD FROM HIM LONG AGO... I'M SURE SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED...

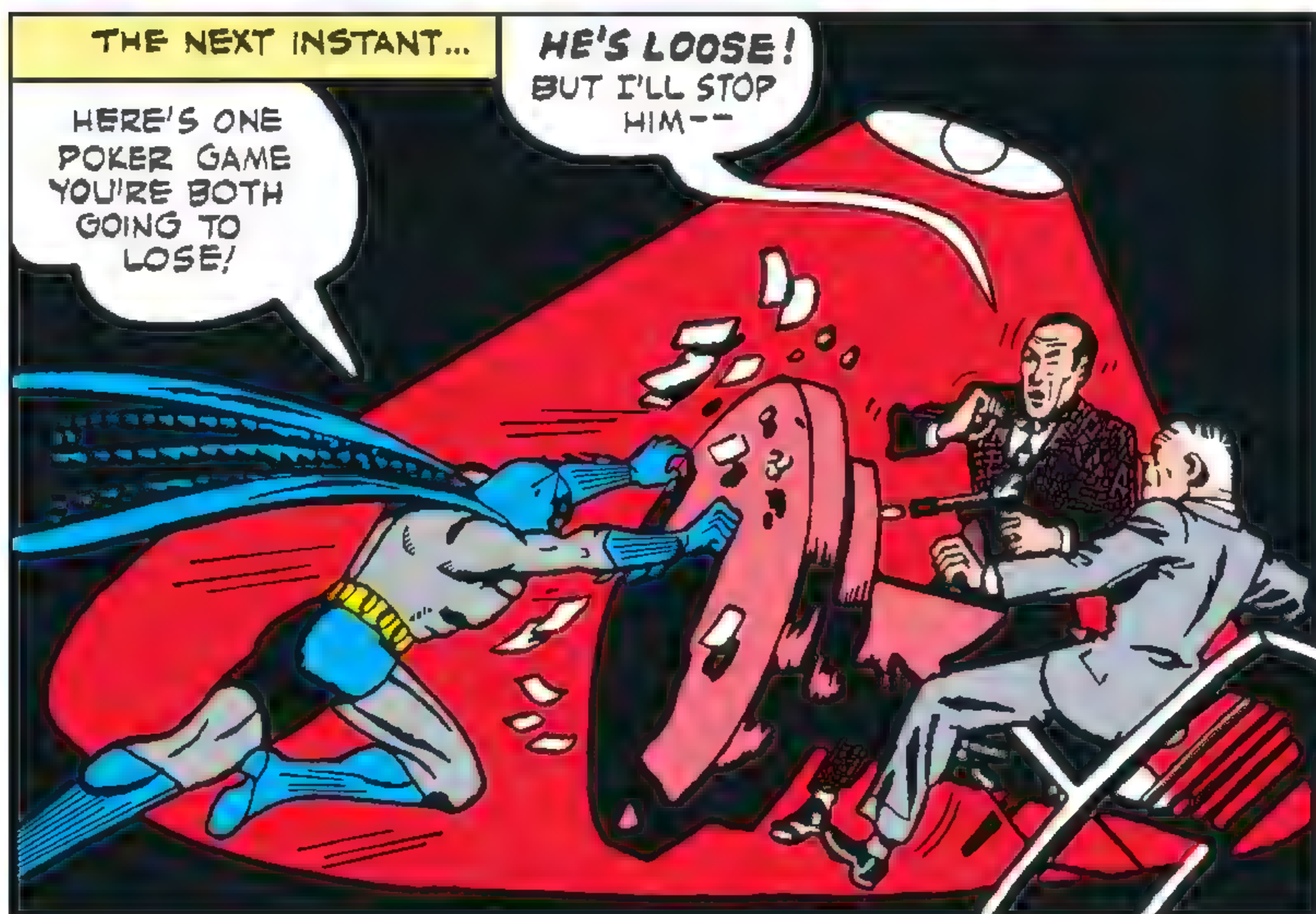
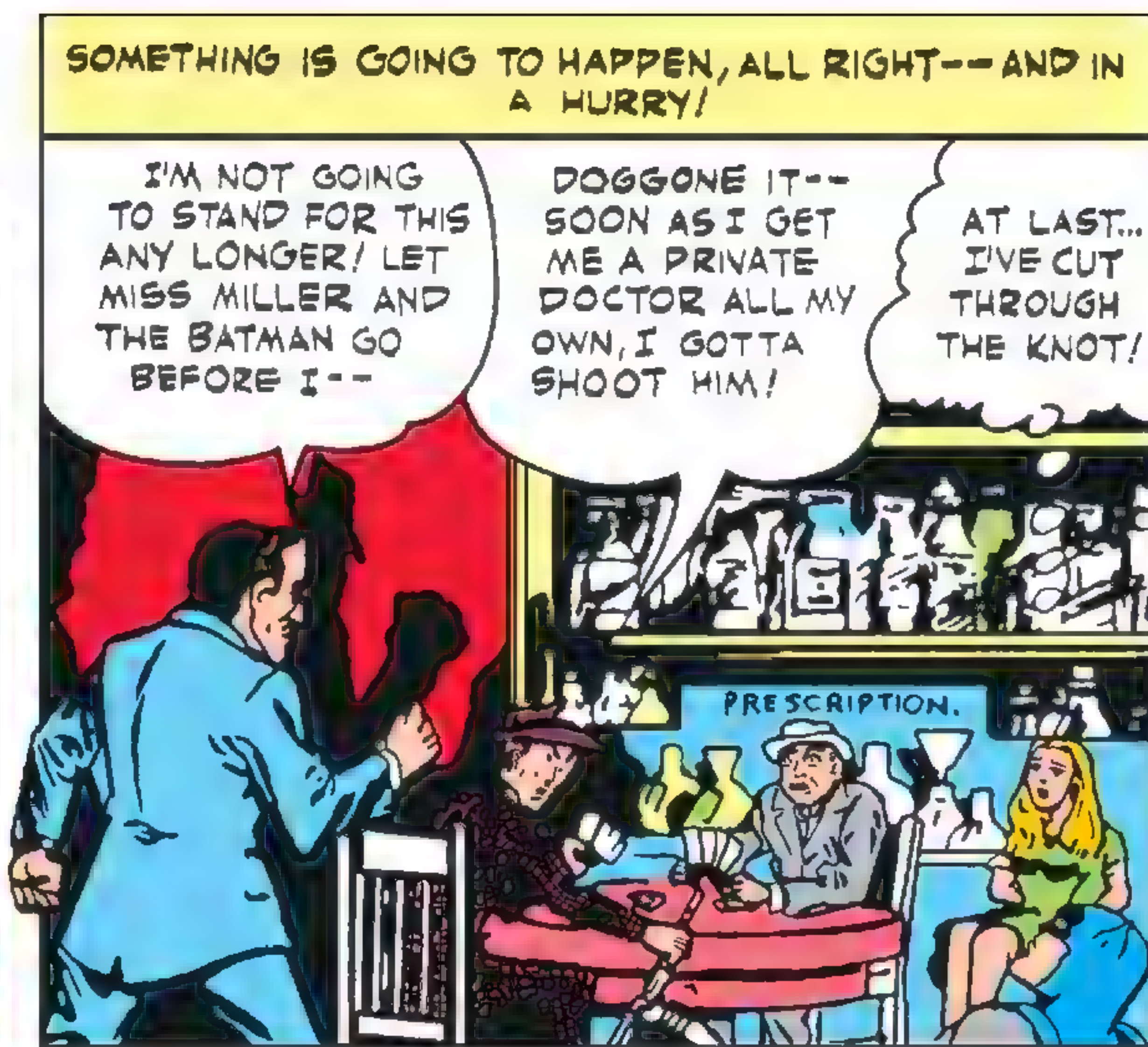
AND WHEN MORNING COMES...

I'M GOING DOWN TO THAT DRUGSTORE-- BUT NOT AS ROBIN!

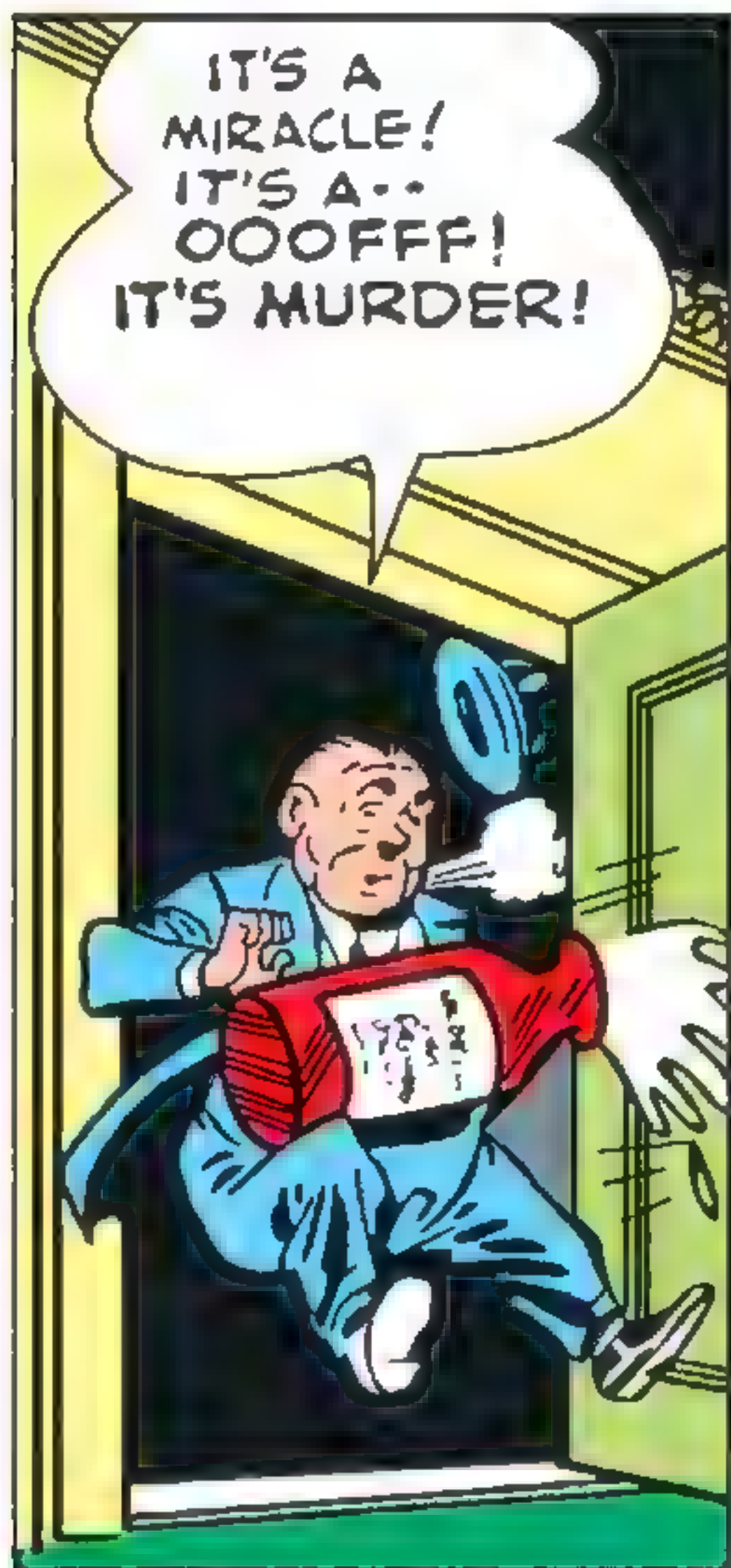














INDEED, MOST OF THE PROBLEMS THAT SEEMED HOPELESS A FEW MOMENTS AGO HAVE DIS-APPEARED ENTIRELY...

LOOK! MY HAIR STARTED TO SPROUT WHEN I GOT SLUGGED-- AND I TOOK OFF SEVEN OUNCES IN THIS FIGHT!

LEMME WEIGH IN! I'M SO STRONG, I'M GONNA CHALLENGE TH' CHAMP!

HOW ABOUT IT MARY-- WILL YOU TAKE THAT JOB IN MY OFFICE? I'VE GOT A COUPLE OF PATIENTS ALREADY!

OH, ROY-- OF COURSE I WILL!

BUT IN THEIR PLACE A NEW PROBLEM HAS ARISEN TO FACE THE GENTLE OLD MAN WHO WAS NEVER TOO BUSY TO HELP OTHERS...

I HAVEN'T ENOUGH MONEY TO FIX IT UP.. IT LOOKS LIKE MY FINISH--BUT IT WAS WORTH IT, TO SEND THOSE RATS BACK TO PRISON!

DOC. SOMETHING TELLS ME YOU'RE GOING TO GET A SURPRISE!

THAT NIGHT, THE BATMAN ADDRESSES A HASTILY-CALLED MASS MEETING...

FOLKS, YOU KNOW DOC CHALMERS NEVER REFUSED TO HELP A NEIGHBOR! NOW HE'S IN TROUBLE BECAUSE HE RISKED EVERYTHING TO MAKE THIS COMMUNITY SAFE FOR YOU AND YOUR CHILDREN...

SOME TIME LATER, A SPECTACULAR PARADE WINDS ITS NOISY WAY THROUGH THE DISTRICT...

HOORAY FOR DOC CHALMERS!

SILLY OF ME -- BUT I FEEL LIKE BAWLING!

'RAY FOR DOC!

"DOC" MADE ME CHAMP!

LOOK WHAT "DOC" DID FOR ME-- FOLKS!

THANKS TO DOC FOR PUTTING ME ON WHEELS!

AND HALTS WHERE A GLIT-TERING NEW BUSINESS IS READY FOR ITS GRAND OPENING...

NOTHING COULD BE GRANDER THAN THIS, COULD IT, CHILDREN? (SNIFF-SNIFF)

DOC.

YES, OUR WEDDING! AND DON'T FORGET YOU'RE GIVING THE BRIDE AWAY!

GRAND OPENING

WELCOME

GRAND OPENING

FAR INTO THE EVENING...

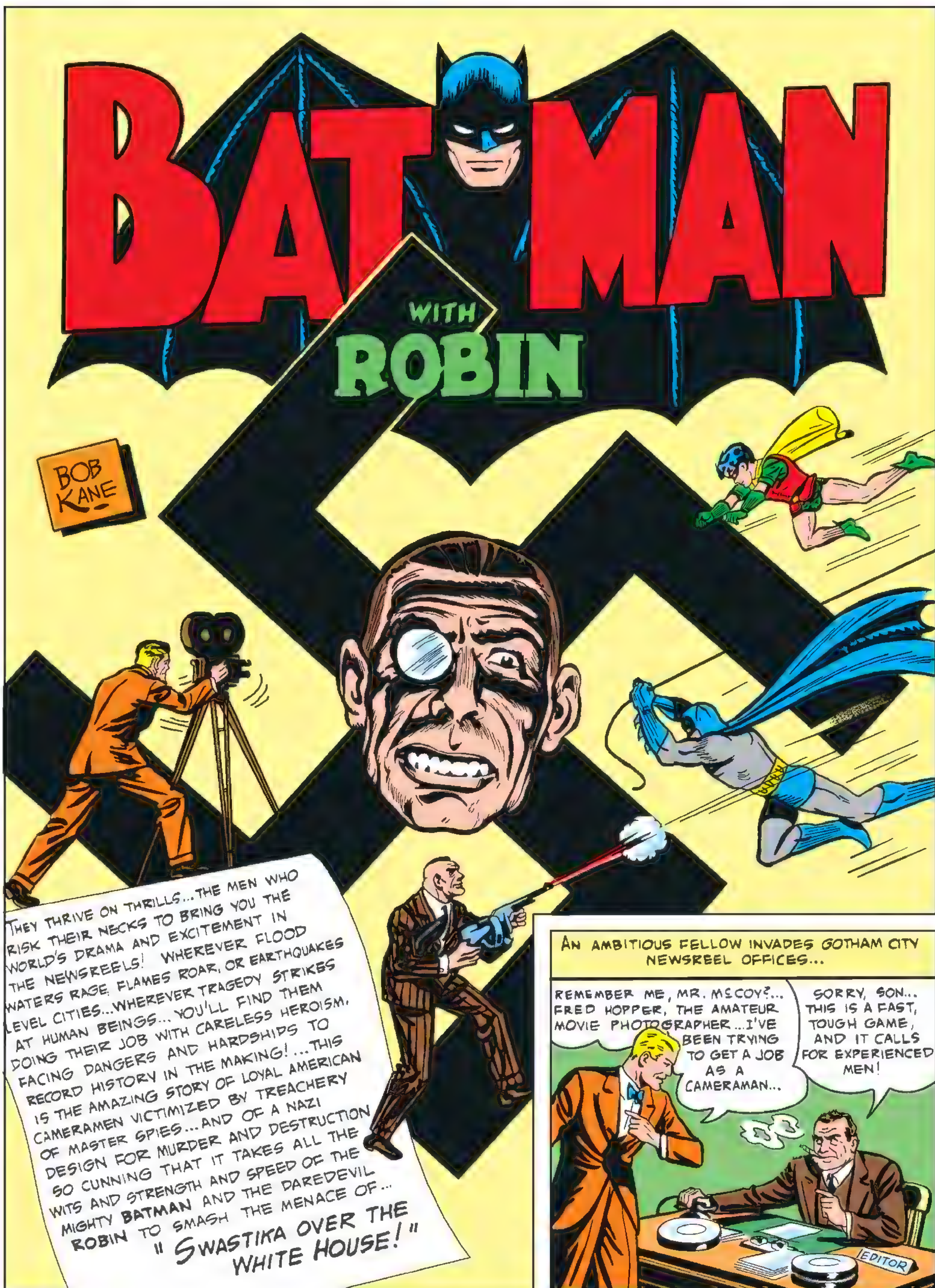
DOC CHALMERS

YESSIR, ALL MY LIFE I WANTED A SIGN LIKE THAT! BUT I HAD TO WAIT FOR THE BATMAN AND ROBIN!

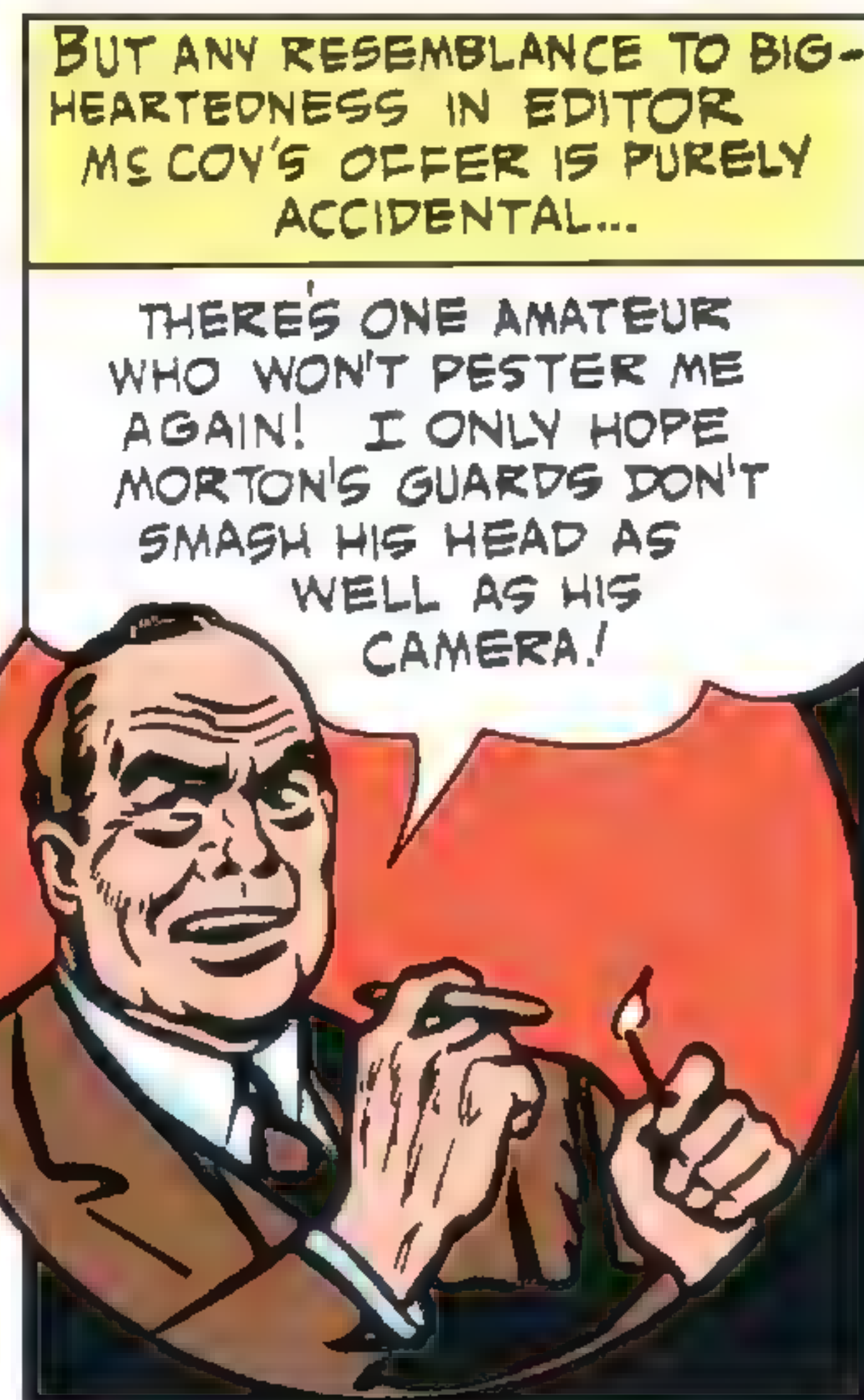
GEE -- DO YOU KNOW THEM, TOO?

THE END

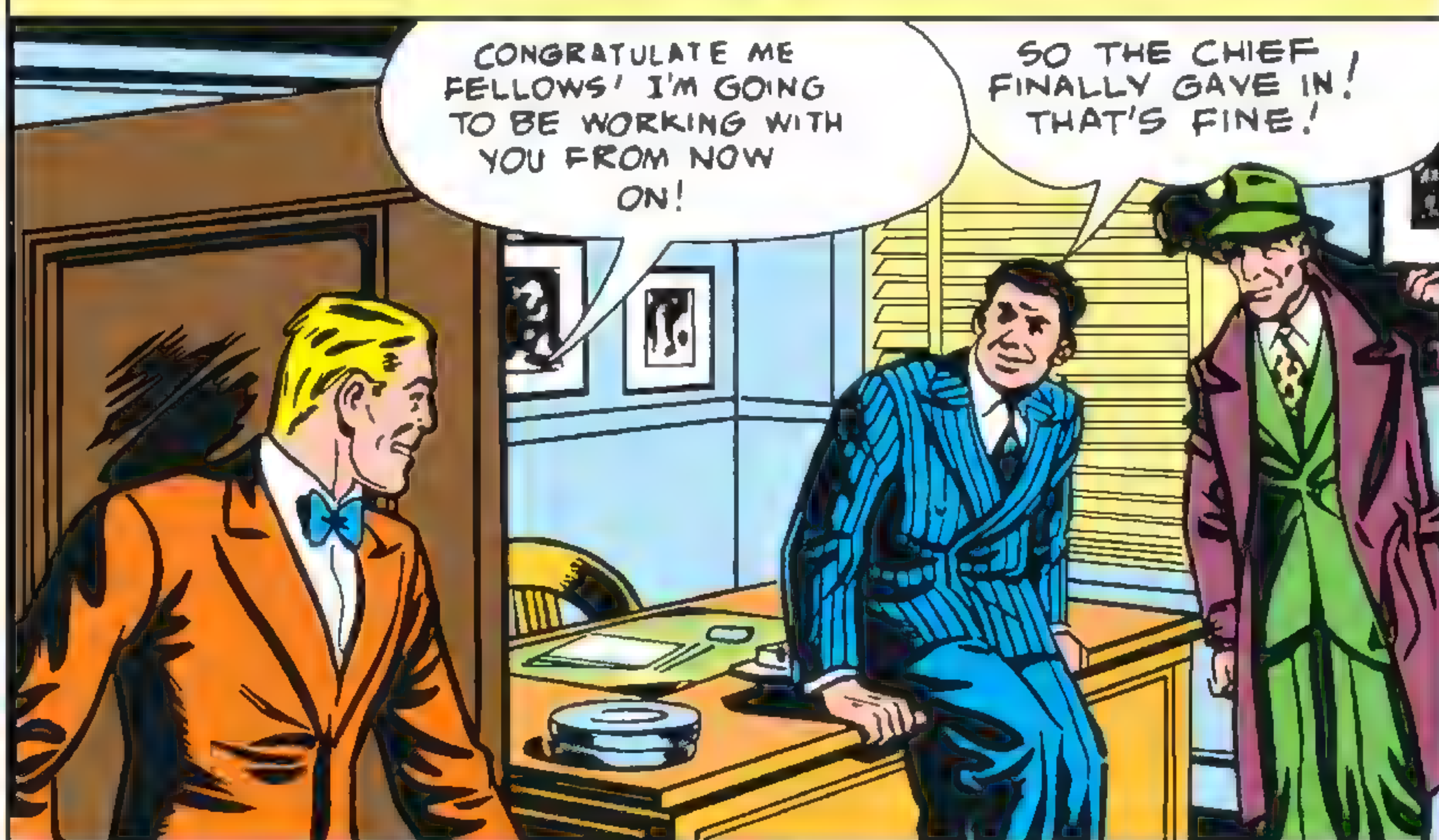






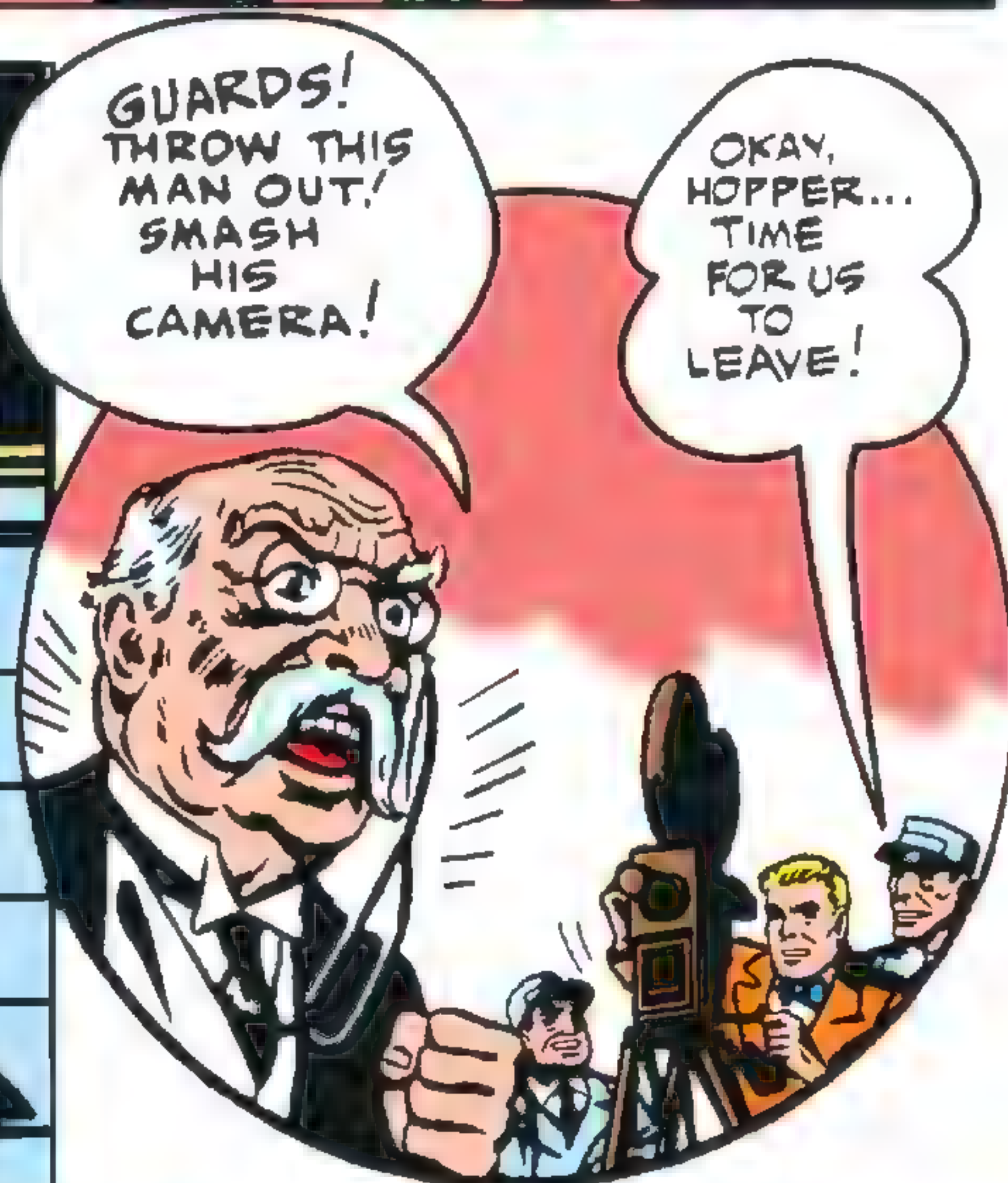
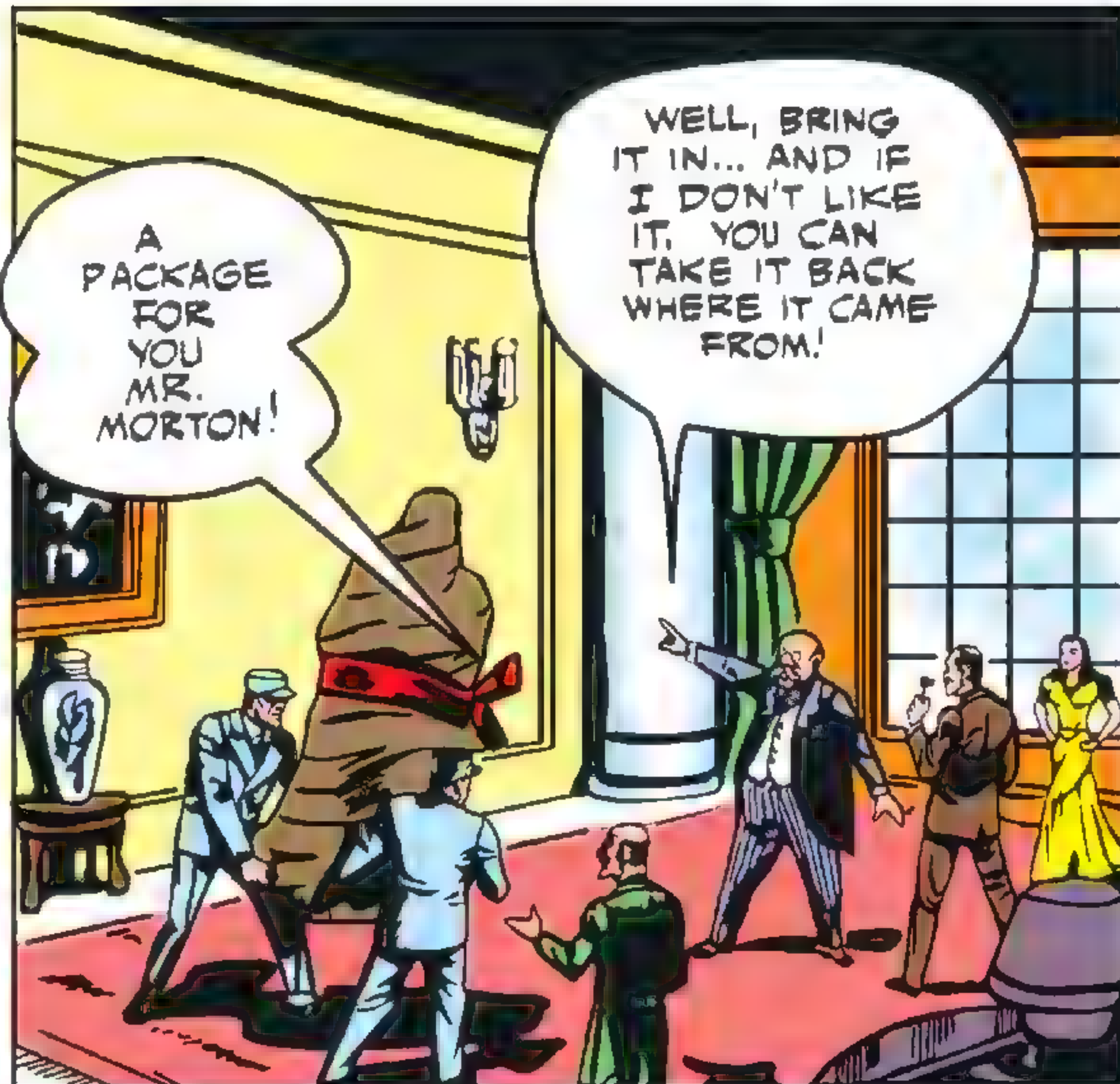


IN THE OUTER OFFICE, VETERAN CAMERAMEN MATT CARSON AND TOM STARR HEAR THE BIG NEWS...

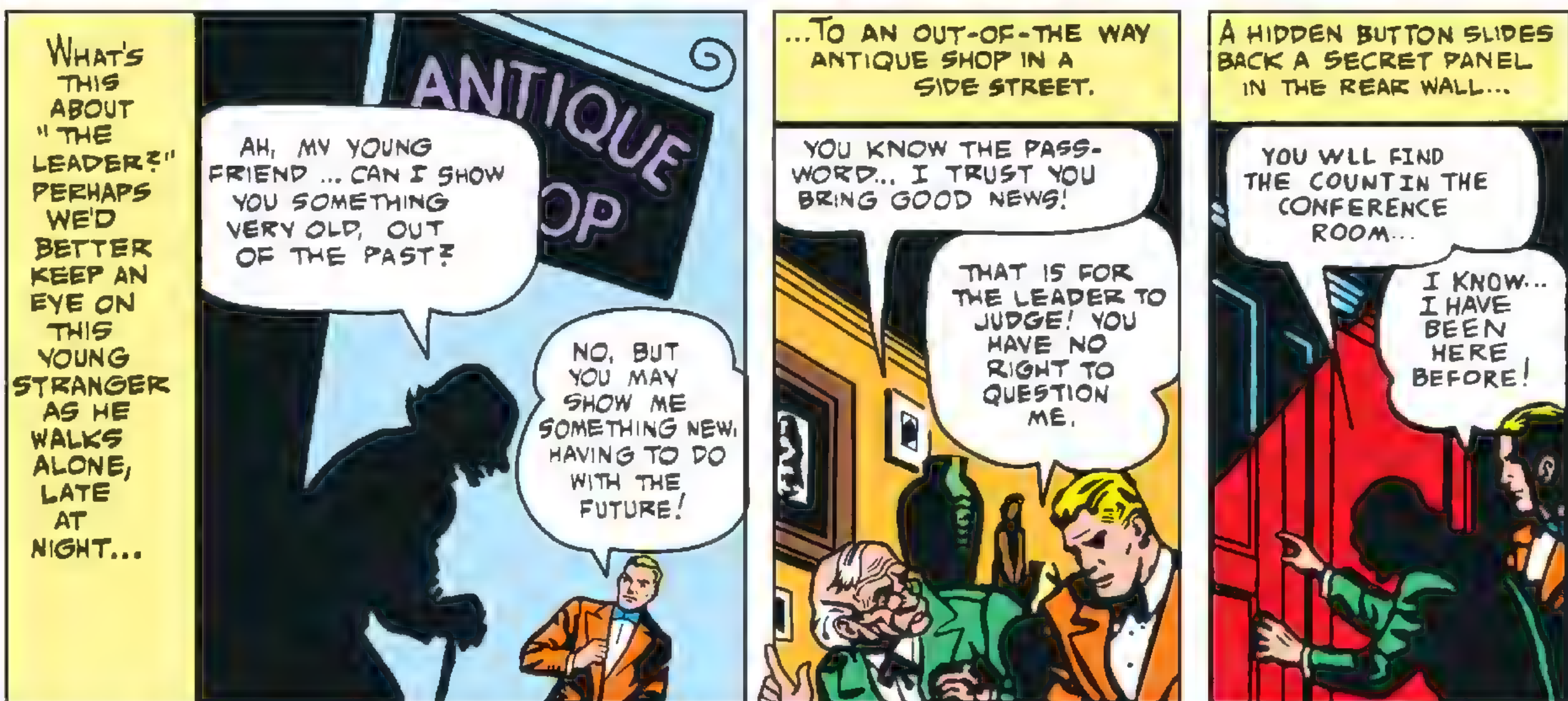
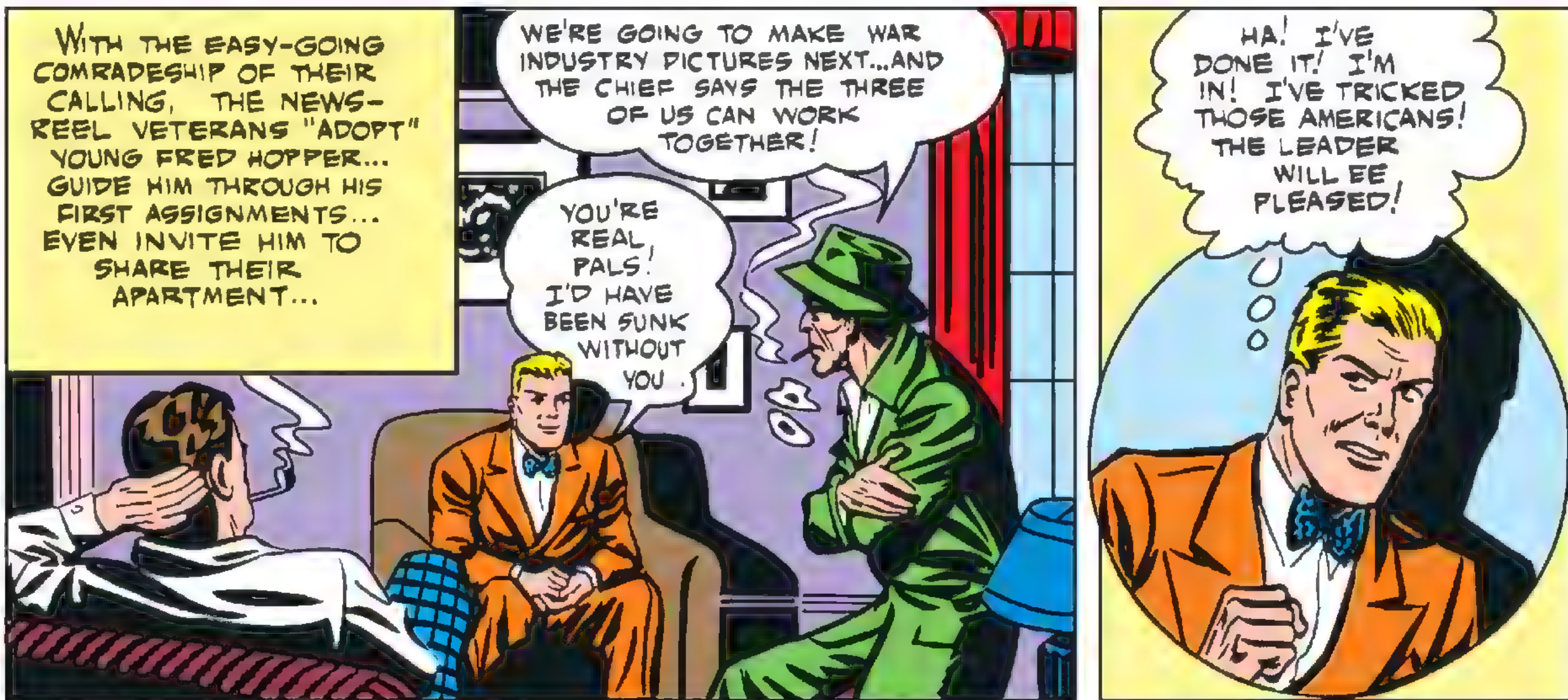




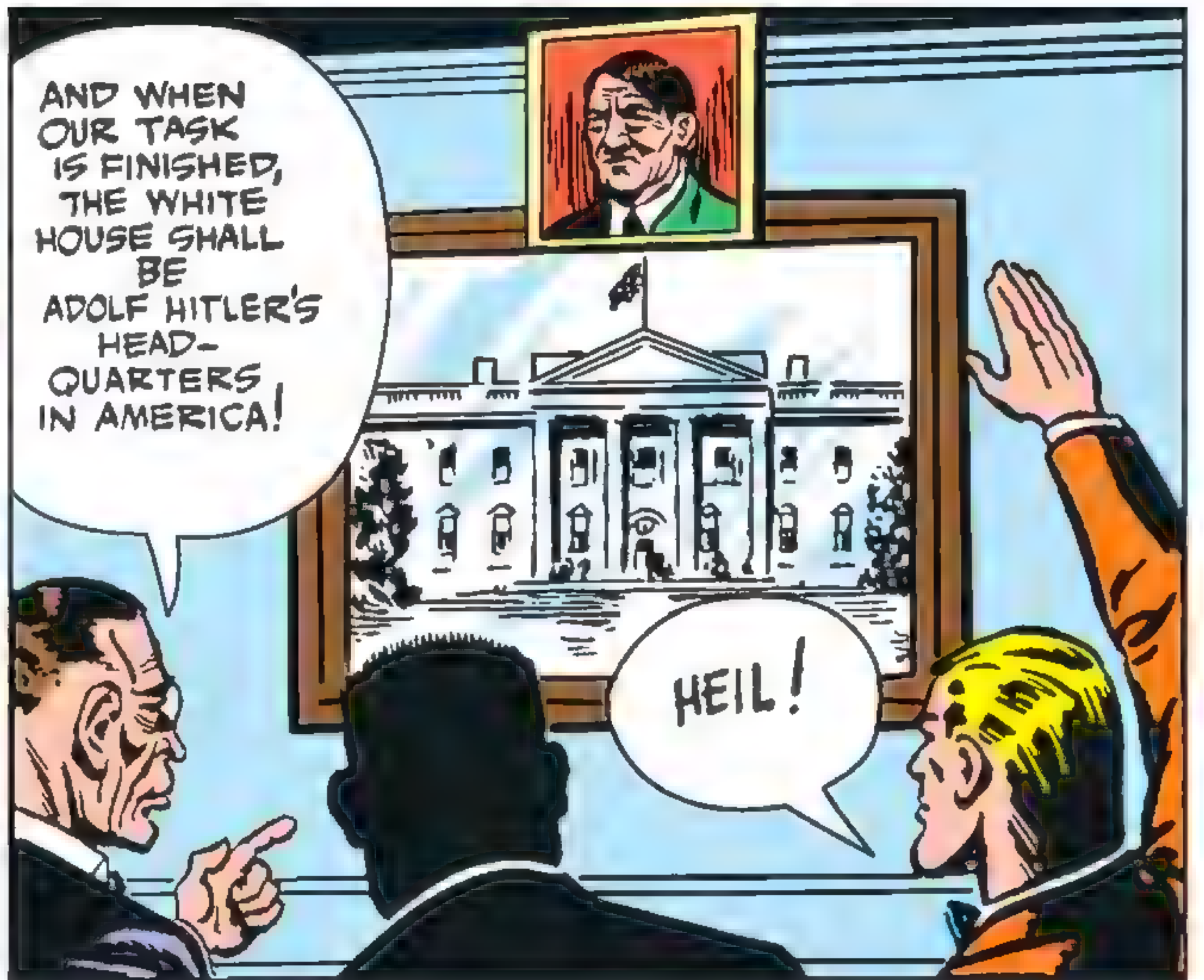
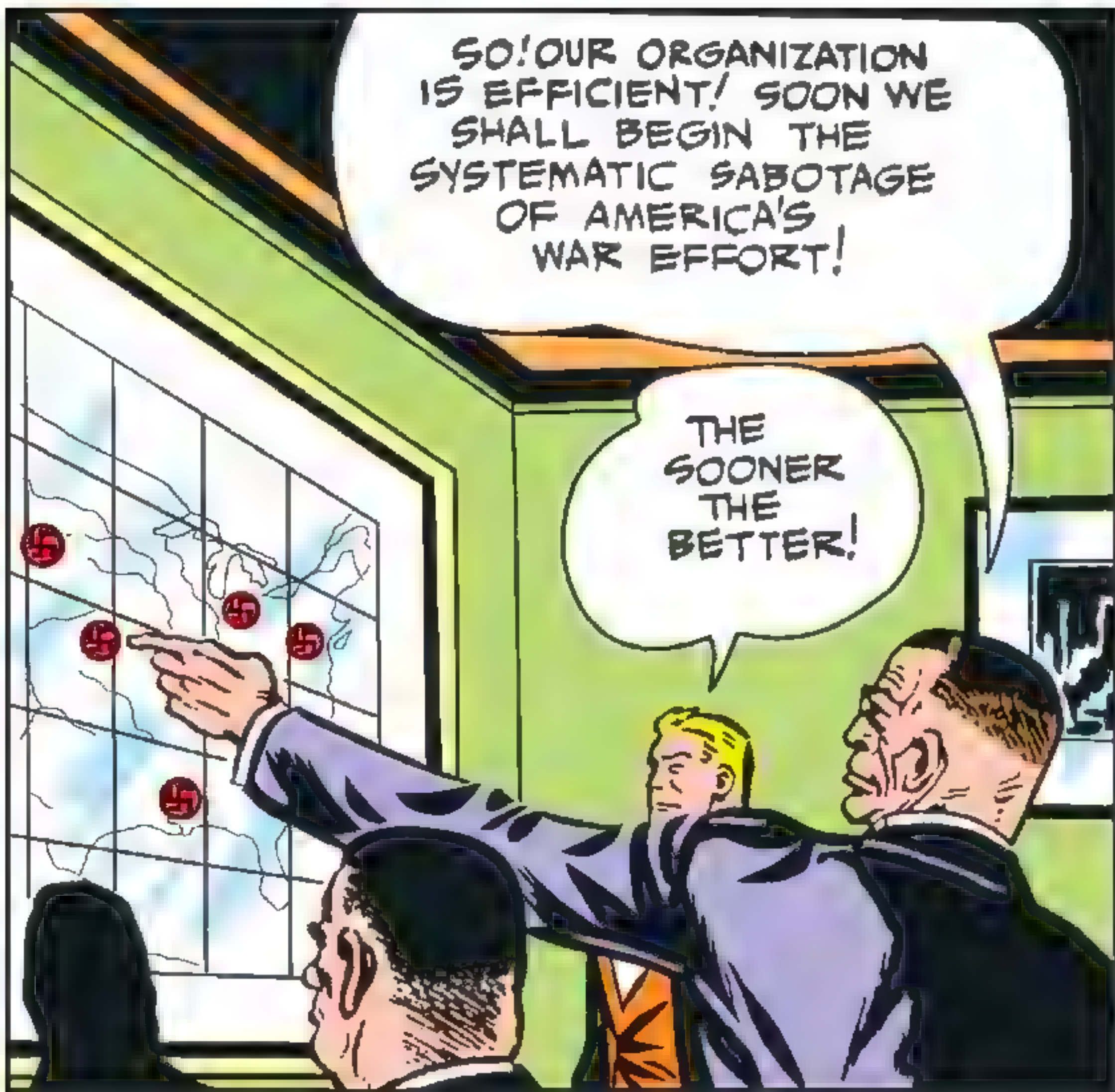
LATER...WEARING EXPRESSMAN'S CAPS BY WAY OF DISGUISE, THE RESOURCEFUL CAMERAMEN DELIVER A BULKY PACKAGE AT THE HOME OF J. PEERLESS MORTON...







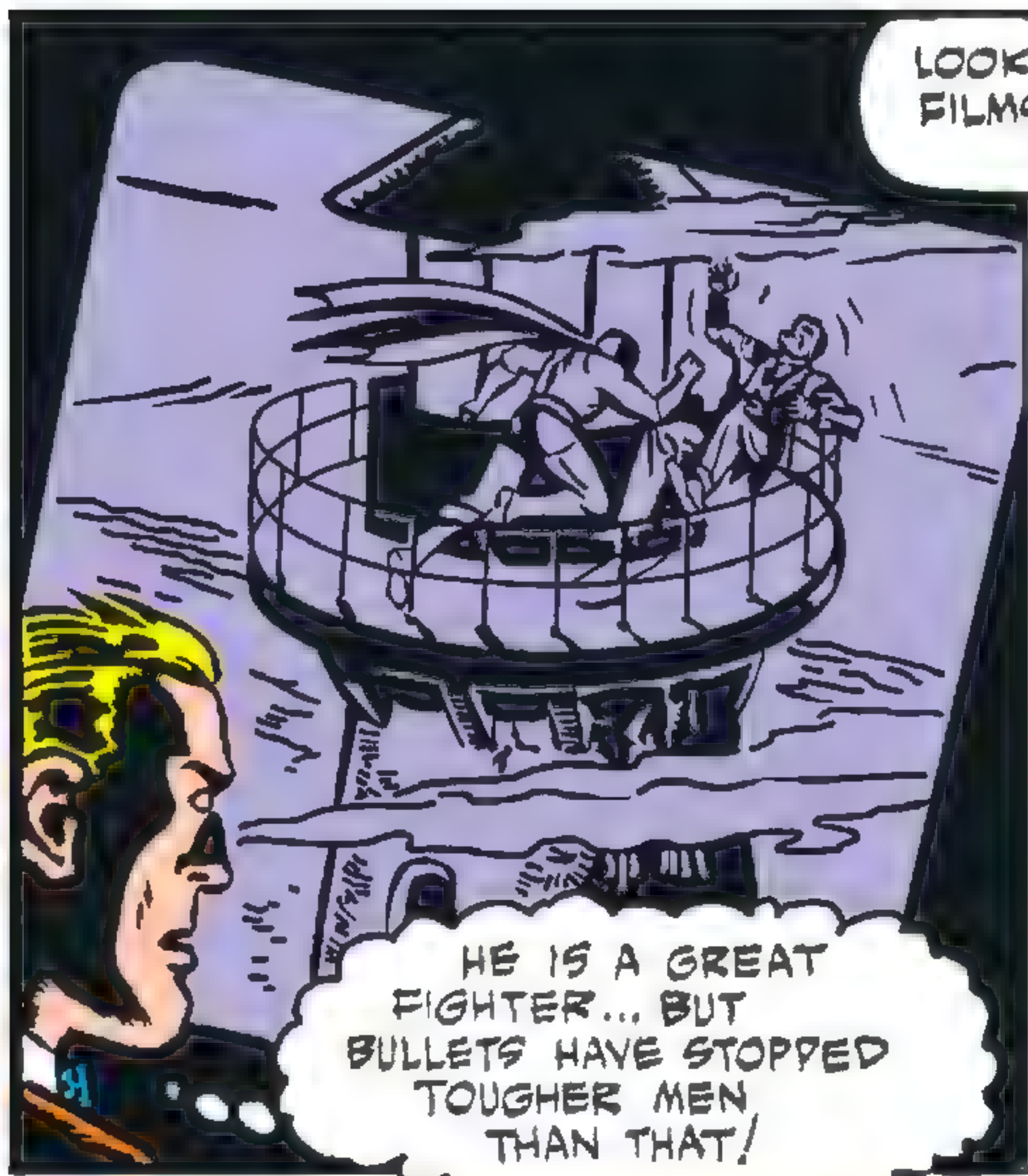




AT LAST WE KNOW! FRED HOPPER... ALIAS FRITZ HOFFNER... IS A NAZI SPY! ALREADY HIS CUNNING BRAIN AND PLEASANT MANNERS HAVE MADE HIM THE FRIEND OF AMERICANS AND GAINED HIM ENTRY TO THE PLACES WHERE VITAL SECRETS ARE HIDDEN... AND NOW HIS TREACHERY IS ABOUT TO BE TURNED AGAINST THE BATMAN HIMSELF!







LOOKING OVER THE OLD FILMS IN THE FILES, EH, FRED?

HE IS A GREAT FIGHTER... BUT BULLETS HAVE STOPPED TOUGHER MEN THAN THAT!



MATT AND I MADE THOSE PICTURES OF THE BATMAN MONTHS AGO!

WHY...UH...ER... THE BATMAN IS MY FAVORITE HERO! THAT'S WHY I RAN OFF THESE PICTURES!



THEN THIS IS YOUR LUCKY DAY! THE BATMAN IS COMING HERE THIS AFTERNOON TO LET US TAKE SOME PICTURES FOR THE WAR BOND CAMPAIGN!

HERE? I'LL SAY IT'S MY LUCKY DAY!

MINUTES LATER, THE NAZI SPYMASTER RECEIVES A PHONE CALL IN HIS SECRET OFFICE...

THE BATMAN? AH, FRITZ...YOU SHOULD RECEIVE THE IRON CROSS FOR THIS! I SHALL SEND OUR MOST DEPENDABLE ASSASSIN IMMEDIATELY!



THAT AFTERNOON... A FAMOUS PAIR PREPARES TO AID THE NATION'S WAR EFFORT...



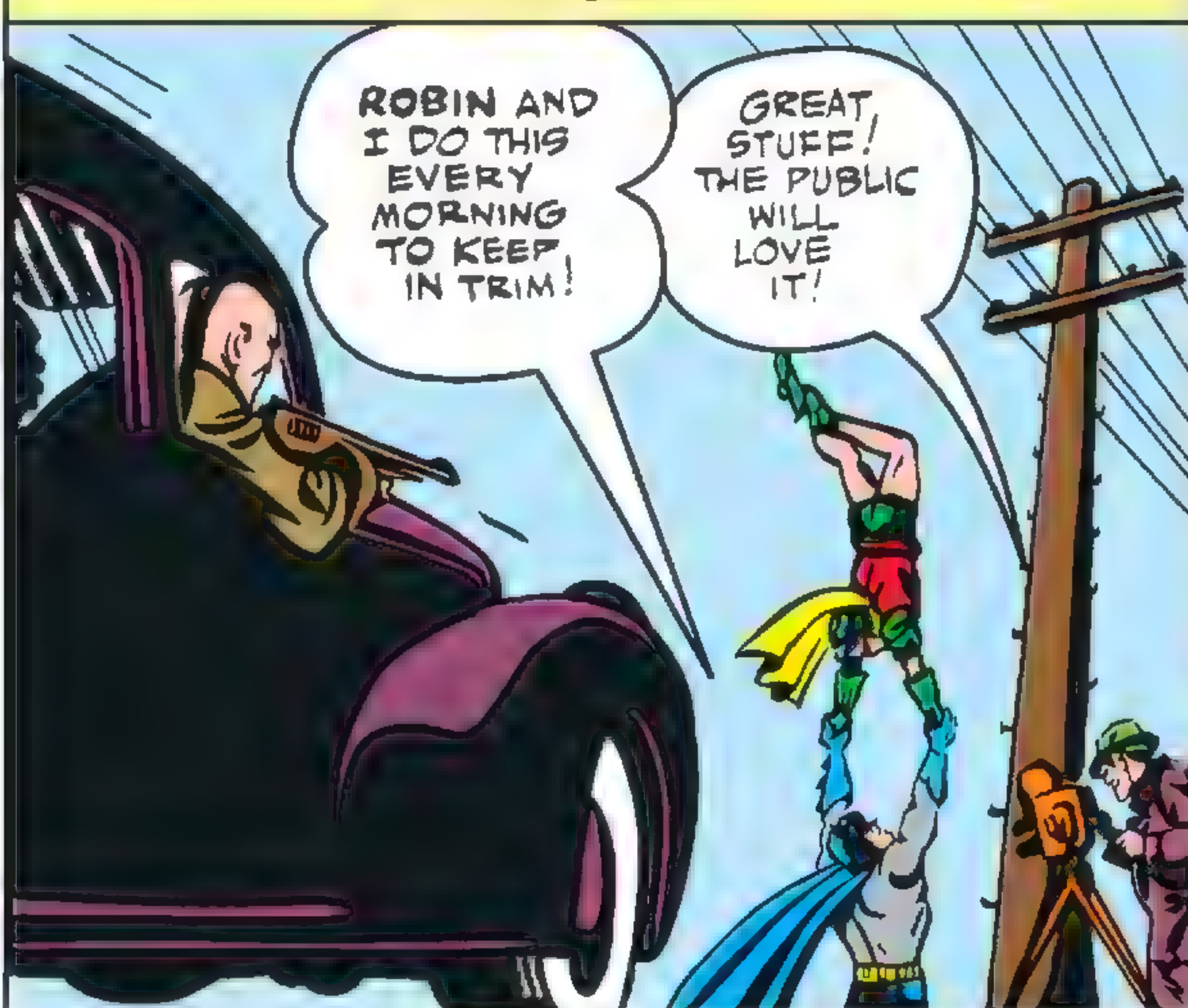
BATMAN...FRED HOPPER IS ONE OF YOUR MOST ARDENT ADMIRERS!

I'VE ALWAYS WONDERED HOW YOU'VE LIVED THROUGH CONSTANT DANGERS...

YOU DIDN'T PICK THE SAFEST JOB ON EARTH YOURSELF, HOPPER!

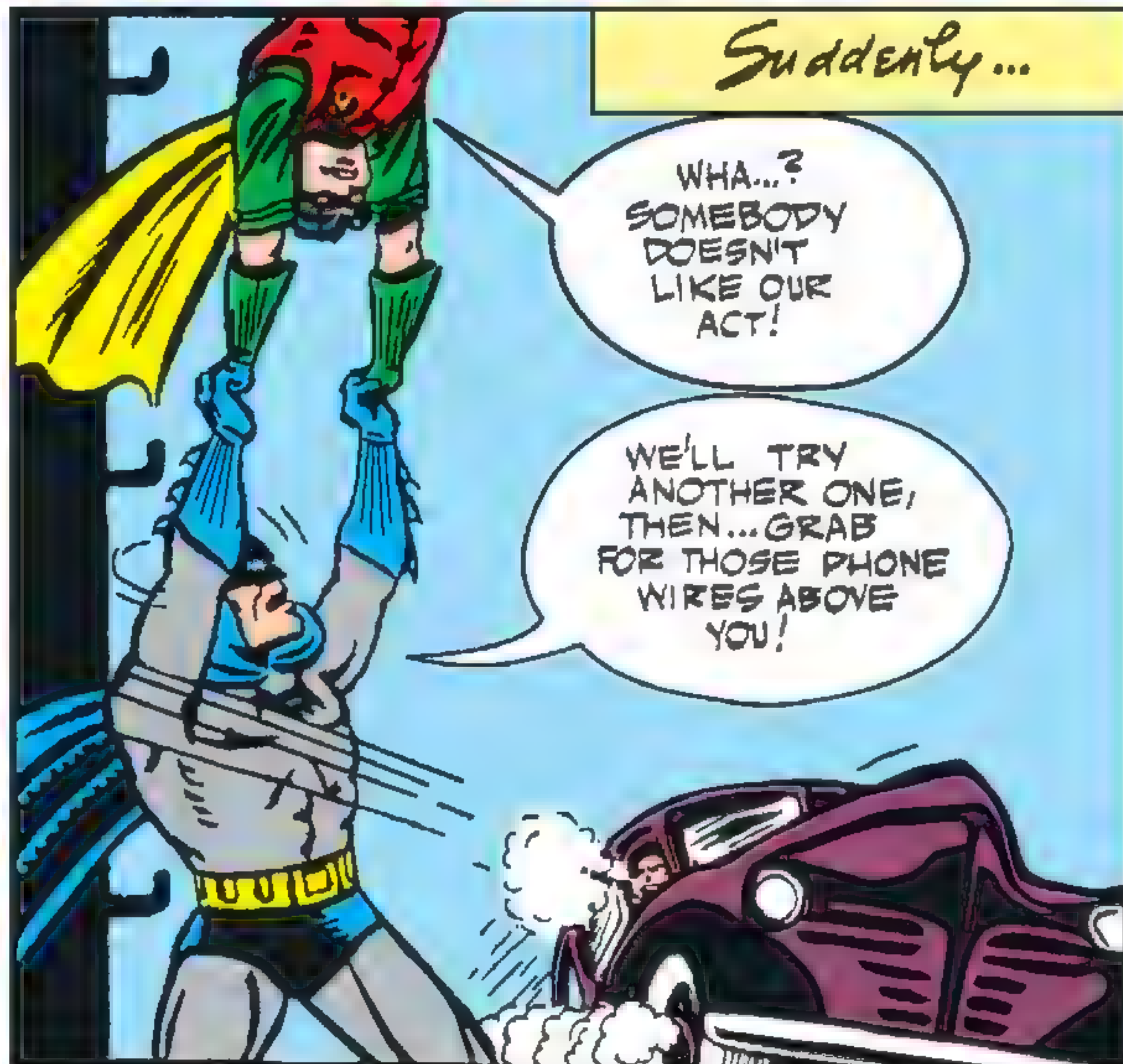
GOTHAM CITY NEWSREEL COMPANY

UNNOTICED, A BLACK SEDAN CREEPS NEAR THE LITTLE GROUP...



ROBIN AND I DO THIS EVERY MORNING TO KEEP IN TRIM!

GREAT STUFF! THE PUBLIC WILL LOVE IT!



Suddenly...

WHA...? SOMEBODY DOESN'T LIKE OUR ACT!

WE'LL TRY ANOTHER ONE, THEN...GRAB FOR THOSE PHONE WIRES ABOVE YOU!



1 A MIGHTY HEAVE OF THE BATMAN'S BRAWNY SHOULDERS... AND ROBIN'S LITHE BODY SOARS INTO THE AIR, TWISTING...

MADE IT! BUT HOW ABOUT YOU?



2 YOU WON'T NEED THIS WHERE YOU'RE GOING!

KILL HIM, HANS, YOU FOOL!

HIMMEL! IT IS TOO LATE! STEP ON DER GAS!

I'VE GOT BUSINESS DOWN HERE!

4 REACHING DOWNWARD, THE BOY WONDER TUGS AT THE STEERING WHEEL, AND...

I SEE YOU ARE!

ACH! WE ARE GOING TO CRASH YET!

NICE GOING, ROBIN!

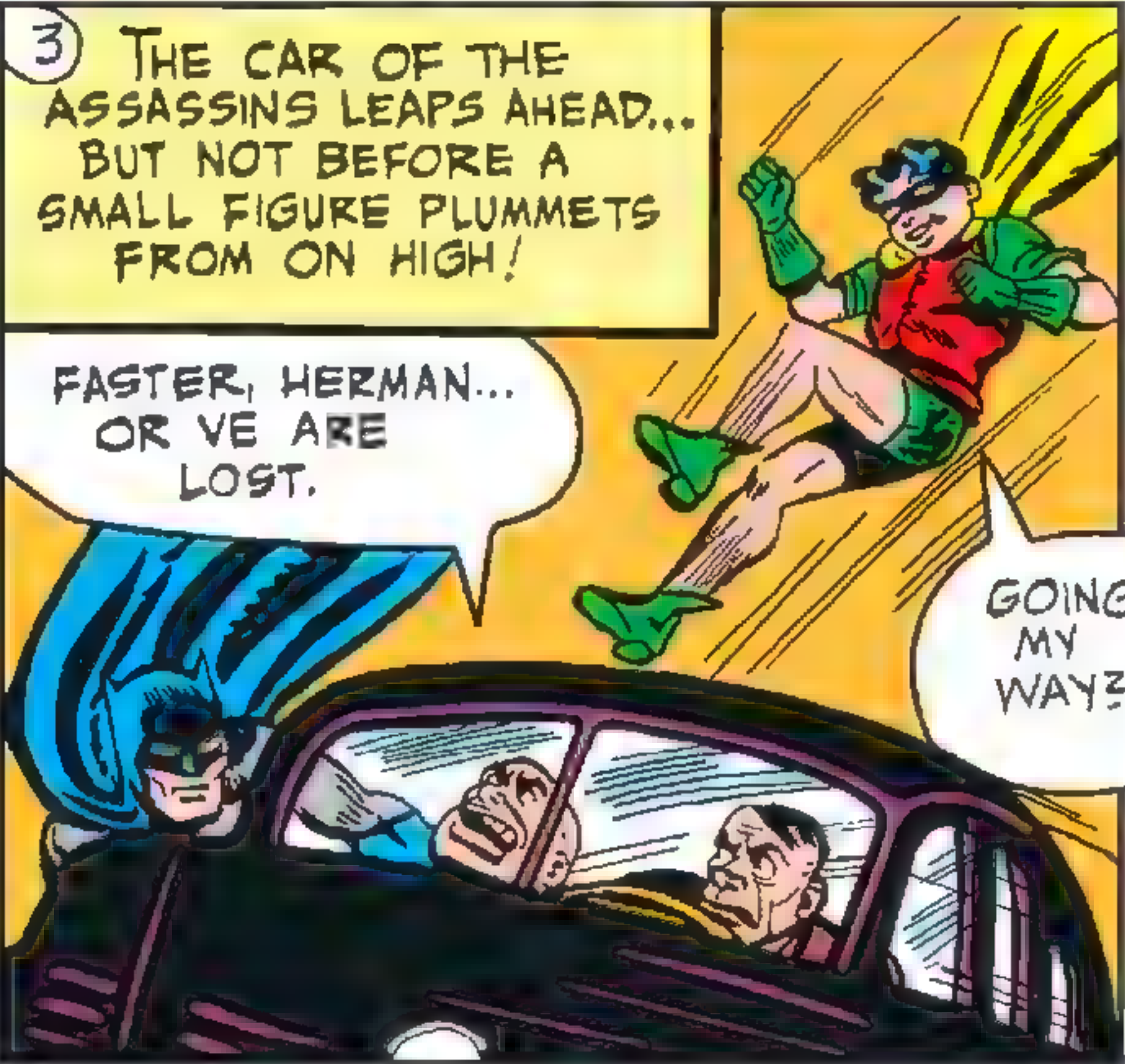
BUT THIS STOPPING IS PAINFUL!

CRASH!

3 THE CAR OF THE ASSASSINS LEAPS AHEAD... BUT NOT BEFORE A SMALL FIGURE PLUMMETS FROM ON HIGH!

FASTER, HERMAN... OR WE ARE LOST.

GOING MY WAY?



THIS WILL RELAX YOU...

THE NEWSREEL SCOOP OF THE YEAR!



AND THIS WILL SNAP YOU OUT OF IT!

KAMERAD! WE SURRENDER! (GLUG!)

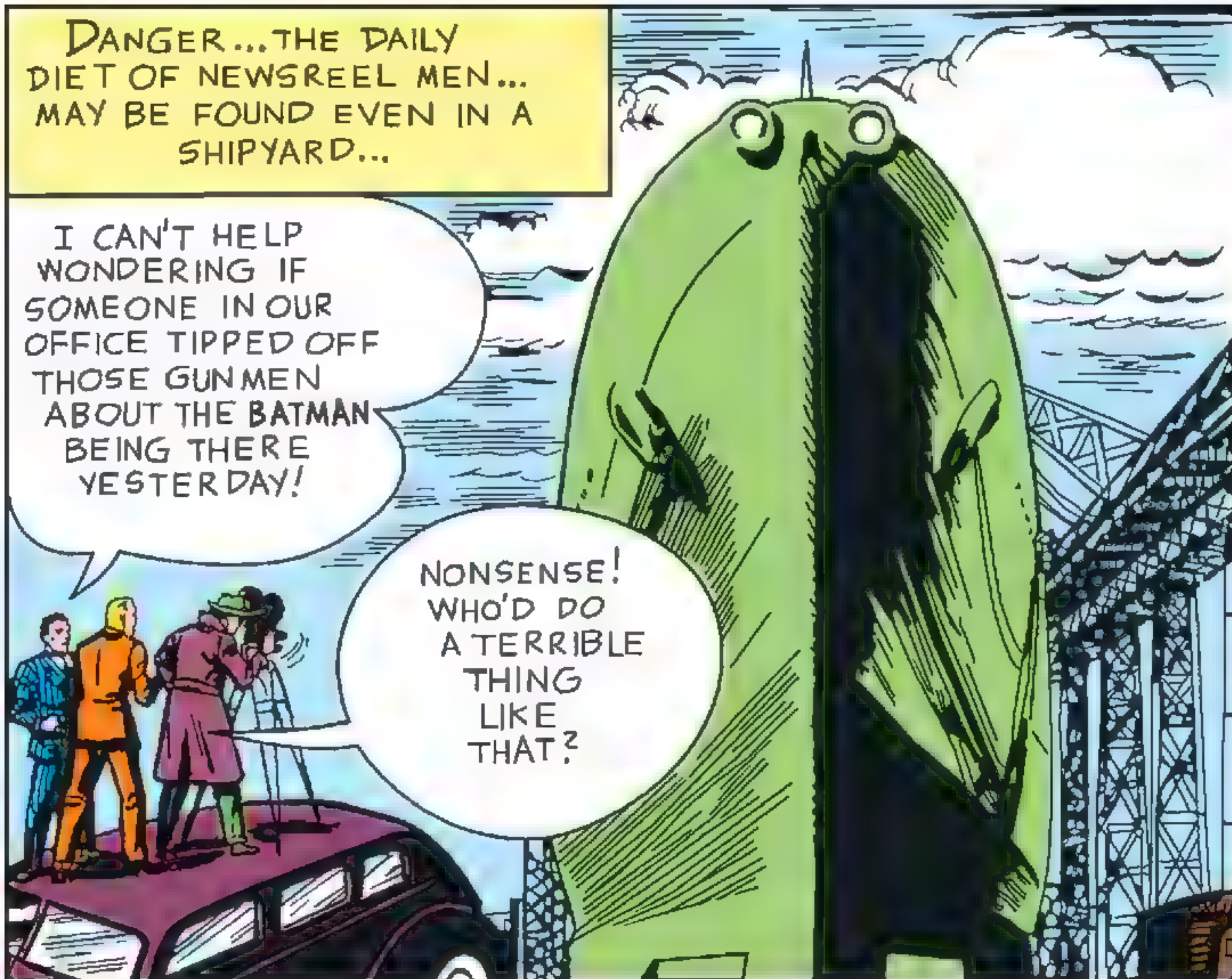




DANGER...THE DAILY  
DIET OF NEWSREEL MEN...  
MAY BE FOUND EVEN IN A  
SHIPYARD...

I CAN'T HELP  
WONDERING IF  
SOMEONE IN OUR  
OFFICE TIPPED OFF  
THOSE GUNMEN  
ABOUT THE BATMAN  
BEING THERE  
YESTERDAY!

NONSENSE!  
WHO'D DO  
A TERRIBLE  
THING  
LIKE  
THAT?



SWINGING DIZZILY ALOFT ON A  
NARROW GIRDER, THE YOUNGEST AND  
THE OLDEST OF THE TRIO SEEK UNUSUAL  
PICTURES...

HANG ON TO ME,  
FRED... A FALL  
FROM HERE WOULD  
BE MY LAST  
DROP!

HIS LAST  
DROP...AND  
IF HE  
DOESN'T  
SUSPECT  
ME ALREADY,  
HE WILL  
IN  
TIME!



I WON'T  
HAVE TO  
WORRY ABOUT  
HIM ANY  
MORE...



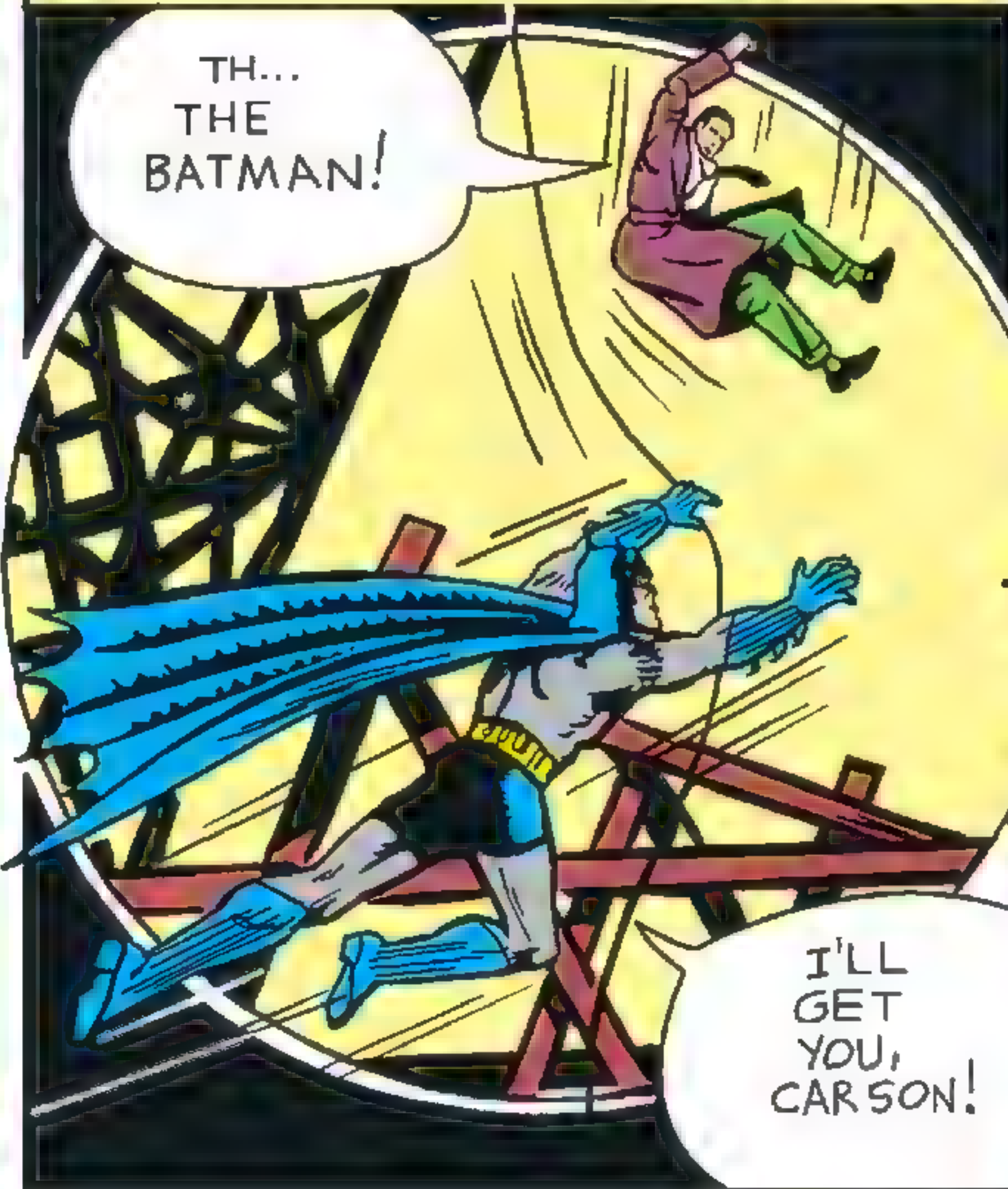
A  
TREACHEROUS  
PUSH... A  
SHOUT OF  
DISMAY...AND  
A TWISTING  
BODY PLUMETS  
TOWARD THE  
TIMBERS  
FAR BELOW...

CATCH  
ME!  
HELP!  
OH-H-H-H...

DEATH SEEMS CERTAIN...  
BUT ABRUPTLY A MANTLED FIGURE  
LEAPS FROM A HIDING PLACE IN THE  
CRISS-CROSS SCANTLINGS...

TH...  
THE  
BATMAN!

I'LL  
GET  
YOU,  
CARSON!



A SINEWY ARM SWEEPS OUT  
AND MIRACULOUSLY A MAN'S  
LIFE IS SAVED...

WE'LL TAKE  
IT EASY  
THE REST  
OF THE  
WAY!

BATMAN!  
I...I CAN'T  
BELIEVE  
IT!



*Moments later...*

MATT, OLD PAL...  
AFTER THIS,  
I'LL DO THE  
AERIAL  
STUFF!

NO SUCH THING!  
CAN'T A GUY  
SLIP ONCE IN  
A WHILE...PROVIDING  
THE BATMAN'S HANDY?

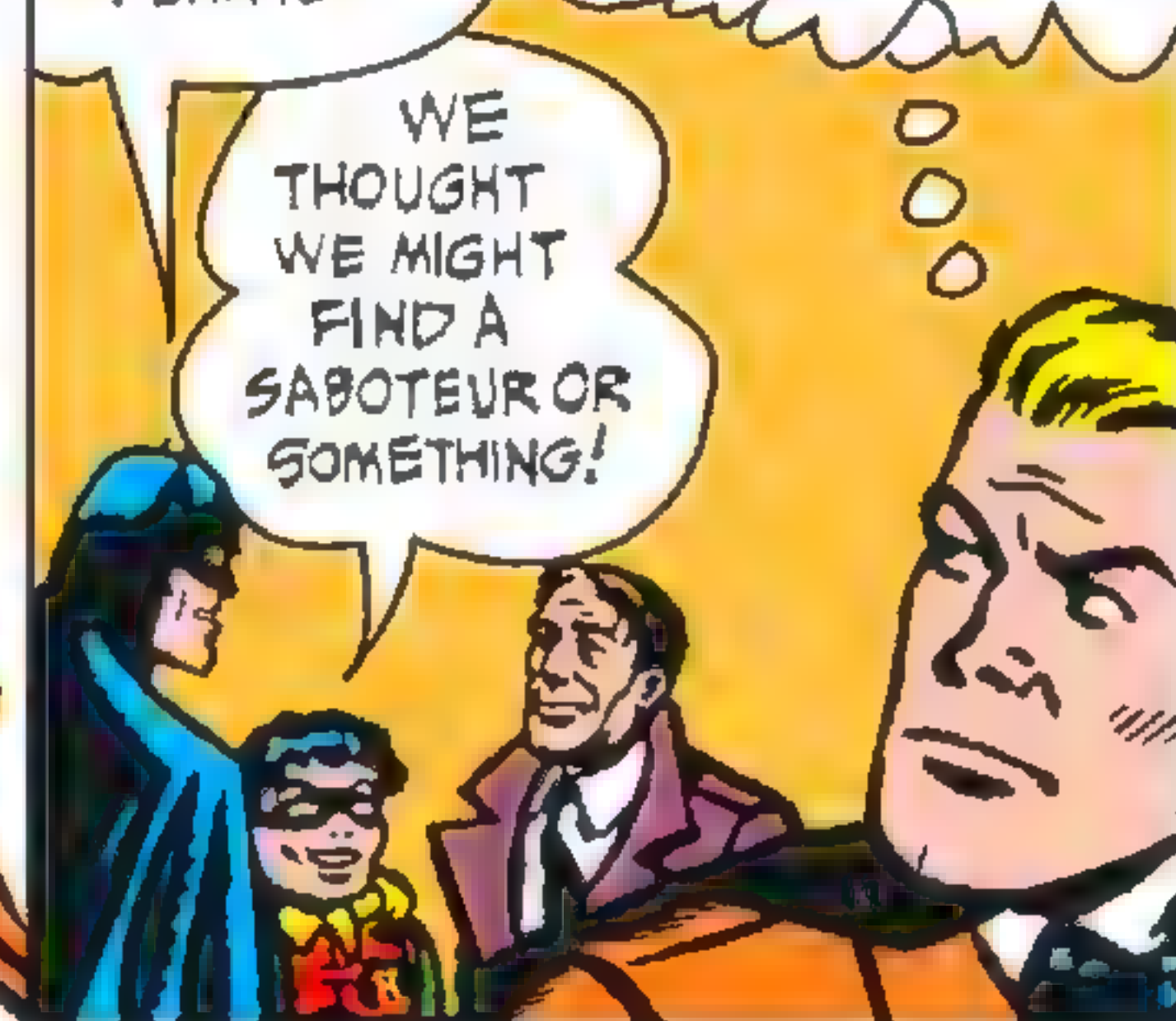
THANK HEAVEN  
YOU'RE SAFE,  
MATT! IT  
WAS A TERRIBLE  
ACCIDENT!



LUCKY ROBIN  
AND I DECIDED  
TO MAKE A  
TOUR OF  
SOME OF  
THE WAR  
PLANTS!

THEY'RE  
SHADOWING  
US! THEN,  
THEY MUST  
BE  
SUSPICIOUS!

WE  
THOUGHT  
WE MIGHT  
FIND A  
SABOTEUR OR  
SOMETHING!





REGULATIONS REQUIRE THAT ALL FILMS OF WAR PRODUCTION BE CENSORED BEFORE SHOWING...

HERES EVERYTHING MY CAMERA GOT, CAPTAIN!

WE'LL DEVELOP AND CHECK THEM, AND SEND THEM TO YOUR OFFICE... EXCEPT FOR THE PARTS WE CUT OUT!



BUT AS SOON AS THE YOUNG NAZI AGENT IS ALONE...

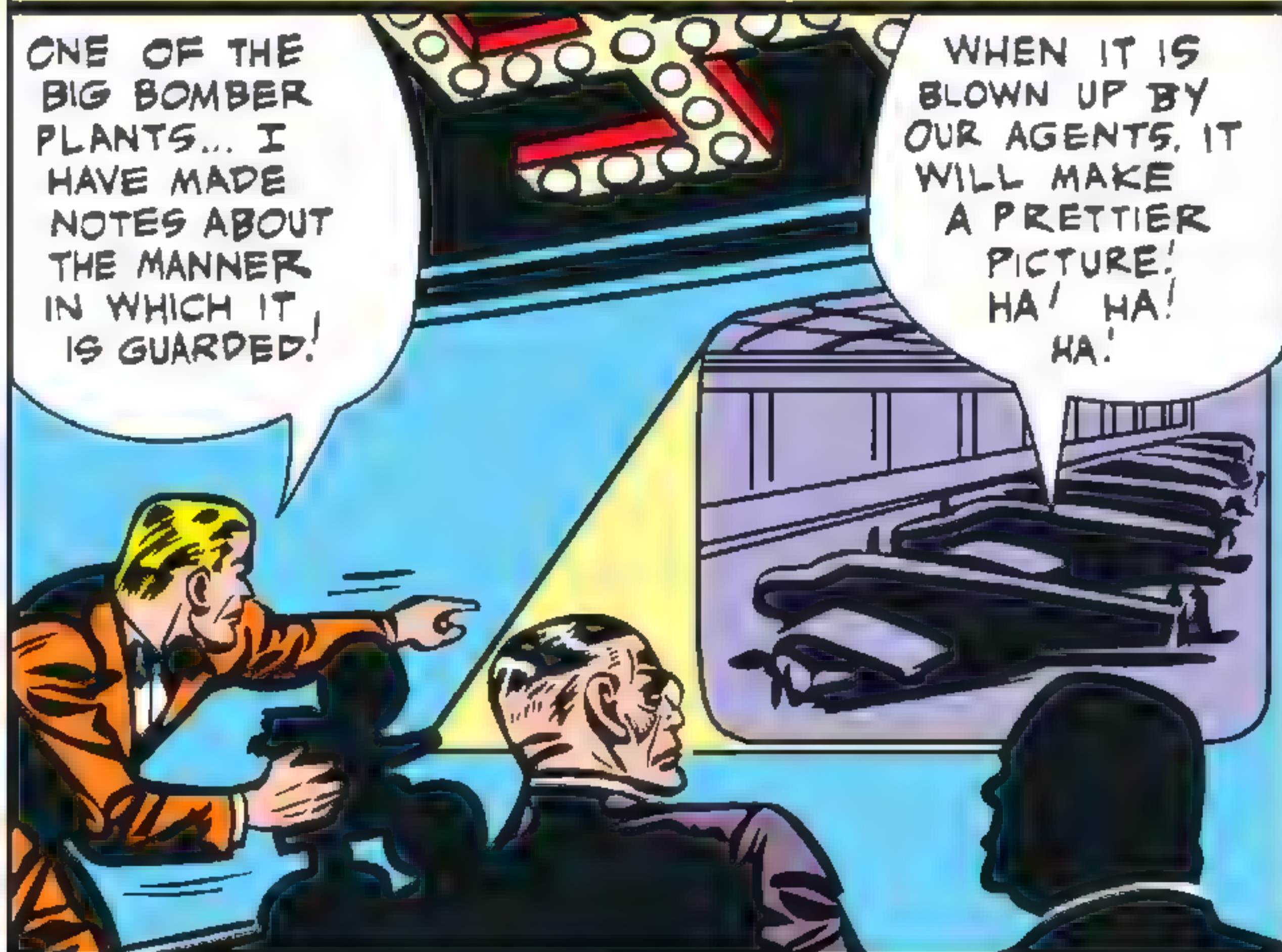
HOW EASY IT IS TO TRICK PEOPLE OF THESE TRUSTING DEMOCRACIES! IN THIS MINIATURE CAMERA ARE ALL THE PICTURES THE LARGER ONE TOOK... BUT UNCENSORED!



IN THE HEART OF THE ENEMY SPY WEB, A VERY PRIVATE SHOW TAKES PLACE...

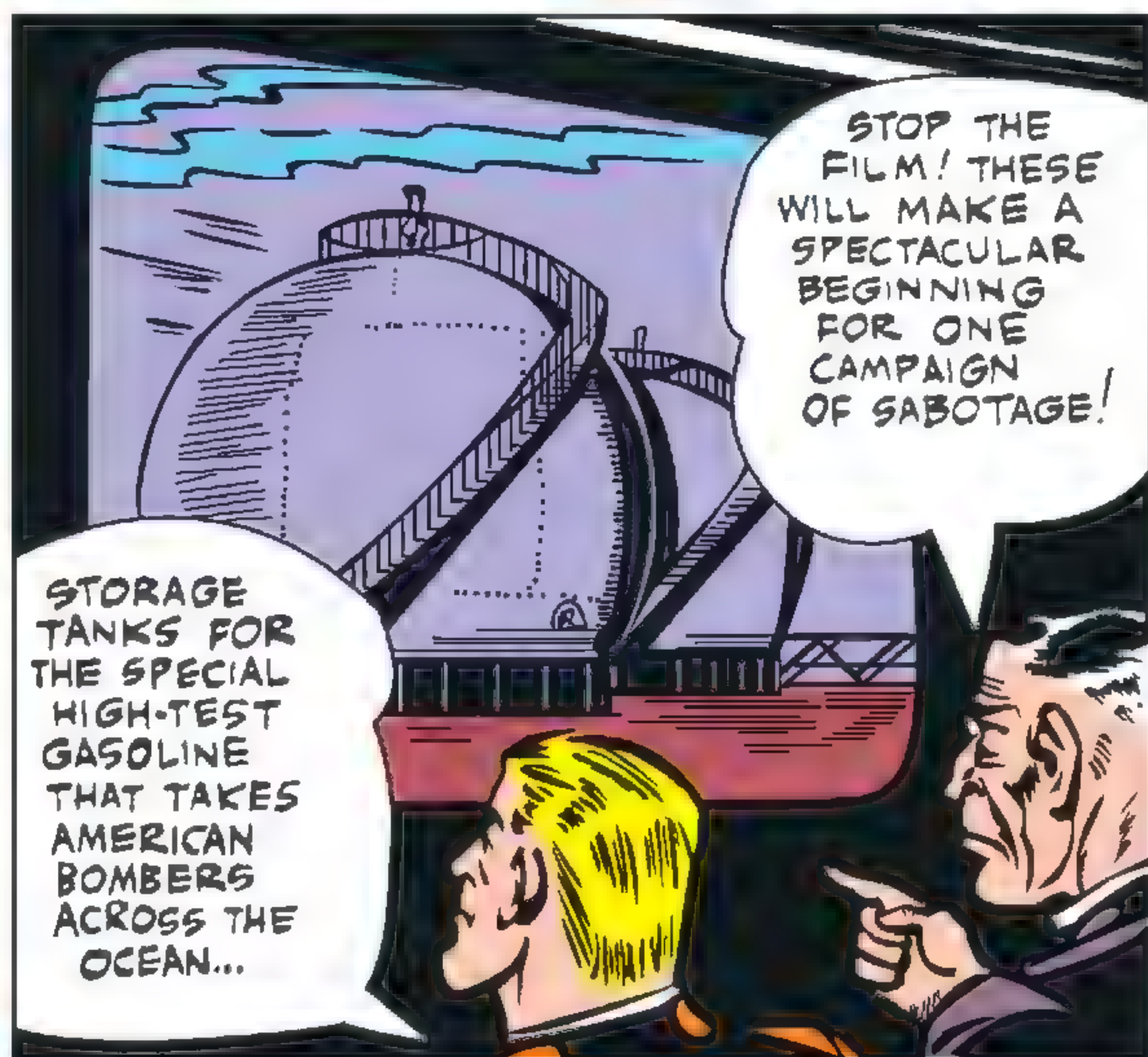
ONE OF THE BIG BOMBER PLANTS... I HAVE MADE NOTES ABOUT THE MANNER IN WHICH IT IS GUARDED!

WHEN IT IS BLOWN UP BY OUR AGENTS, IT WILL MAKE A PRETTIER PICTURE! HA! HA! HA!



STOP THE FILM! THESE WILL MAKE A SPECTACULAR BEGINNING FOR ONE CAMPAIGN OF SABOTAGE!

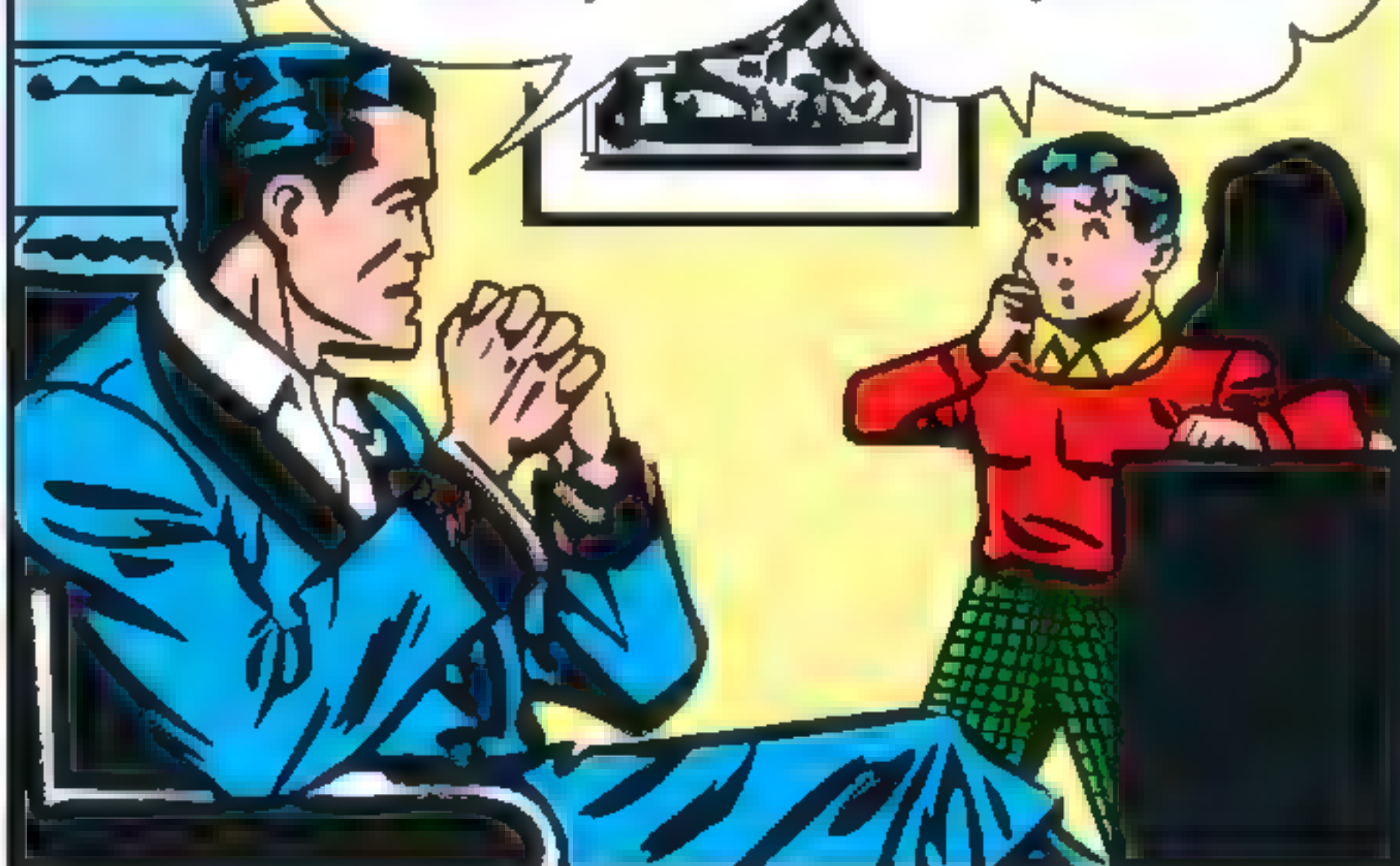
STORAGE TANKS FOR THE SPECIAL HIGH-TEST GASOLINE THAT TAKES AMERICAN BOMBERS ACROSS THE OCEAN...



MEANWHILE, IN THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD DICK GRAYSON, WHO IN REALITY ARE THE BATMAN AND ROBIN...

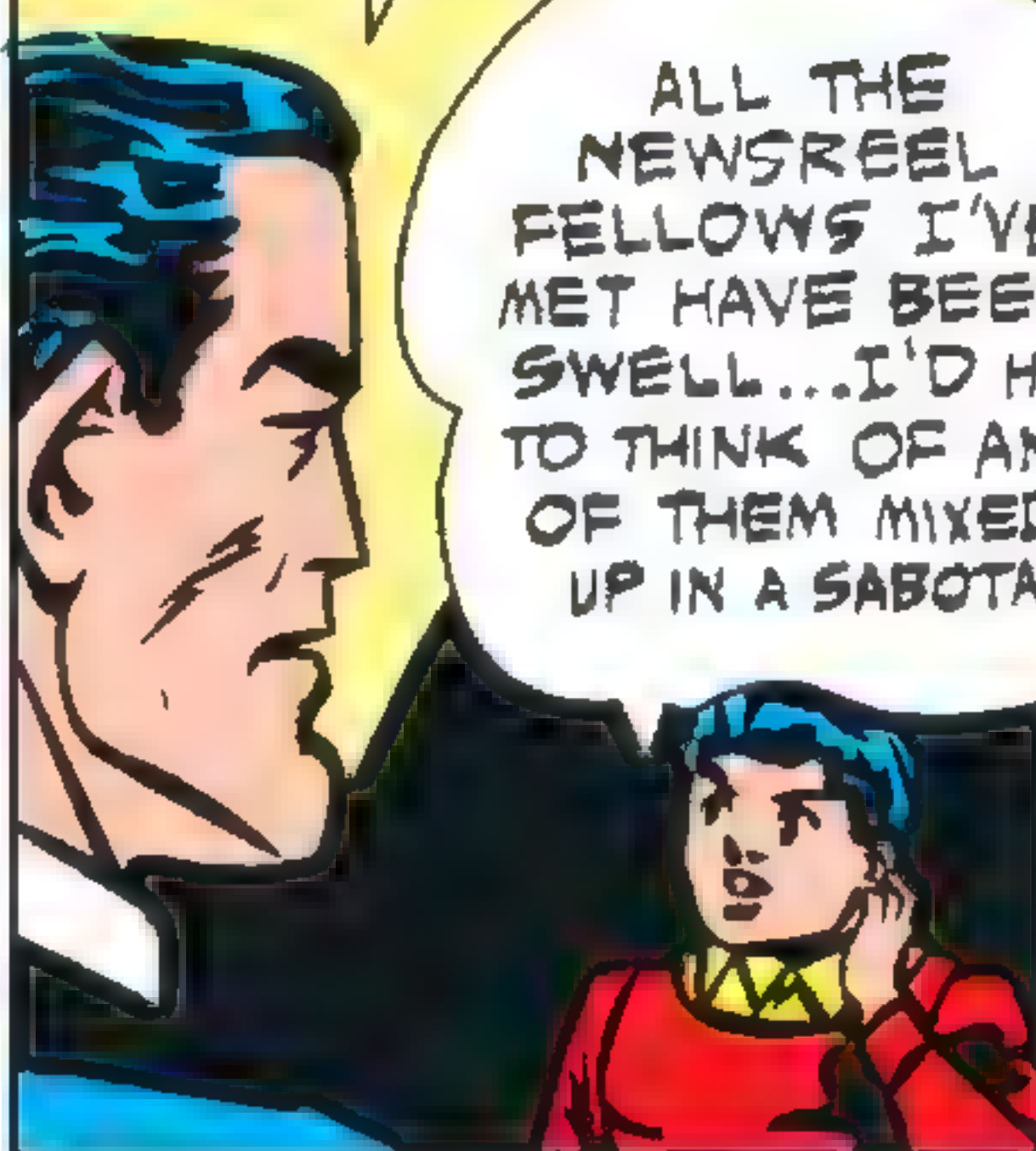
THOSE FELLOWS WHO TRIED TO KILL US WON'T TALK TO THE POLICE... BUT THERE'S NO DOUBT THEY'RE MEMBERS OF A NAZI SPY GROUP!

AND YOU STILL THINK SOMEONE IN THAT NEWSREEL OFFICE PUT US ON THE SPOT?



NO ONE ELSE KNEW WE WERE GOING TO BE THERE... THAT'S WHY WE'RE KEEPING AN EYE EVERY NIGHT ON THE PLACES THOSE CAMERAMEN HAVE VISITED!

ALL THE NEWSREEL FELLOWS I'VE MET HAVE BEEN SWELL... I'D HATE TO THINK OF ANY OF THEM MIXED UP IN A SABOTAGE!



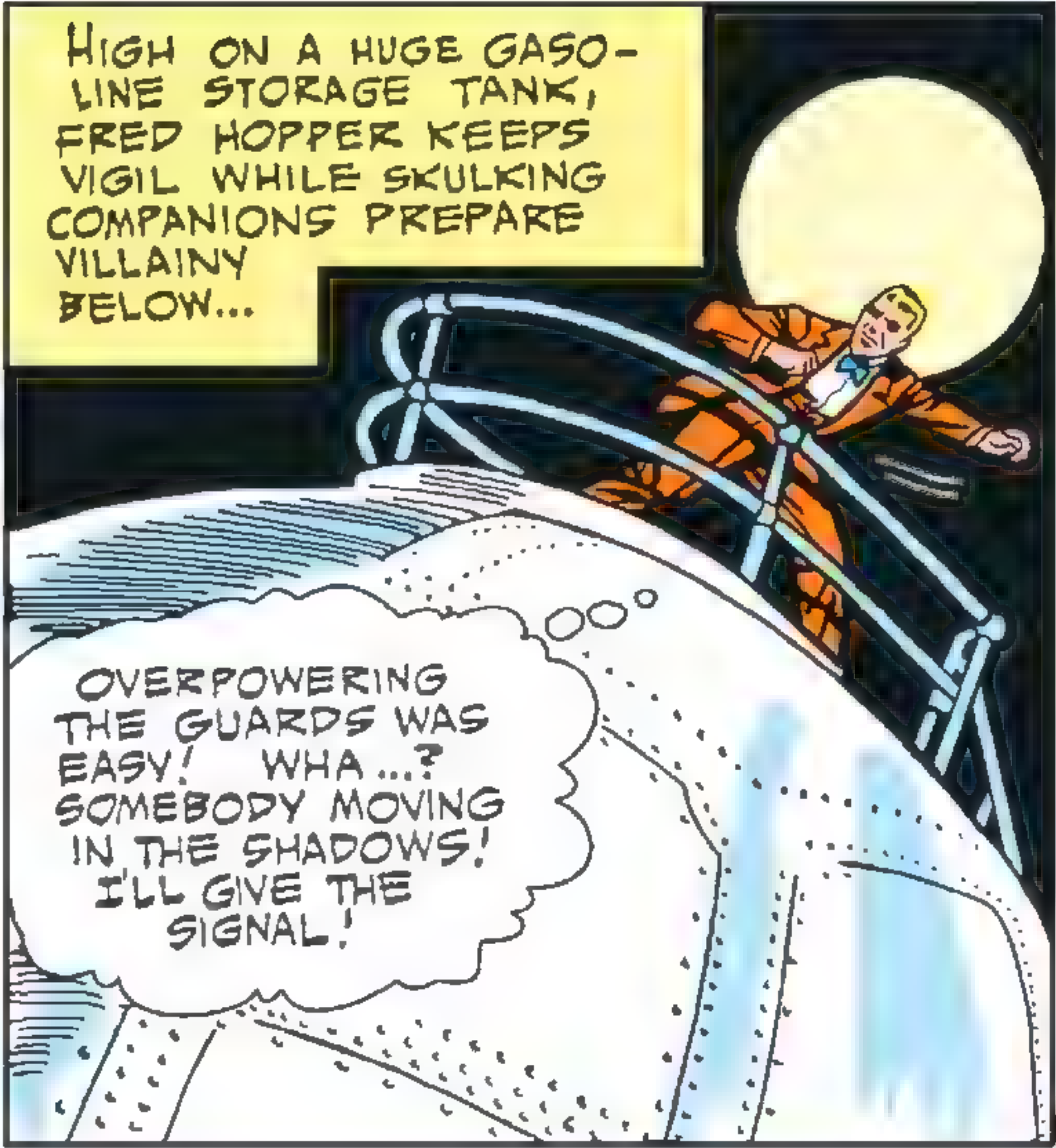
NIGHT... AND A SWIFT BLACK SHAPE STREAKS THROUGH THE INDUSTRIAL SUBURBS OF GOTHAM CITY... THE BATMOBILE...

EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL AT THE PLANE FACTORY AND SHIPYARDS. WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?

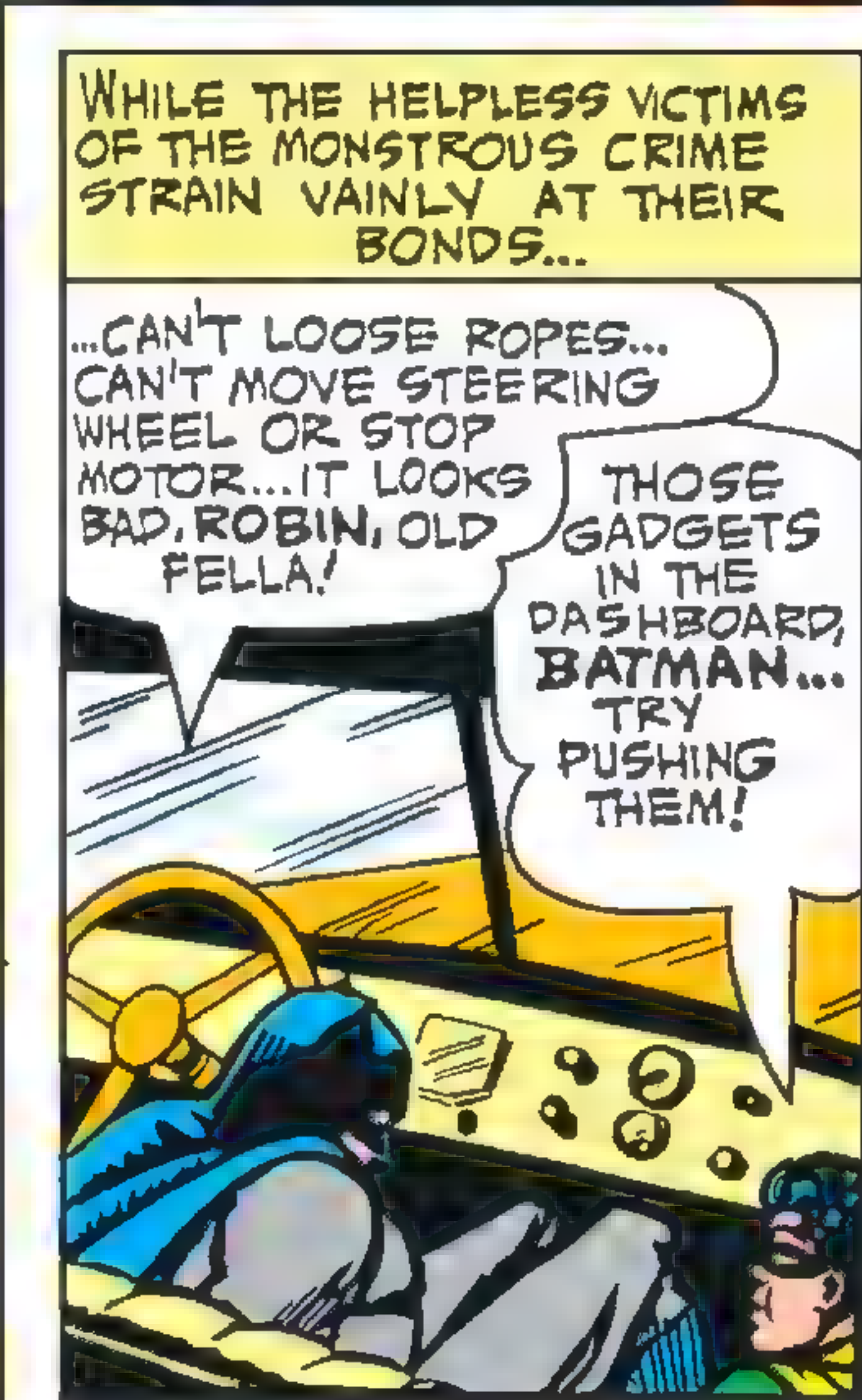
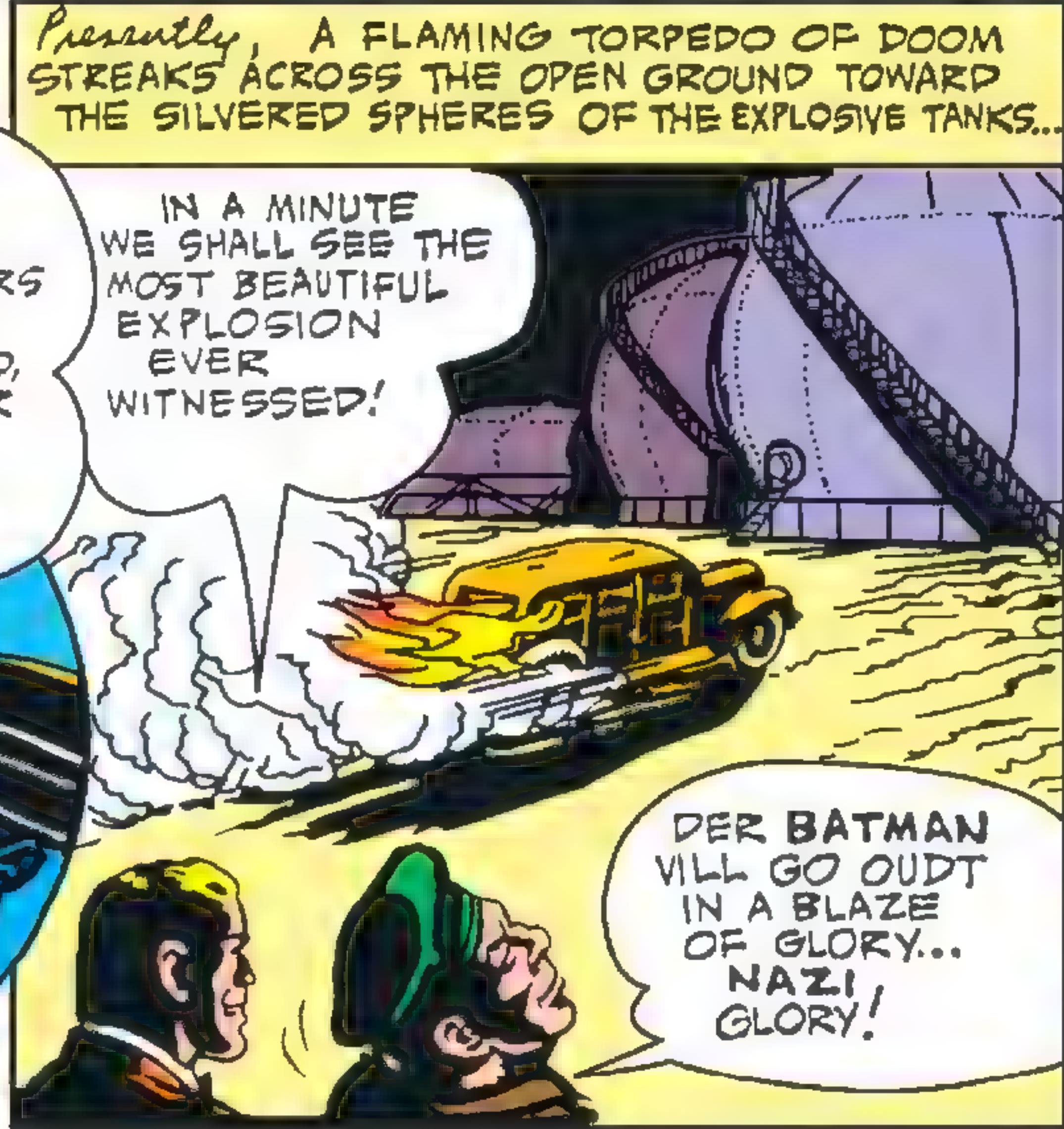
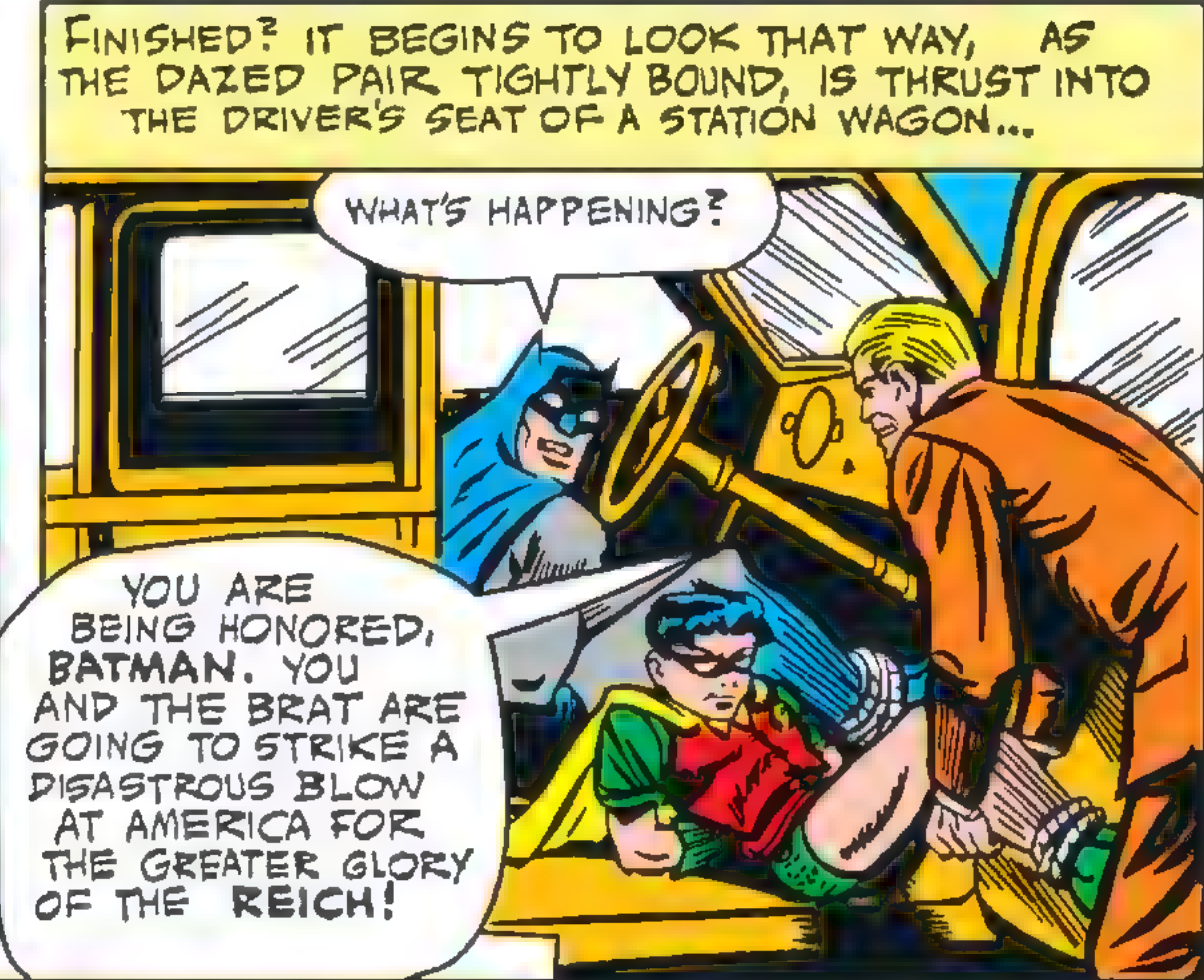
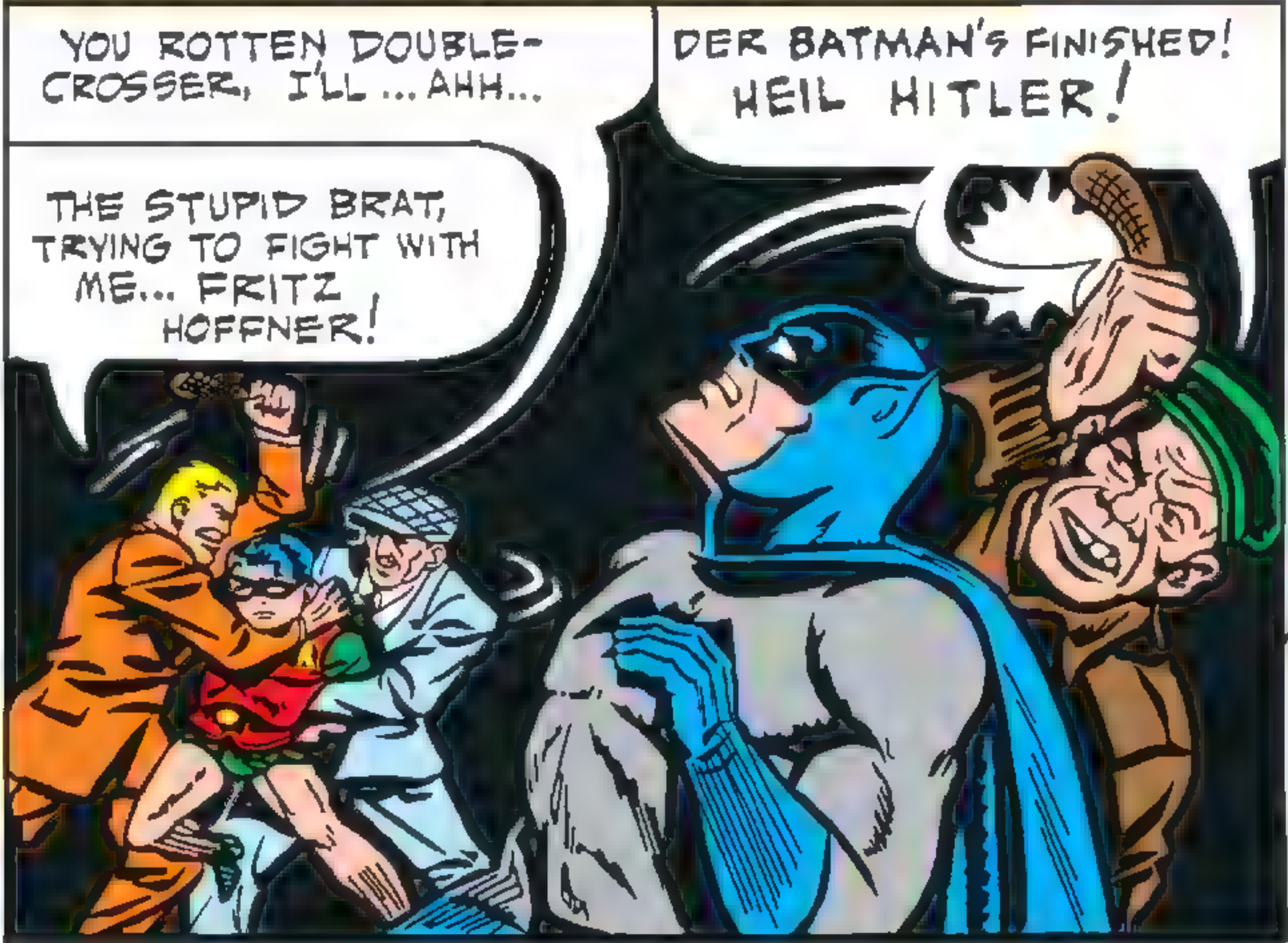
YOU'LL SEE!



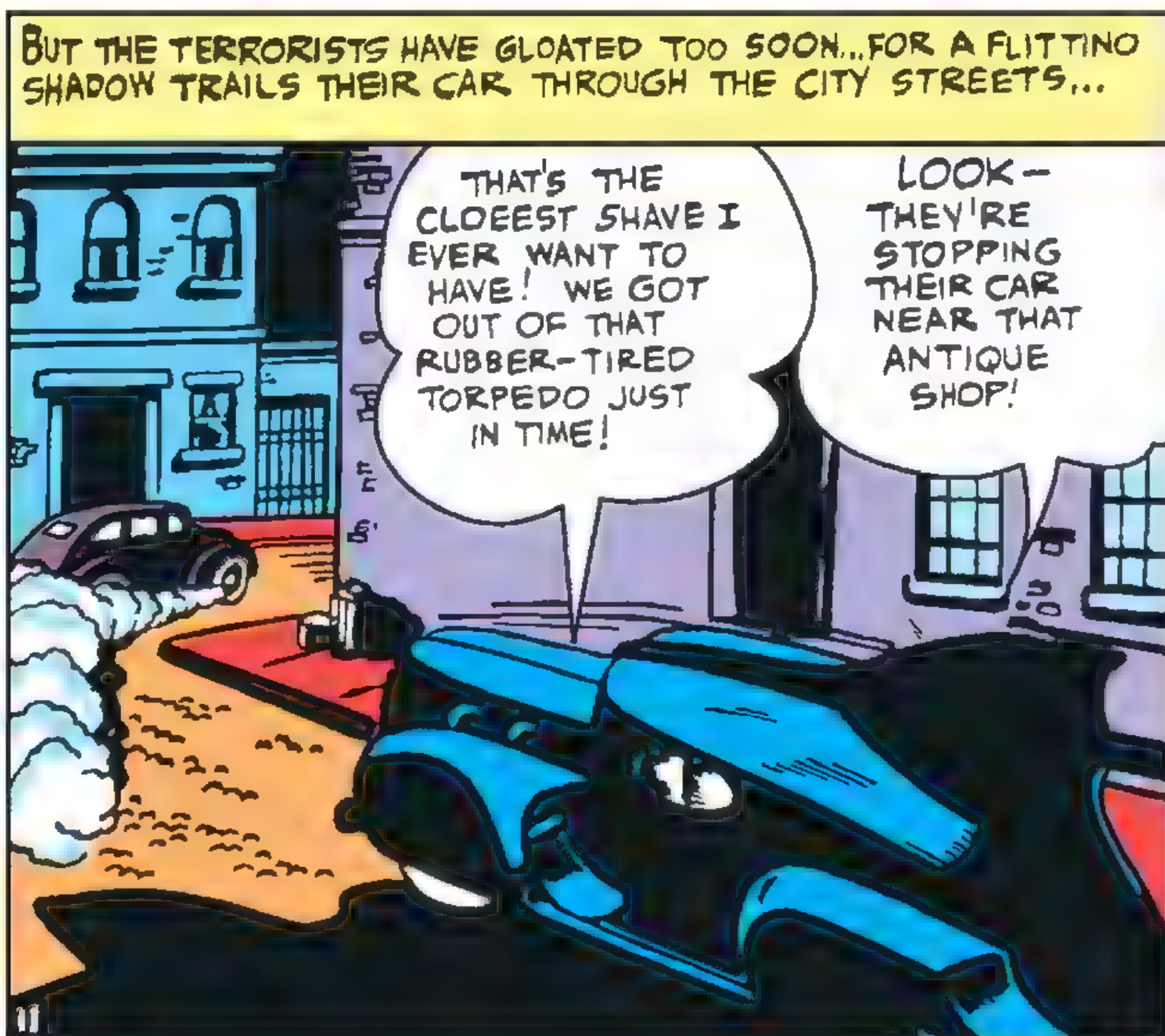
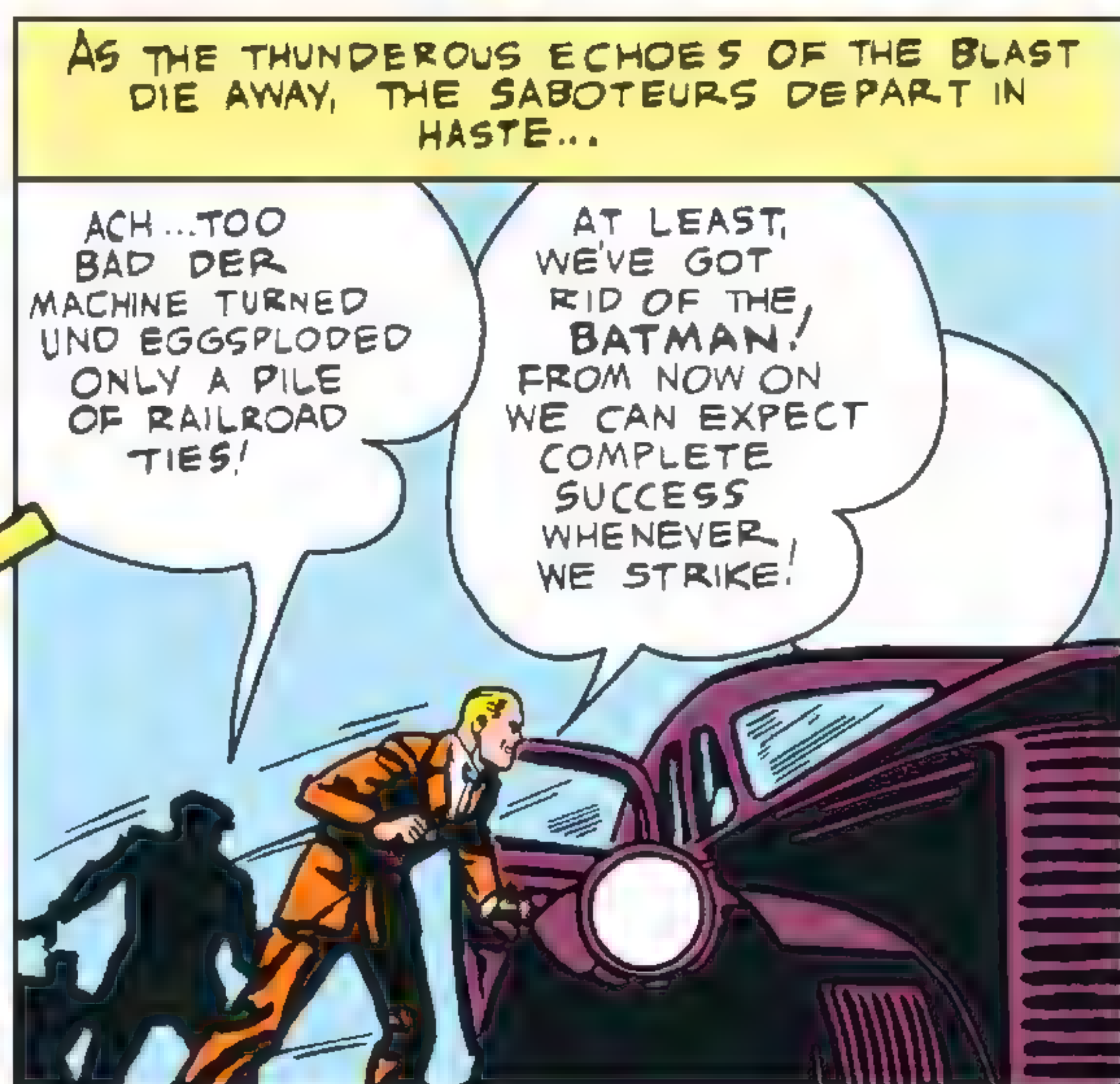
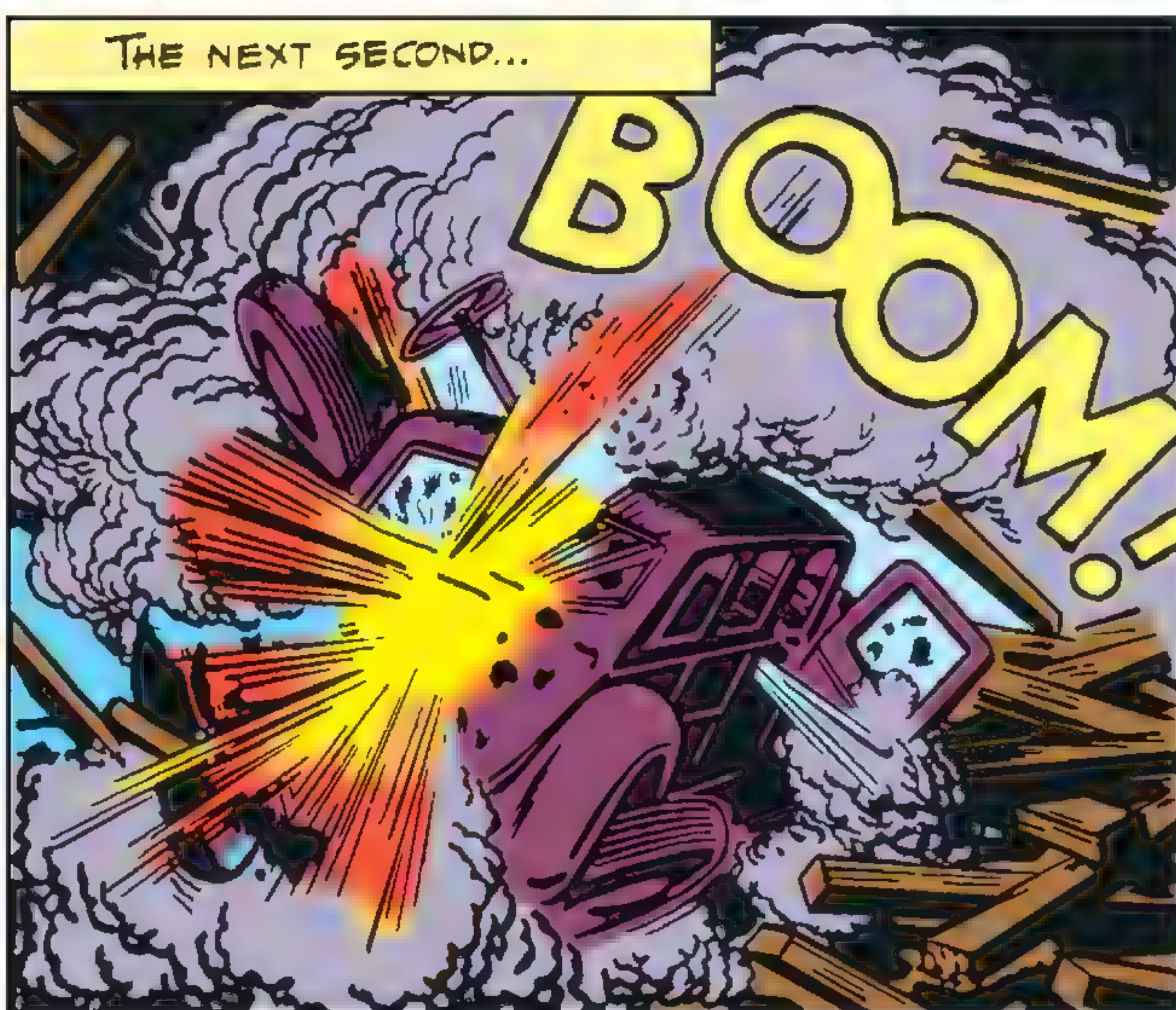
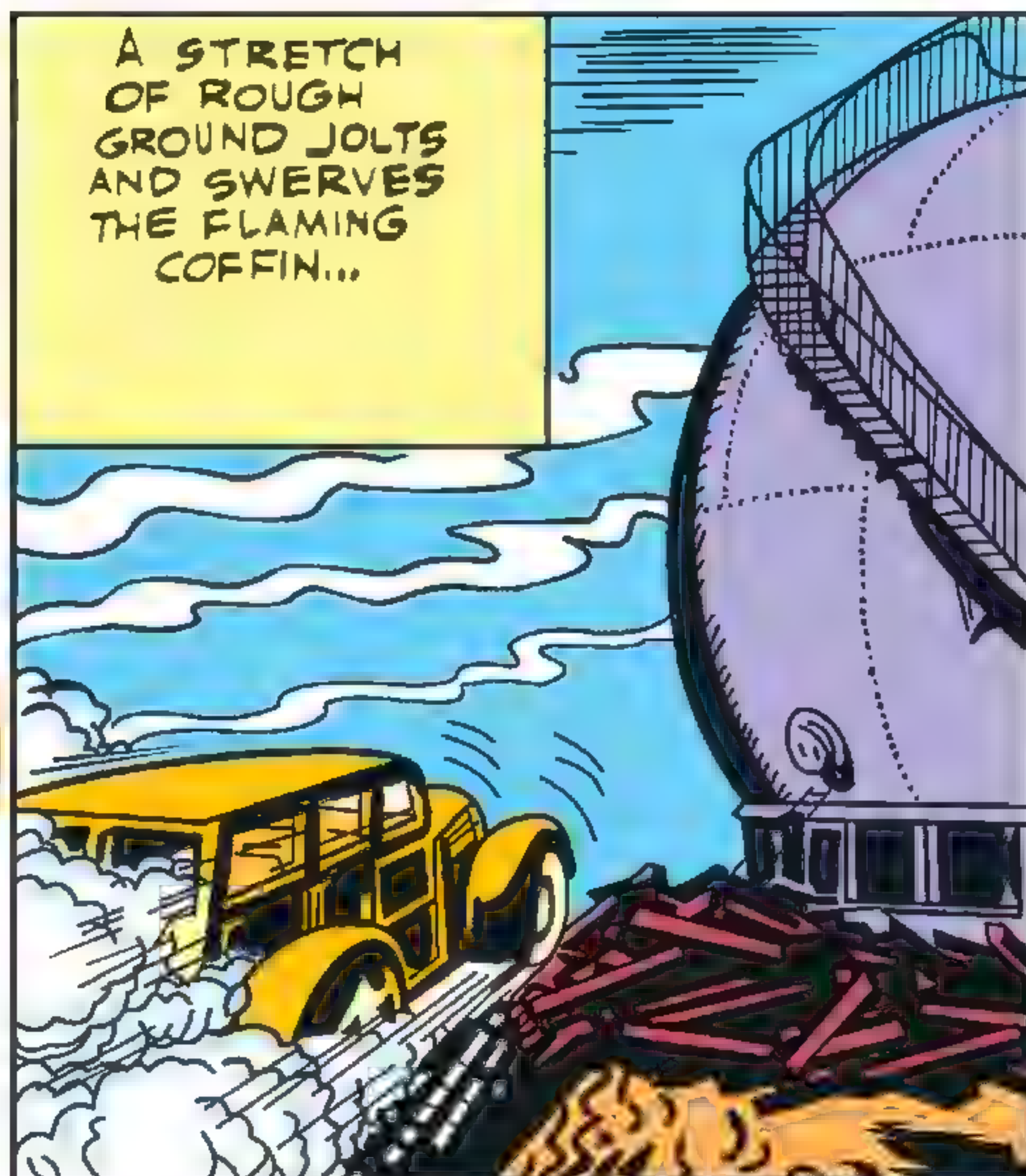




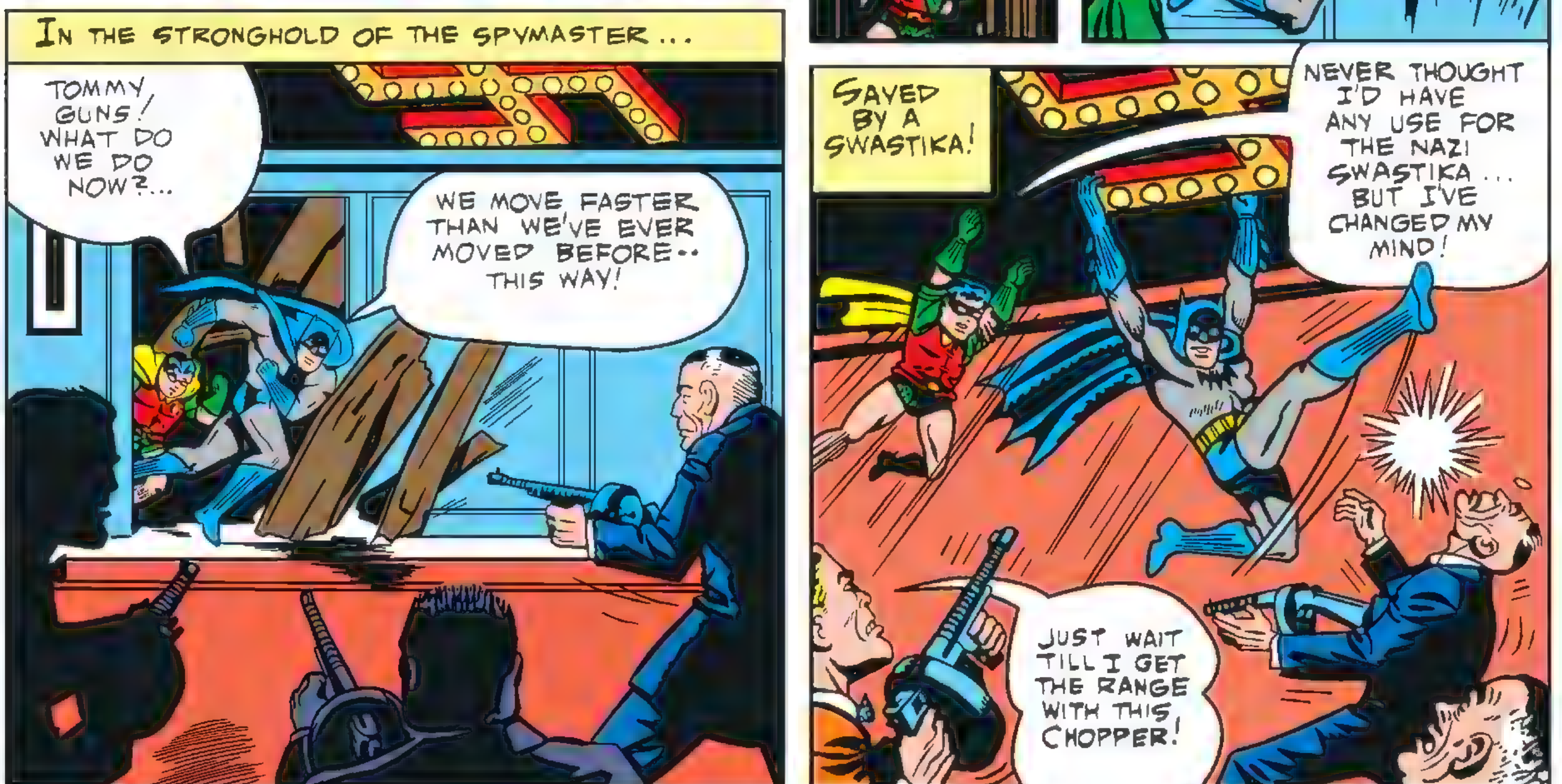
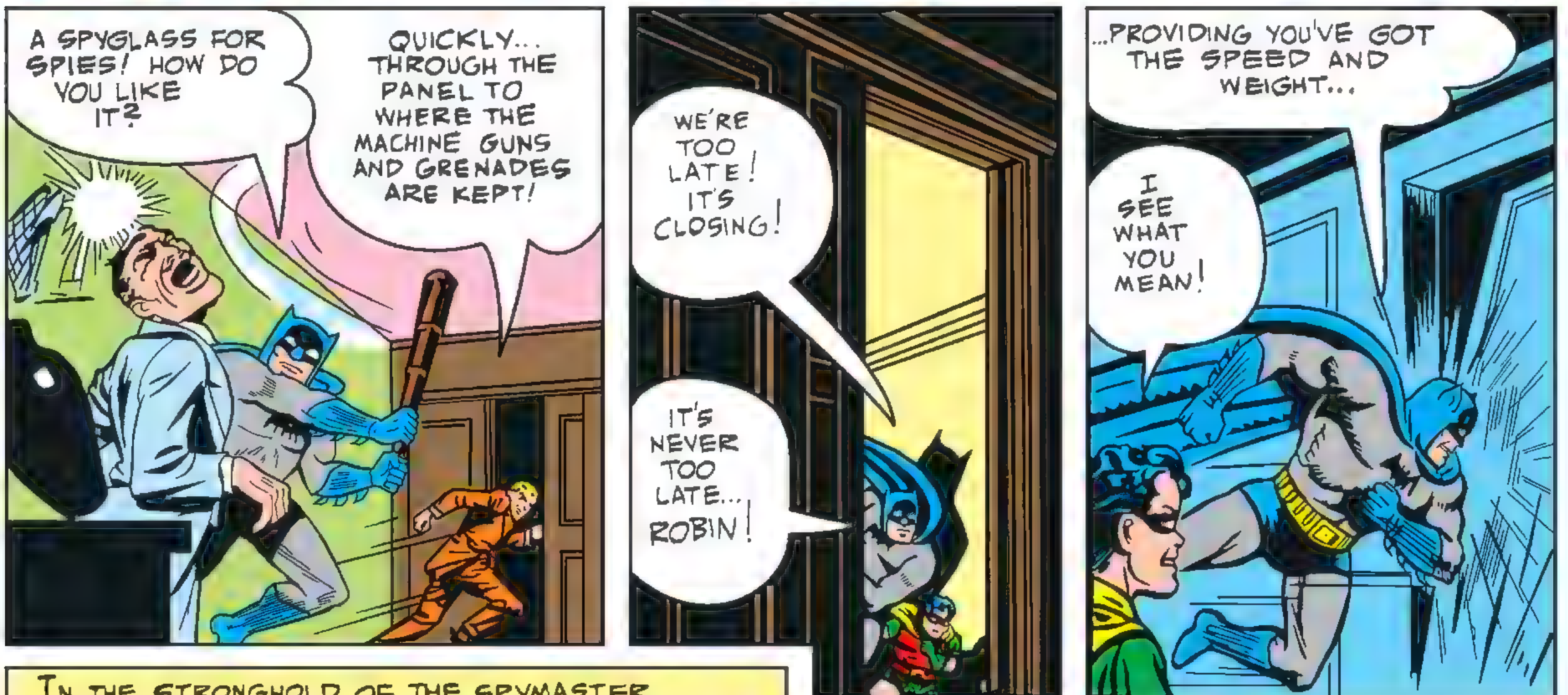
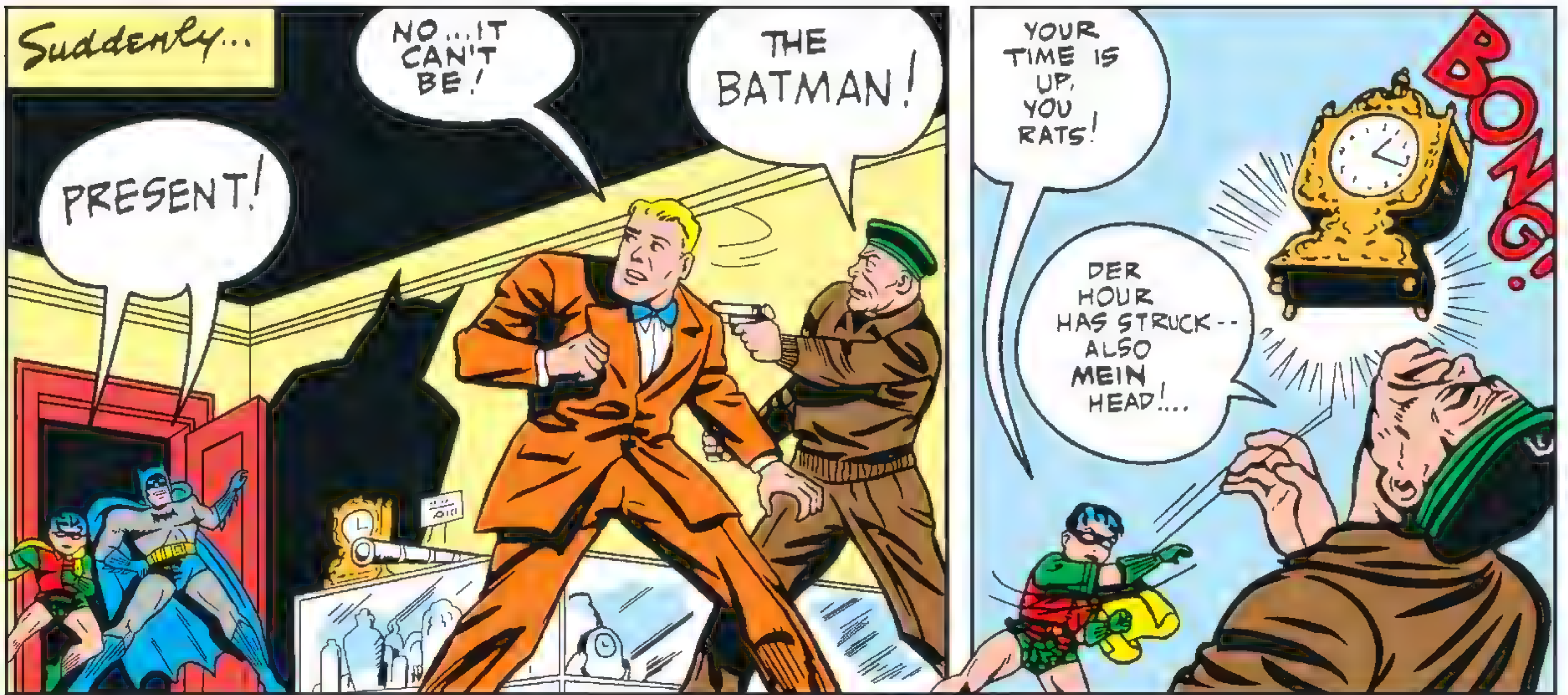
CLUBS RISE AND FALL SAVAGELY BEFORE THE SURPRISED HEROES CAN DEFEND THEMSELVES AND...



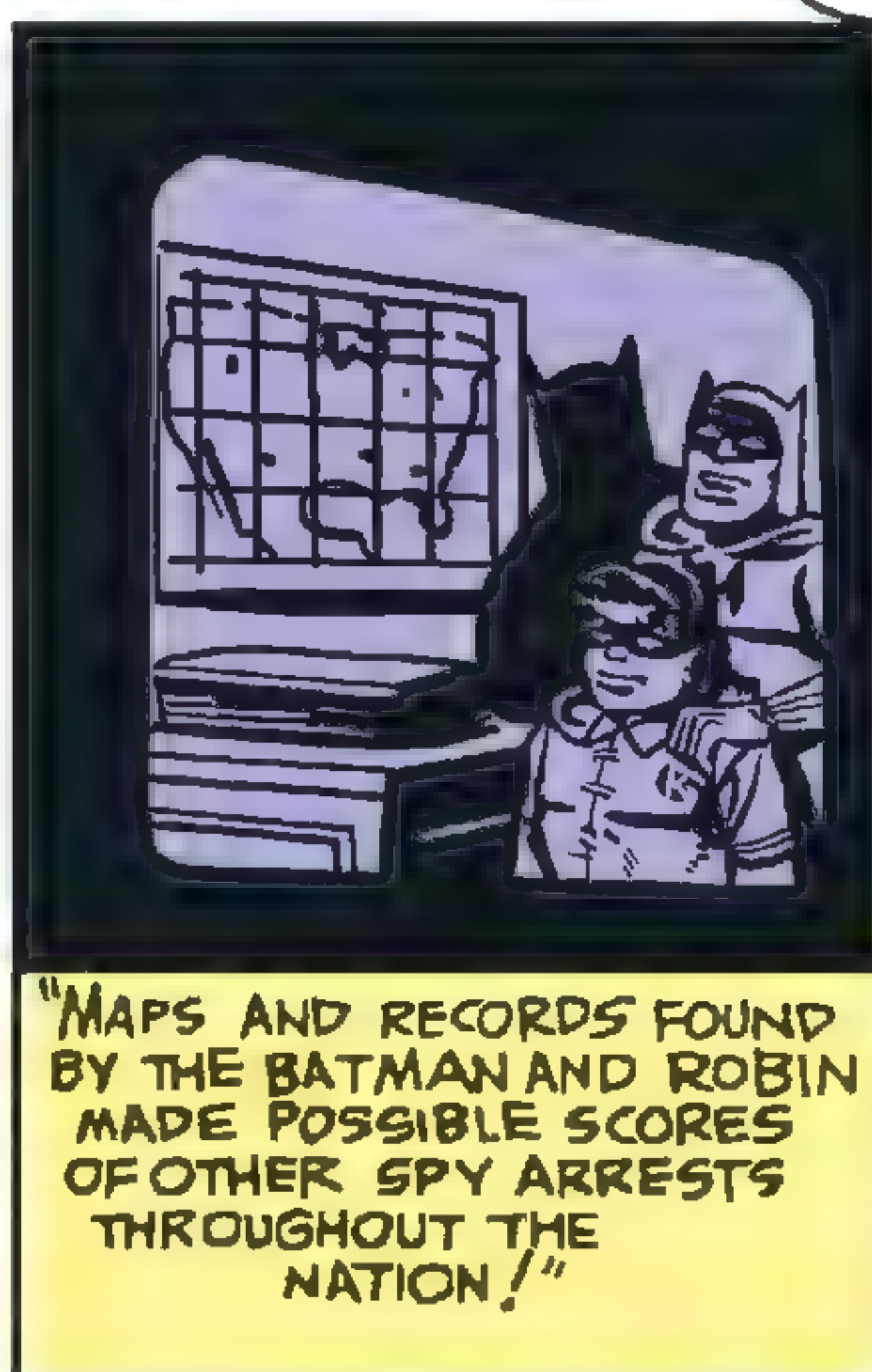
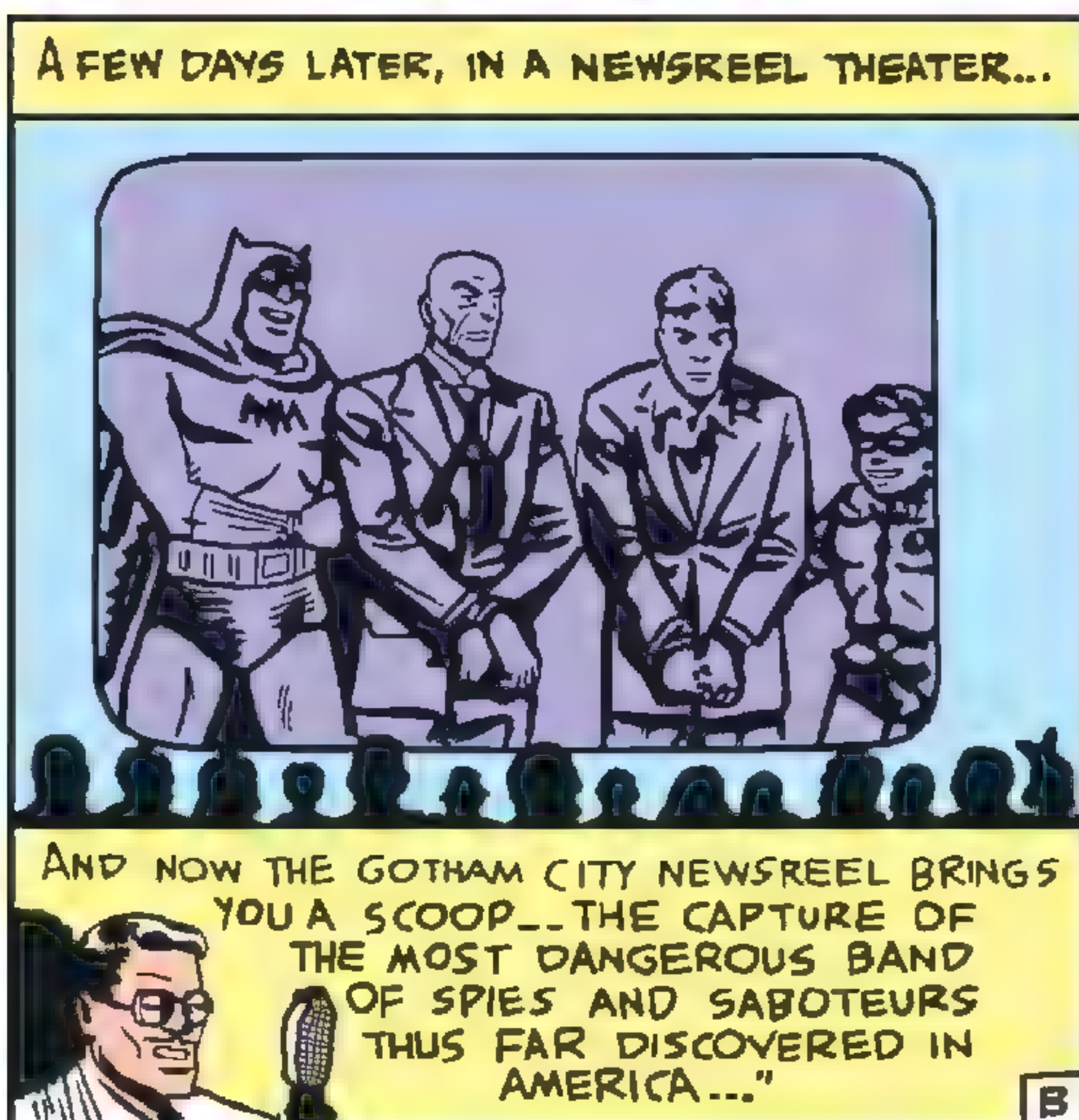
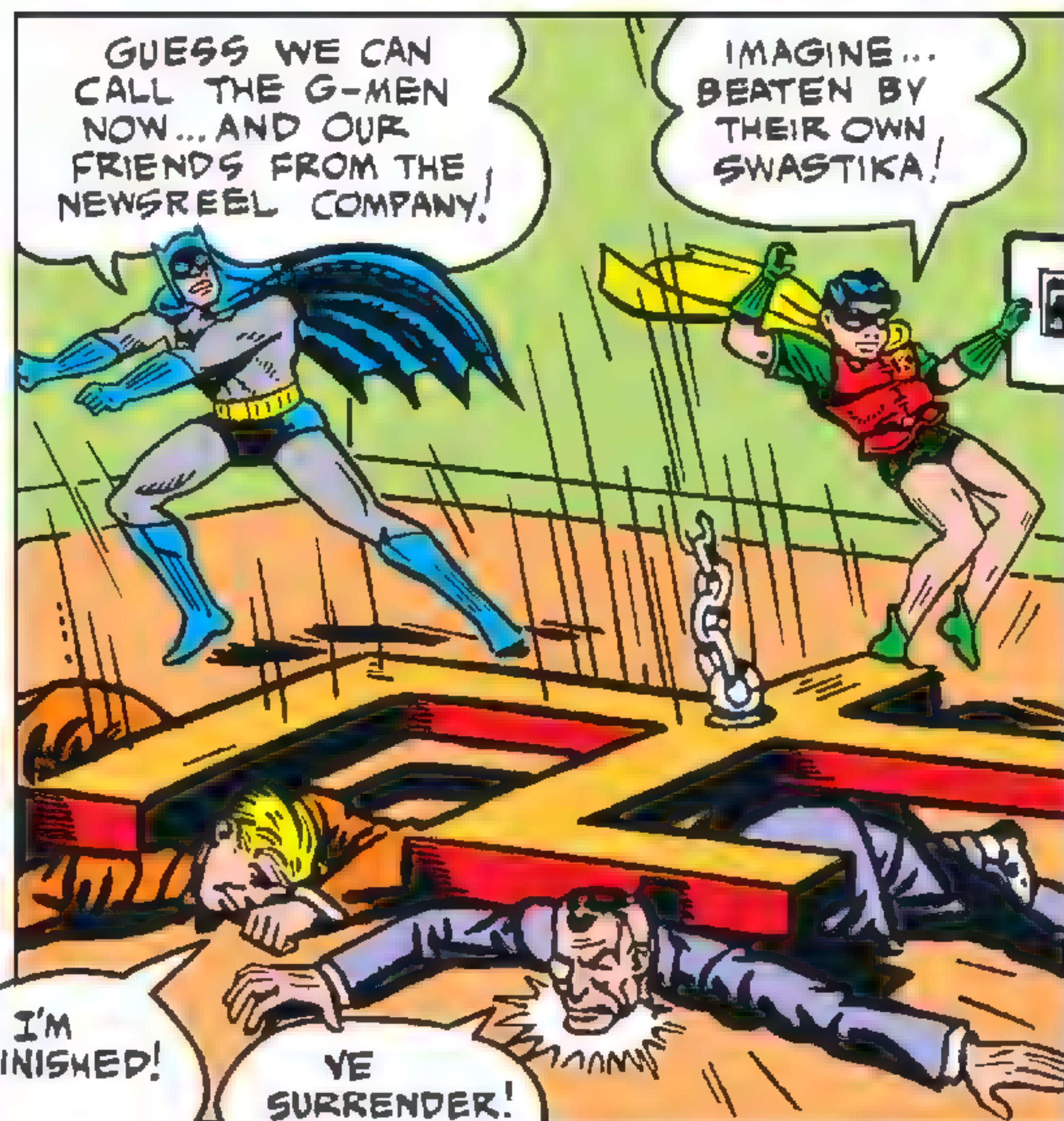
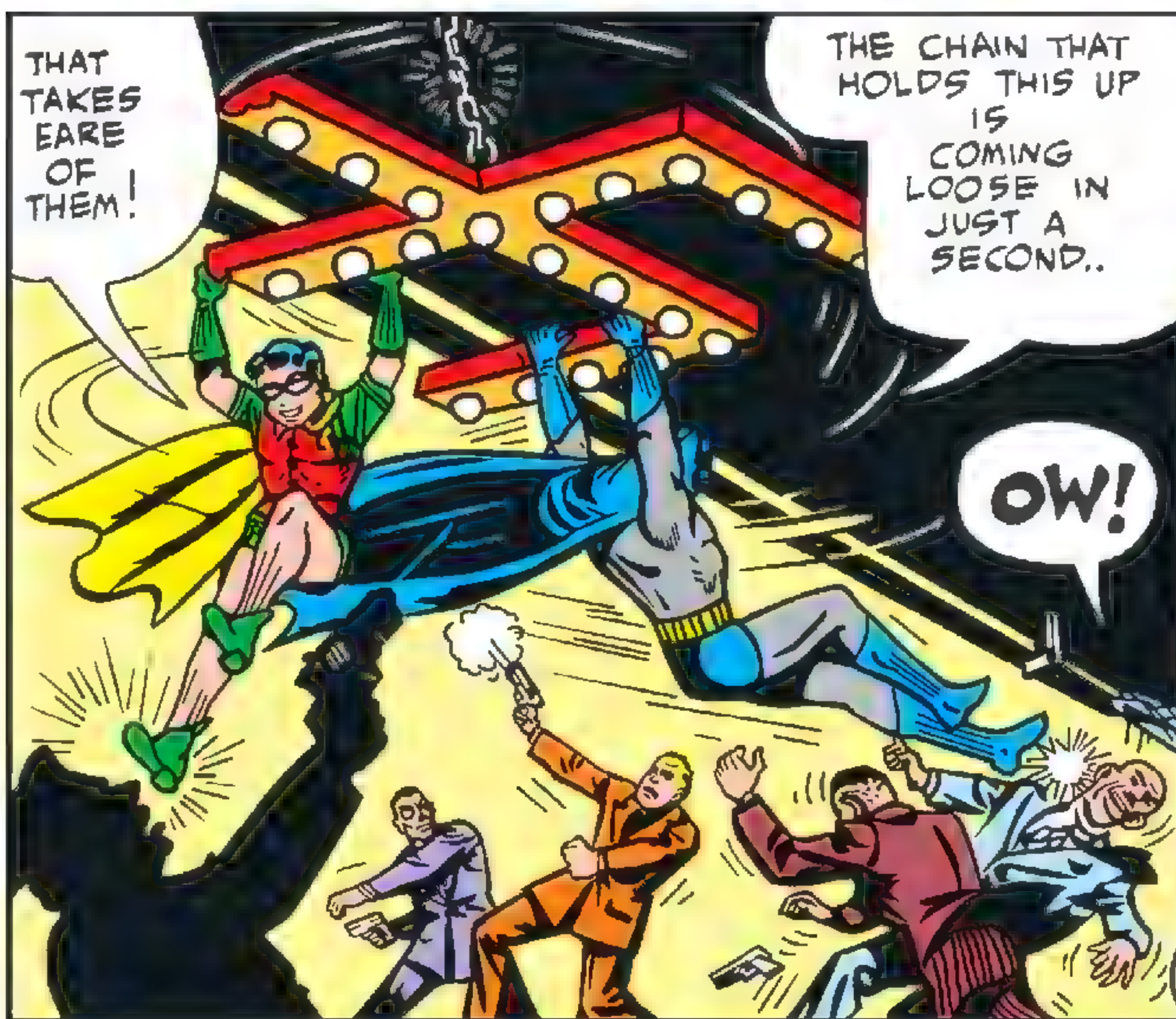
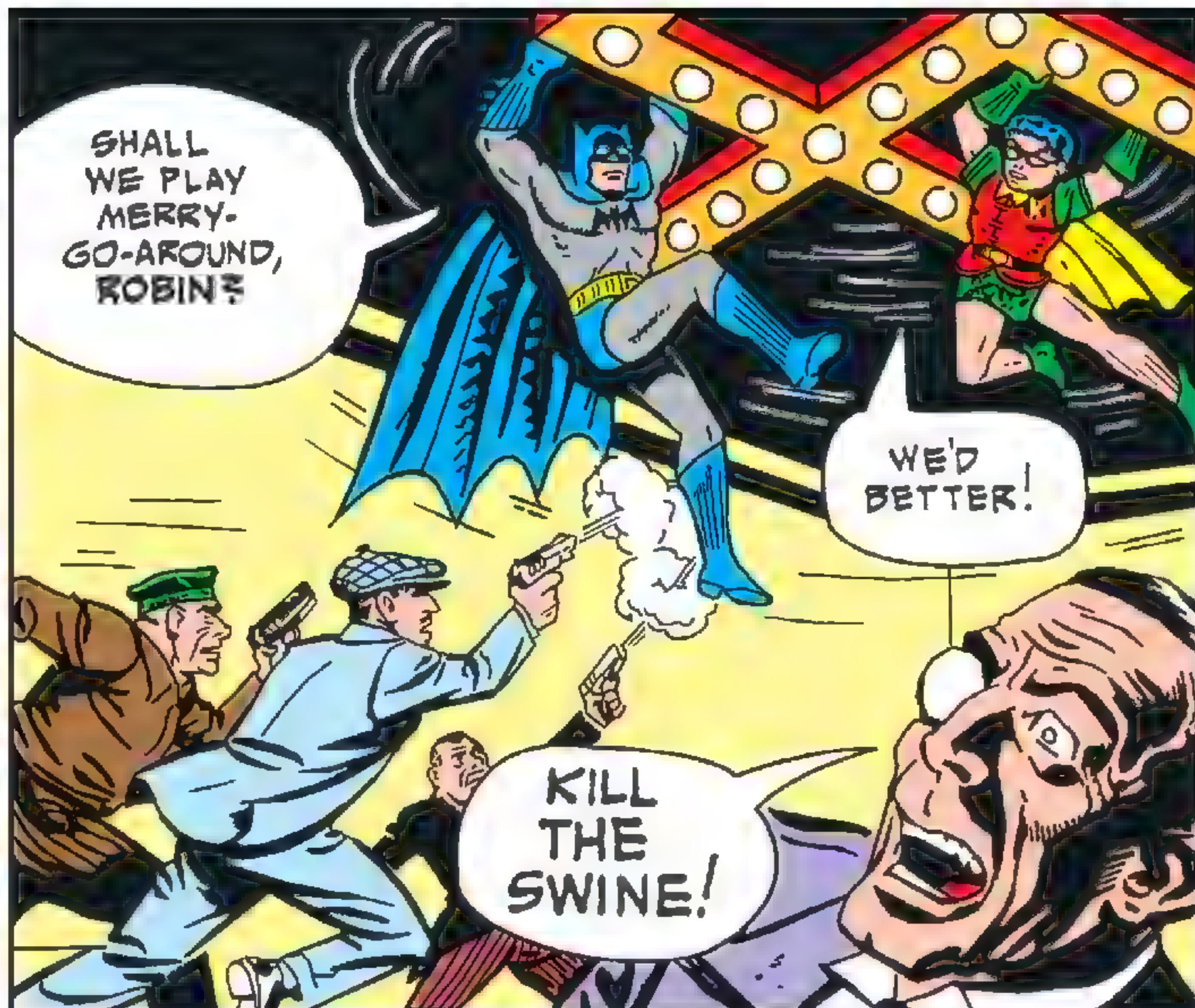














# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
-THE BOY WONDER-

YOU CAN'T GO WRONG  
WITH A PENGUIN PERFECT-  
CRIME PLOT!...

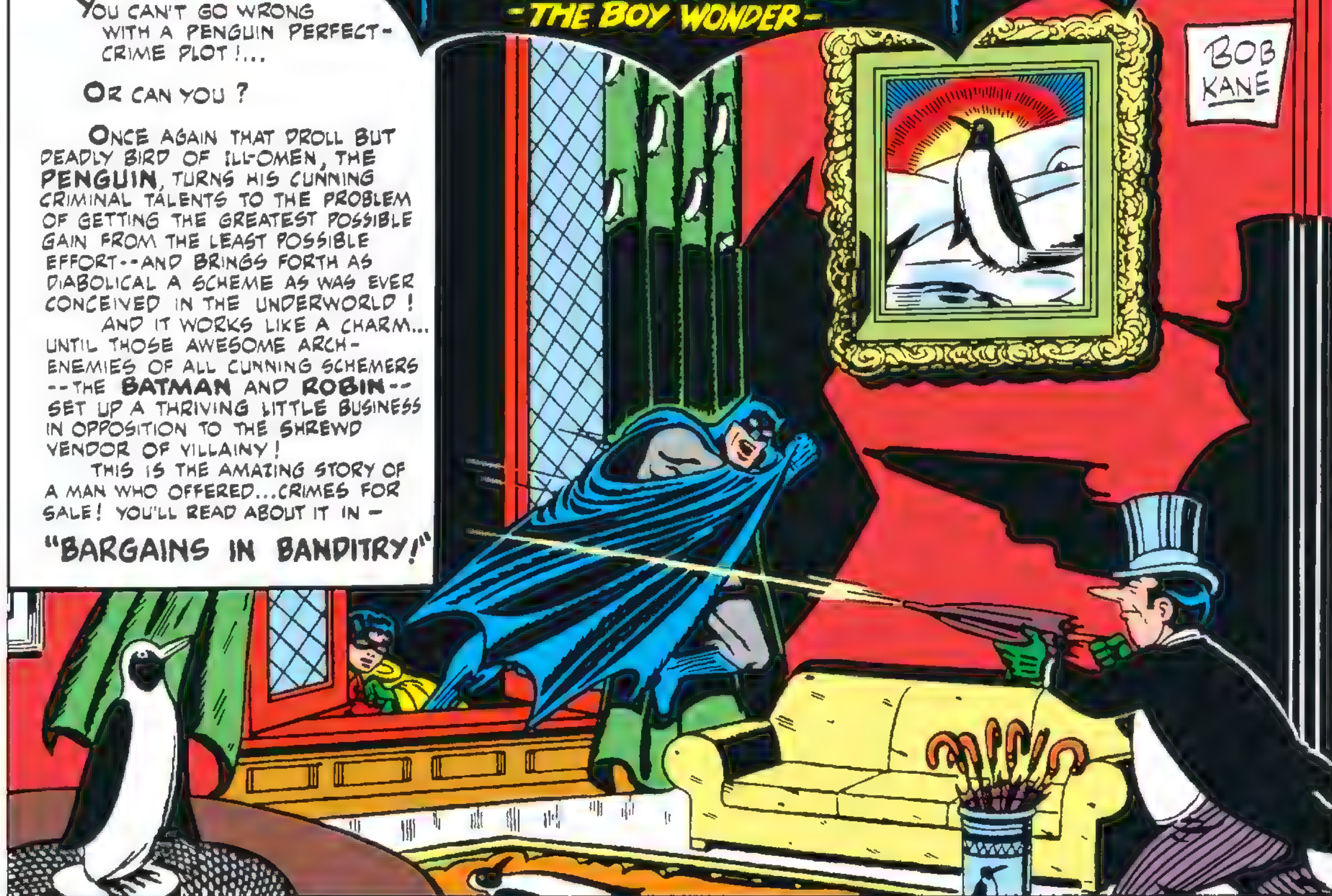
OR CAN YOU?

ONCE AGAIN THAT DROLL BUT  
DEADLY BIRD OF ILL-OMEN, THE  
**PENGUIN**, TURNS HIS CUNNING  
CRIMINAL TALENTS TO THE PROBLEM  
OF GETTING THE GREATEST POSSIBLE  
GAIN FROM THE LEAST POSSIBLE  
EFFORT--AND BRINGS FORTH AS  
DIABOLICAL A SCHEME AS WAS EVER  
CONCEIVED IN THE UNDERWORLD!

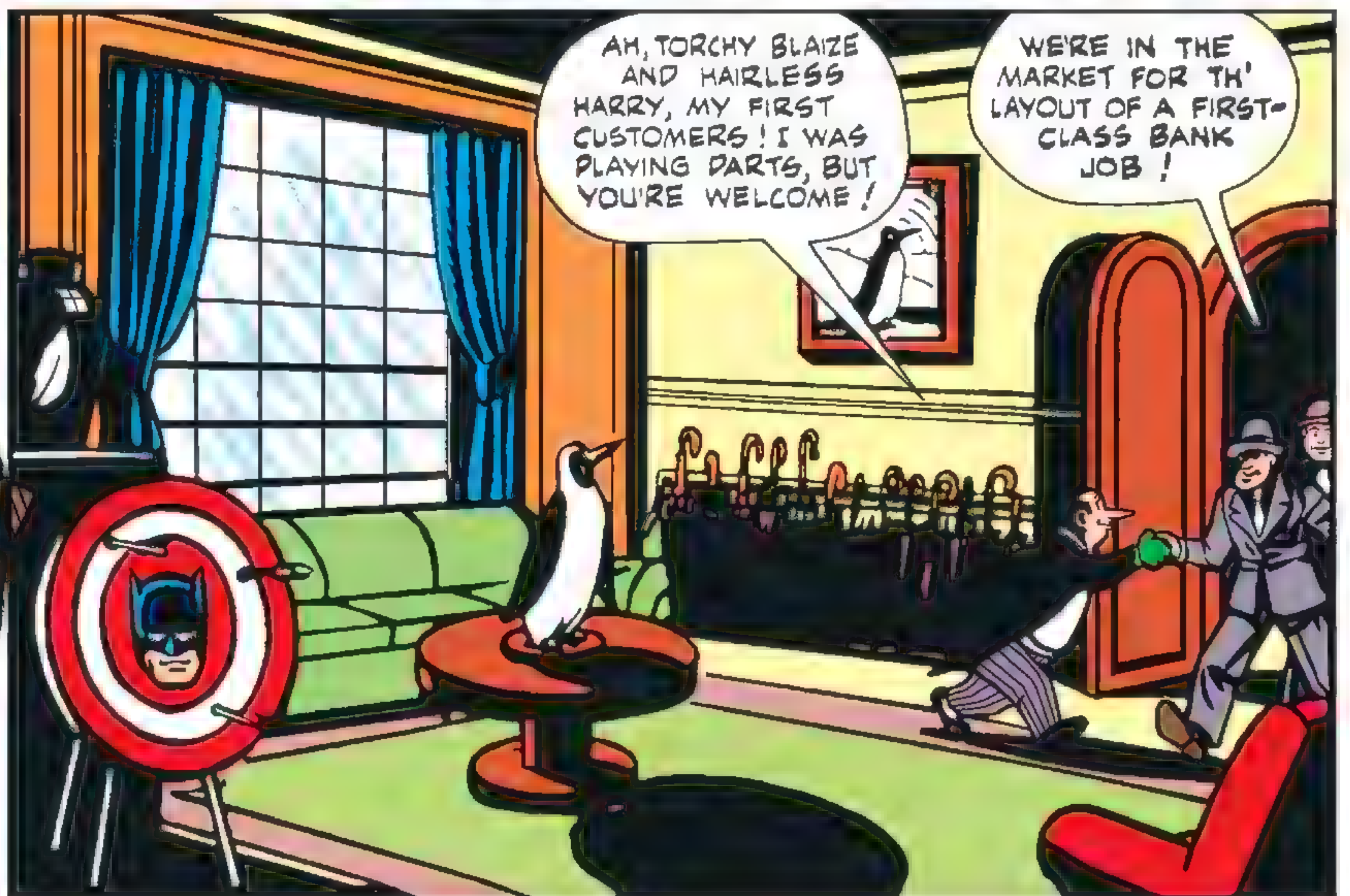
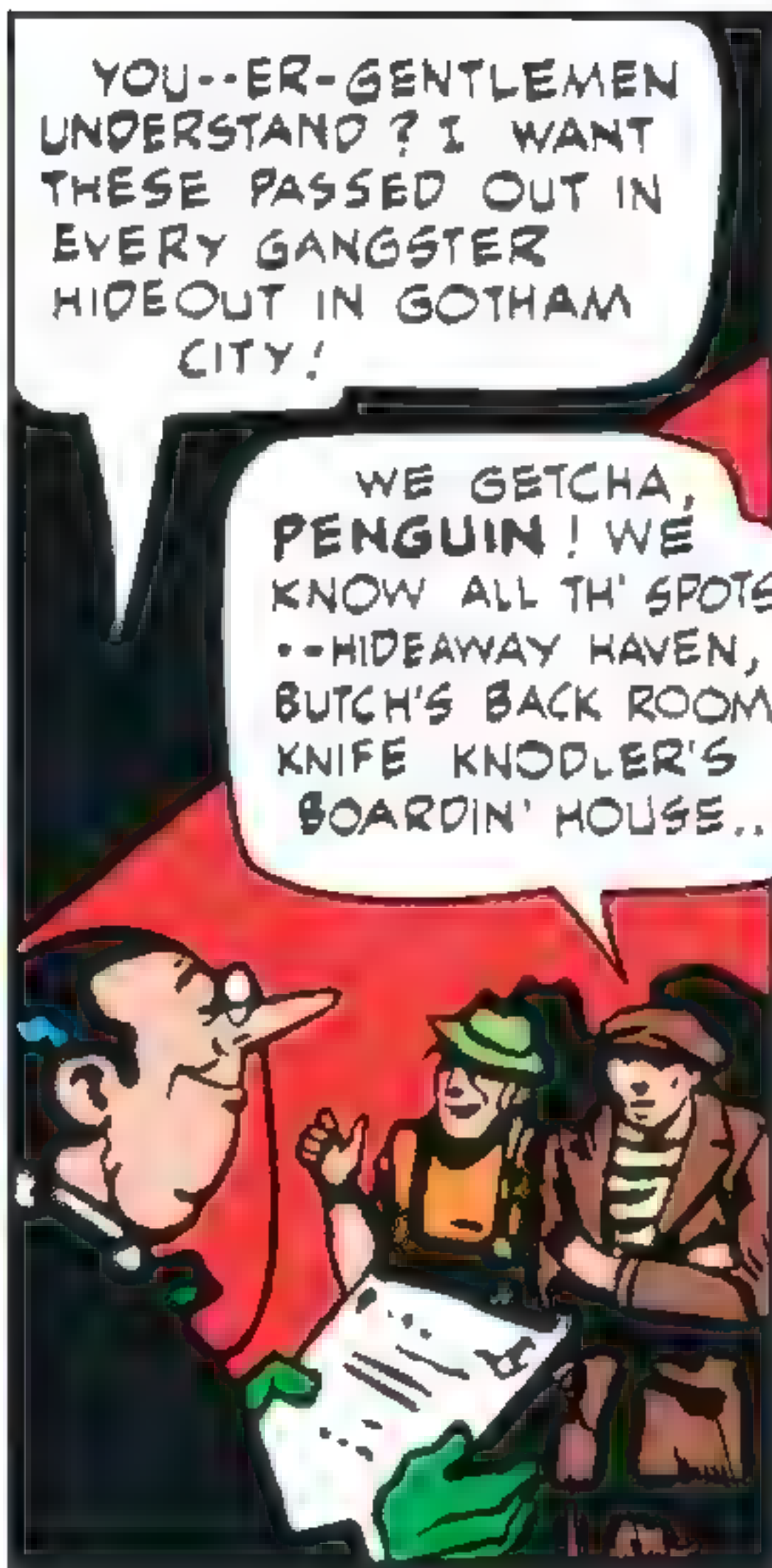
AND IT WORKS LIKE A CHARM...  
UNTIL THOSE AWESOME ARCH-  
ENEMIES OF ALL CUNNING SCHEMERS  
--THE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**--  
SET UP A THRIVING LITTLE BUSINESS  
IN OPPOSITION TO THE SHREWD  
VENDOR OF VILLAINY!

THIS IS THE AMAZING STORY OF  
A MAN WHO OFFERED...CRIMES FOR  
SALE! YOU'LL READ ABOUT IT IN -

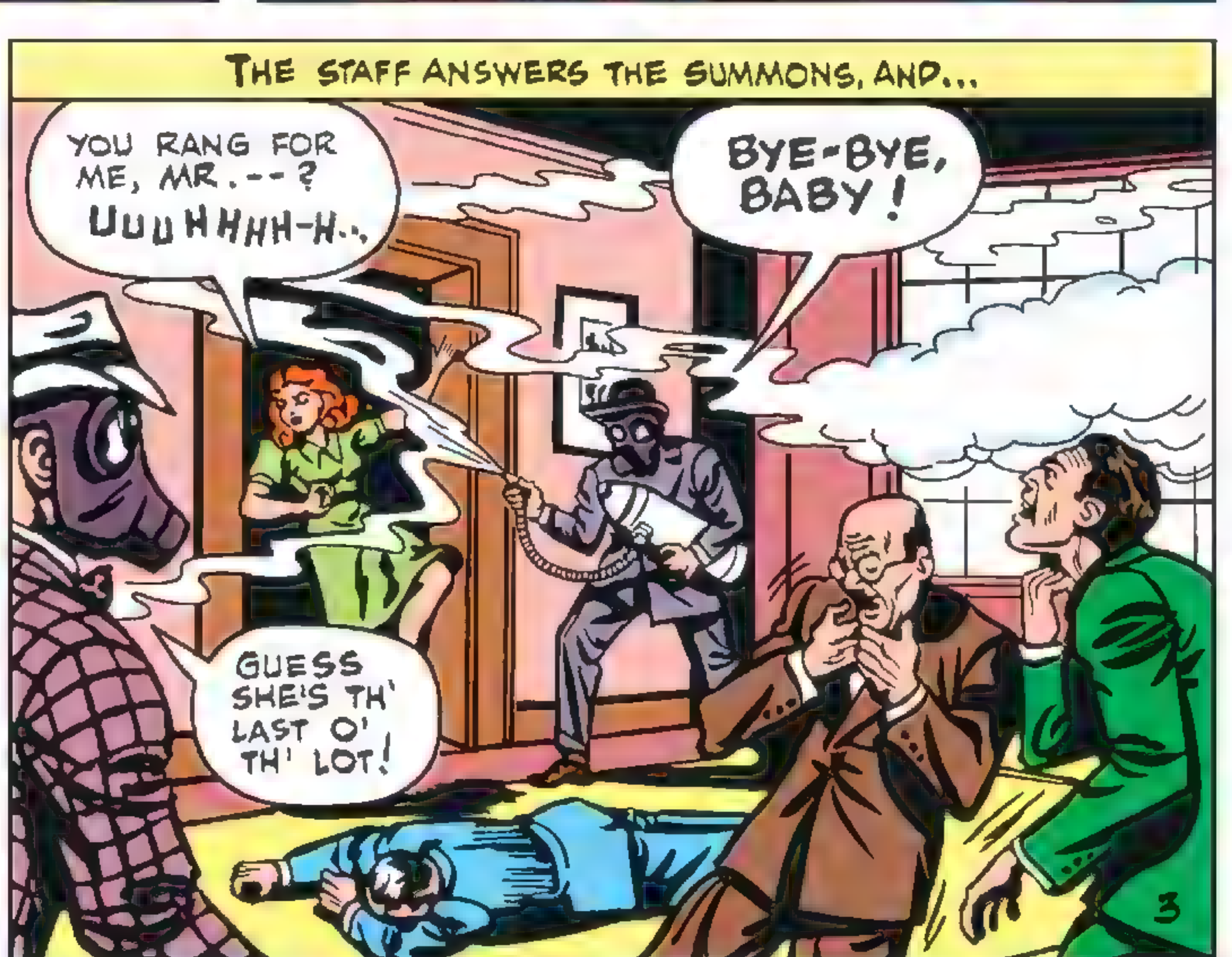
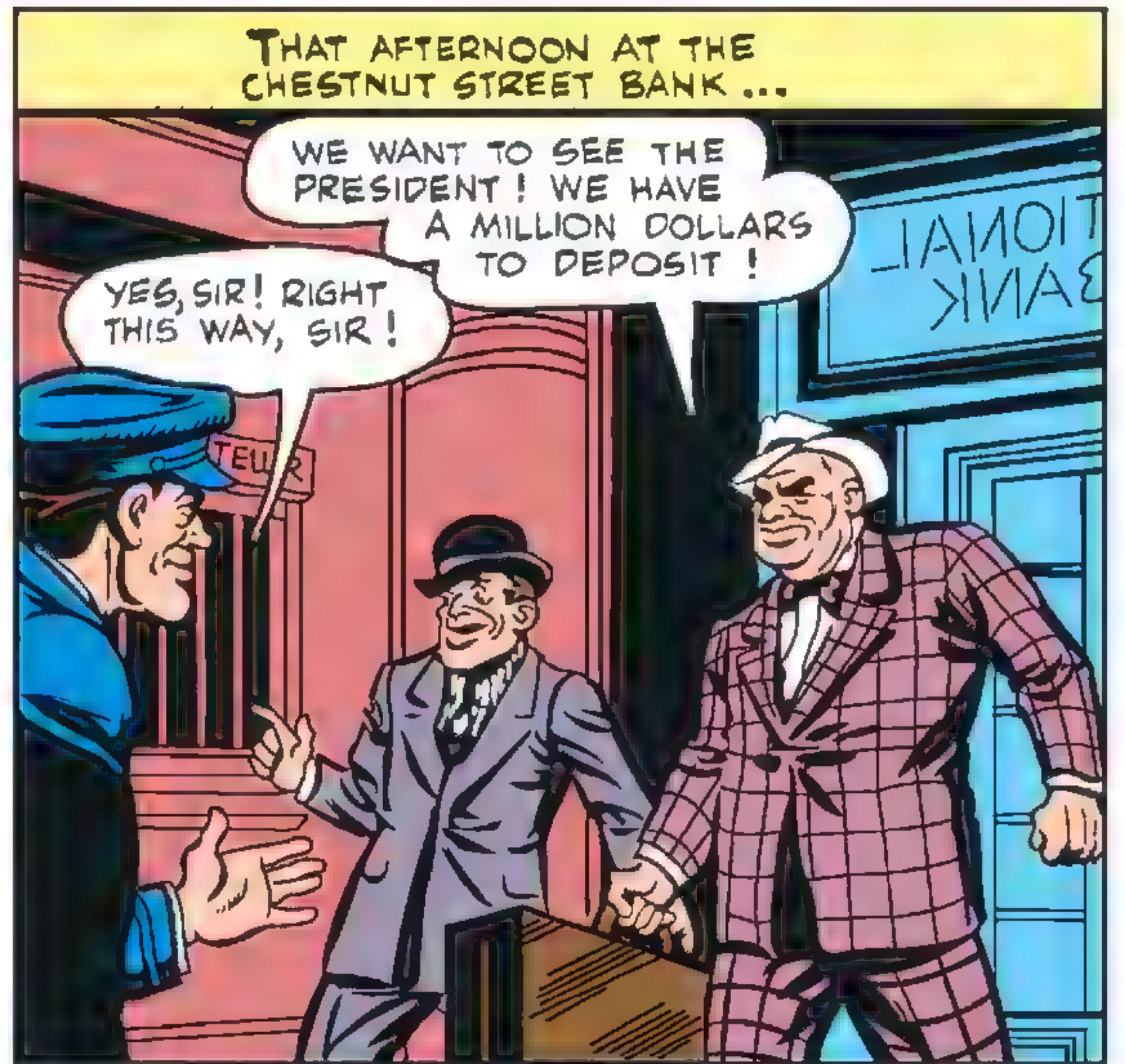
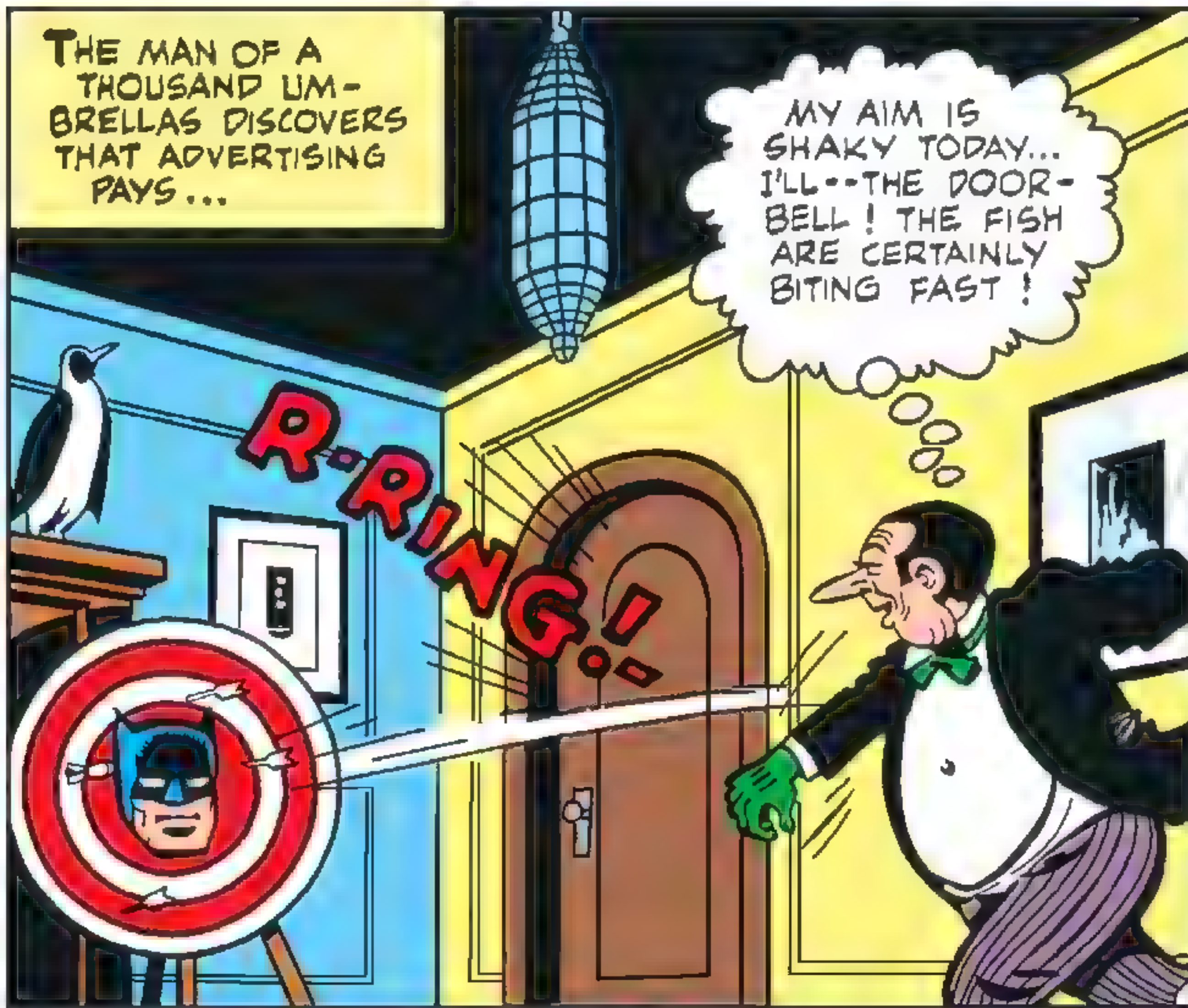
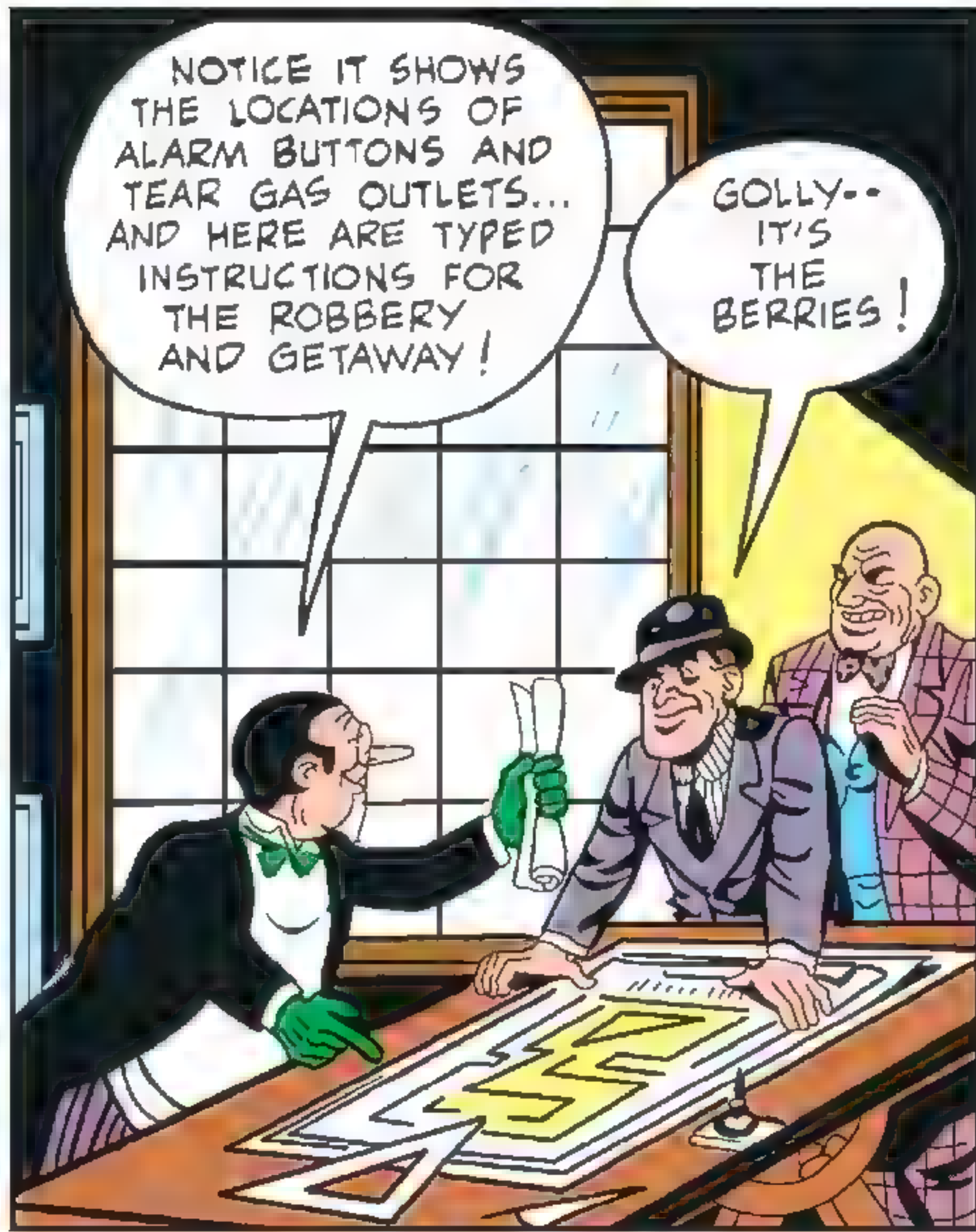
"BARGAINS IN BANDITRY!"



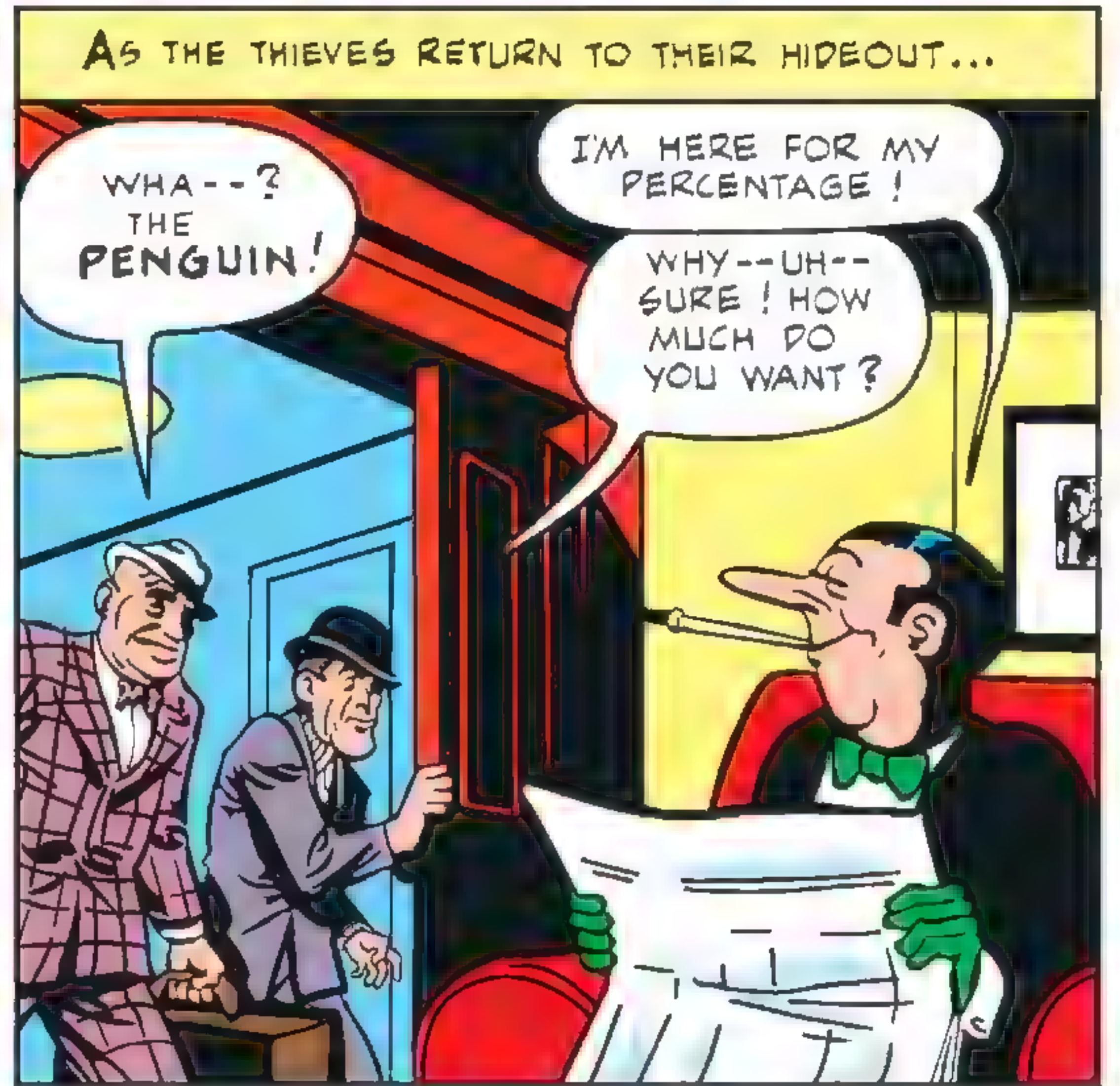
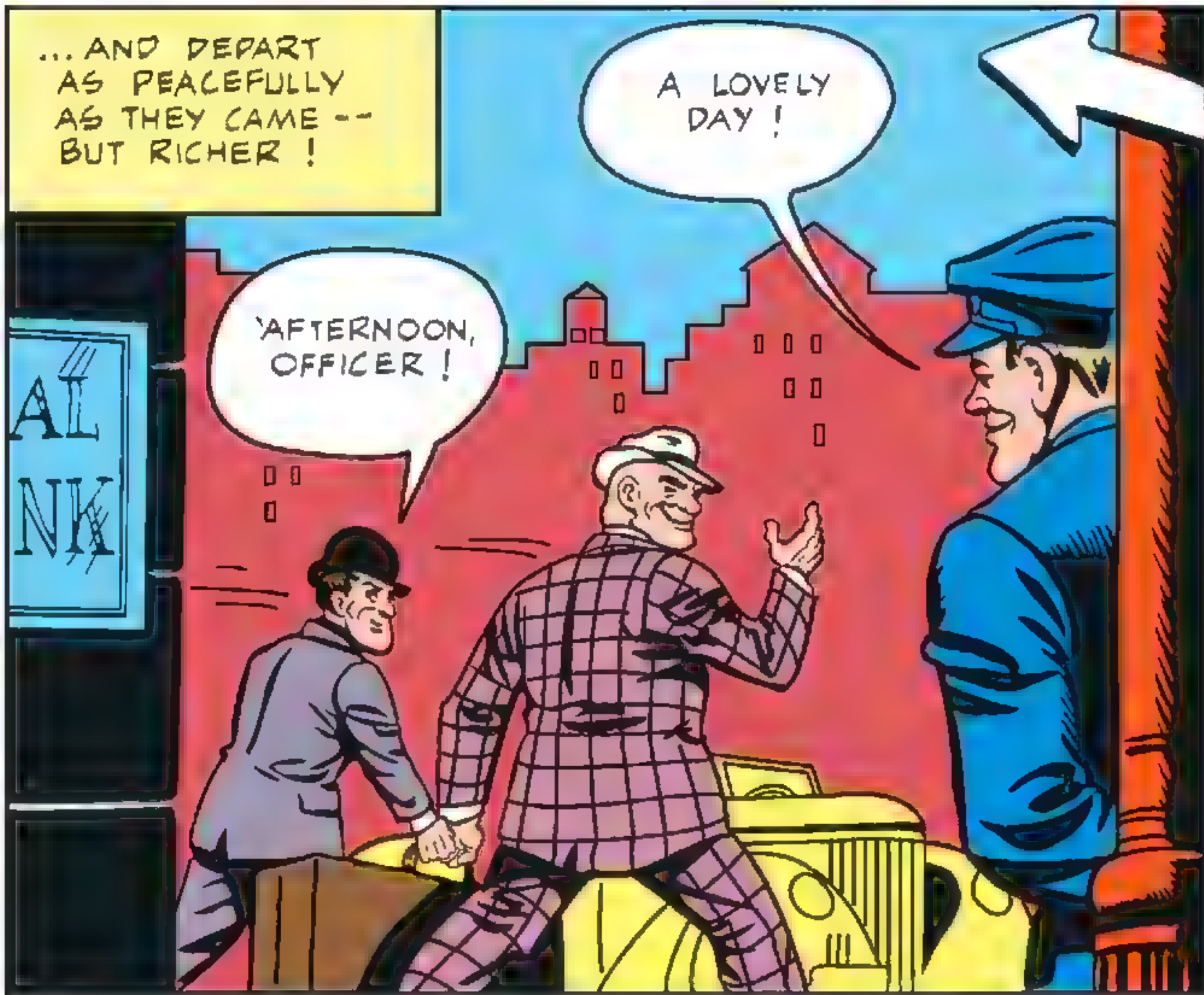
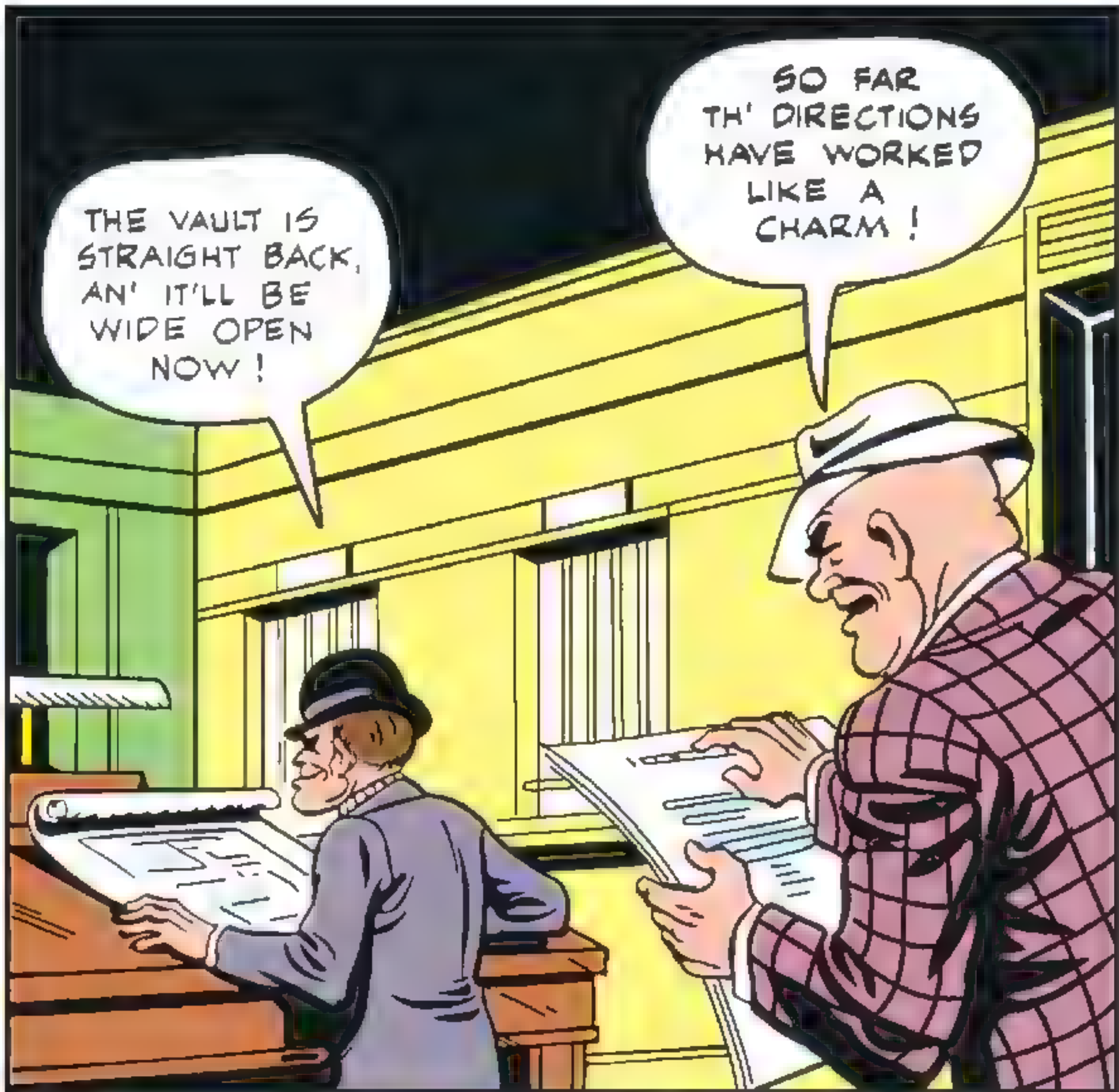




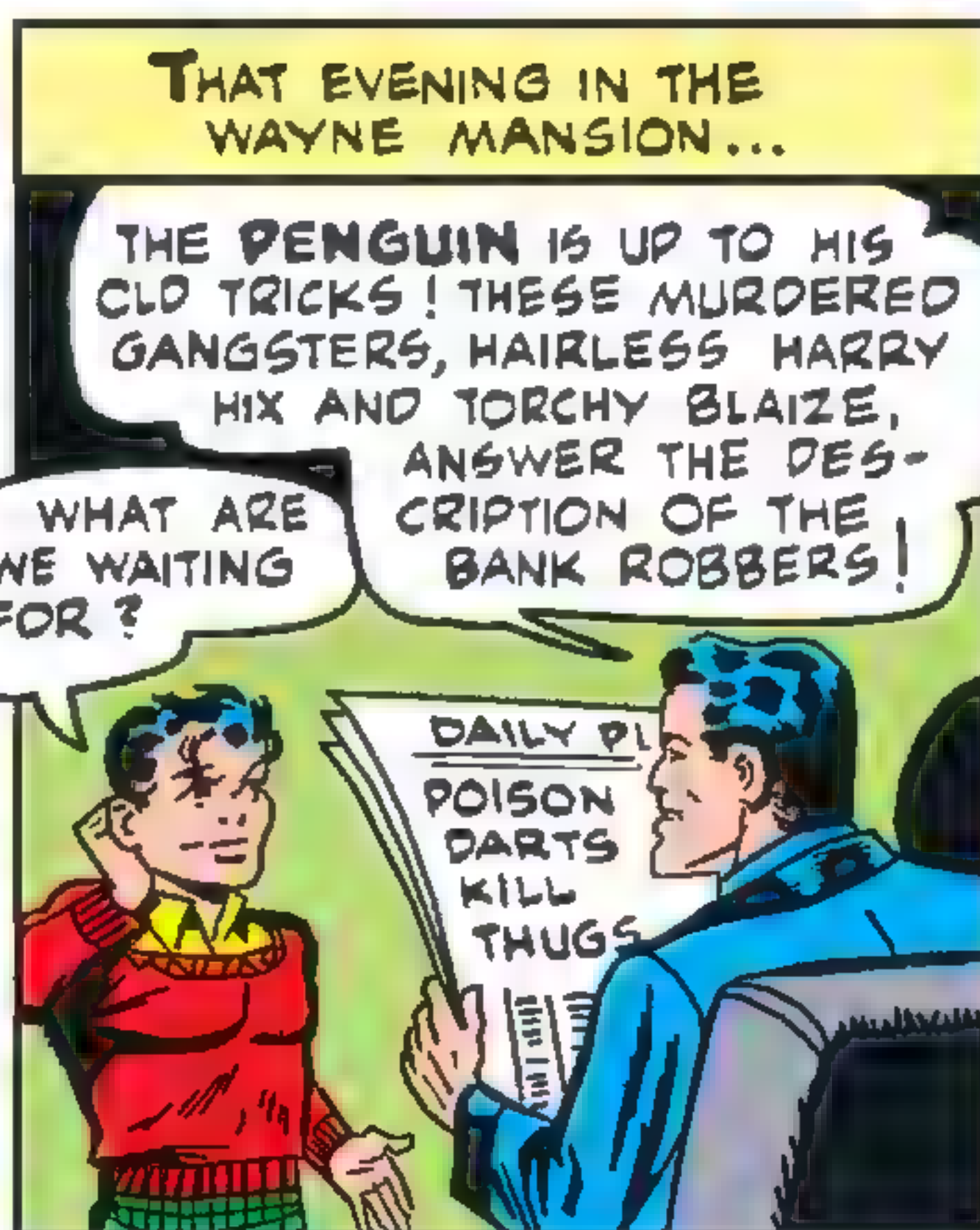
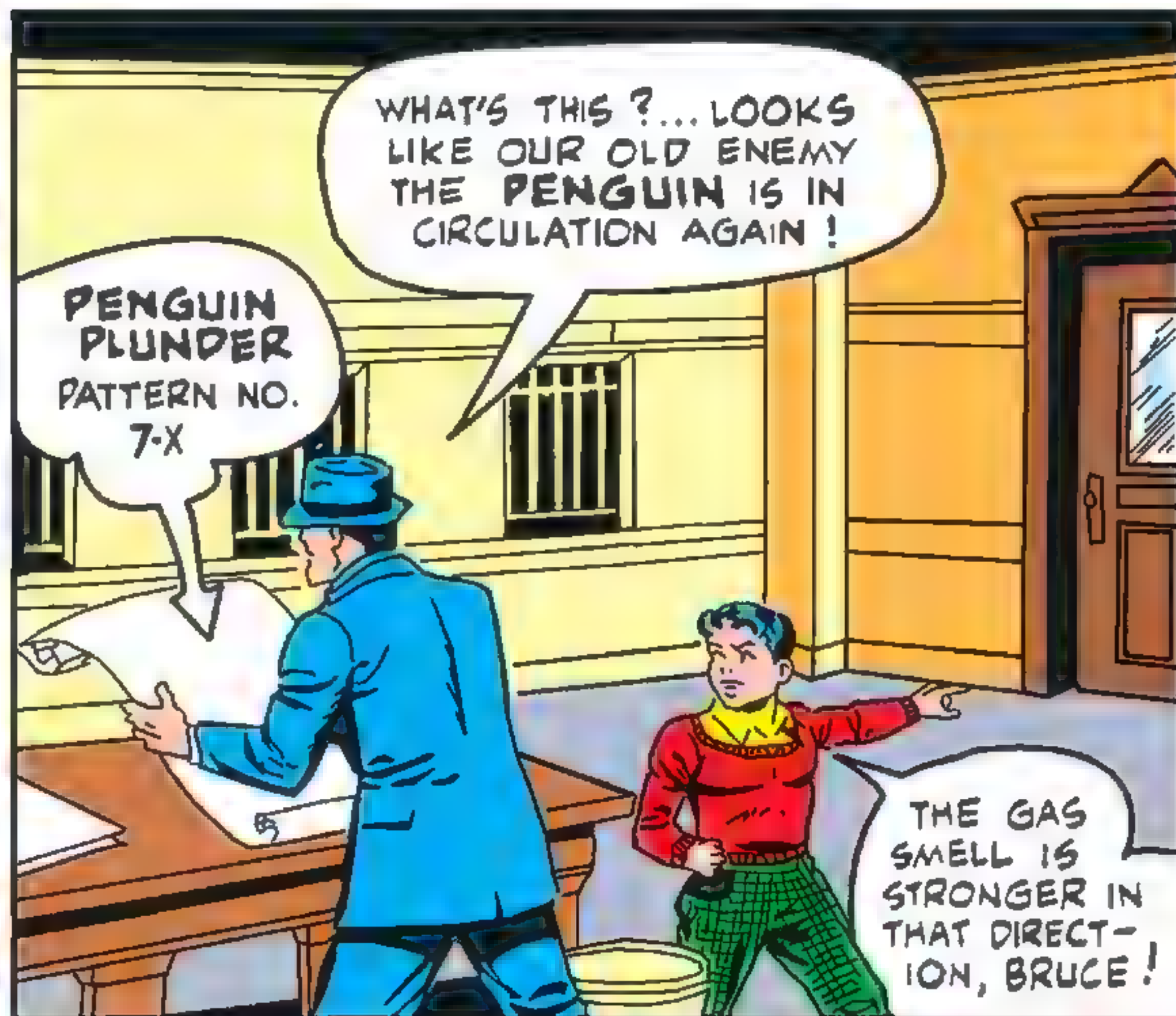
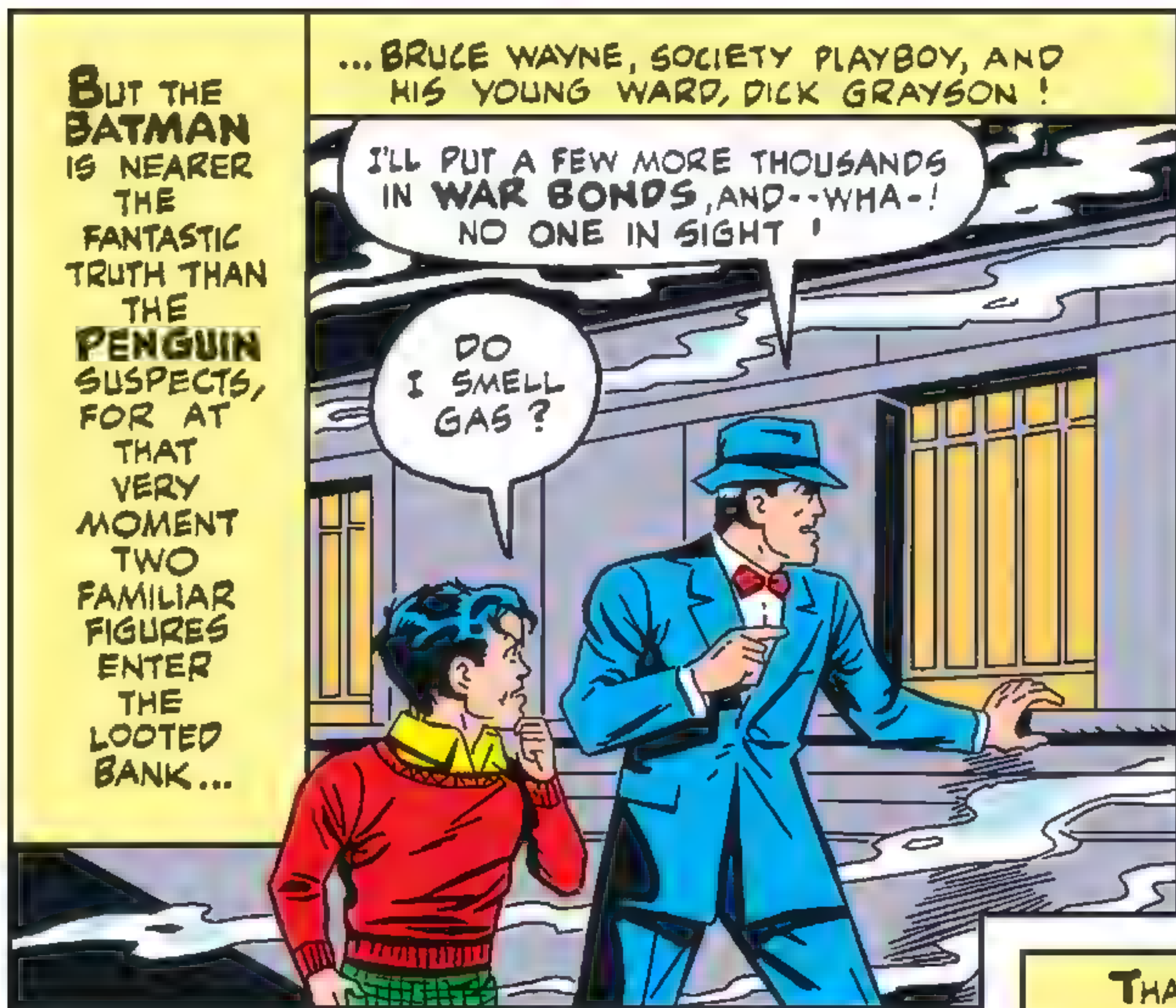














AS THE BATPLANE HOVERS ON ITS SILENT AUTOGIRO BLADES, A ROPE LADDER DROPS TOWARD THE UNSUSPECTING OUTLAWS...

SWEETEST JOB I EVER WORKED ON!

SAFE, TOO! NOT A CHANCE OF ANY-BODY MAKIN' TROUBLE NOW!

THE NEXT INSTANT...

HUH?... TH' BATMAN!

WEREN'T EXPECTING ME, EH? YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN!

YOU CAN HAVE TH' DIAMONDS, BATM-- YEE-OW!

I'LL TAKE THESE PEARLY TEETH FIRST!

YA'LL TAKE A SLUG, TOO!

SAVE YOUR SLUGS FOR A RAINY DAY, CHUM!

UGH! I WISH YA'D SAVED THAT ONE!

BUT THE CUNNING BRAIN OF THE PENGUIN HAS FORESEEN EVEN SUCH HAZARDS AS THIS!

HERE IT IS... "IF ATTACKED DURING GETAWAY, FIRST GRAB THE LOOT, THEN --"

YOUR TURN NEXT, ELMER!

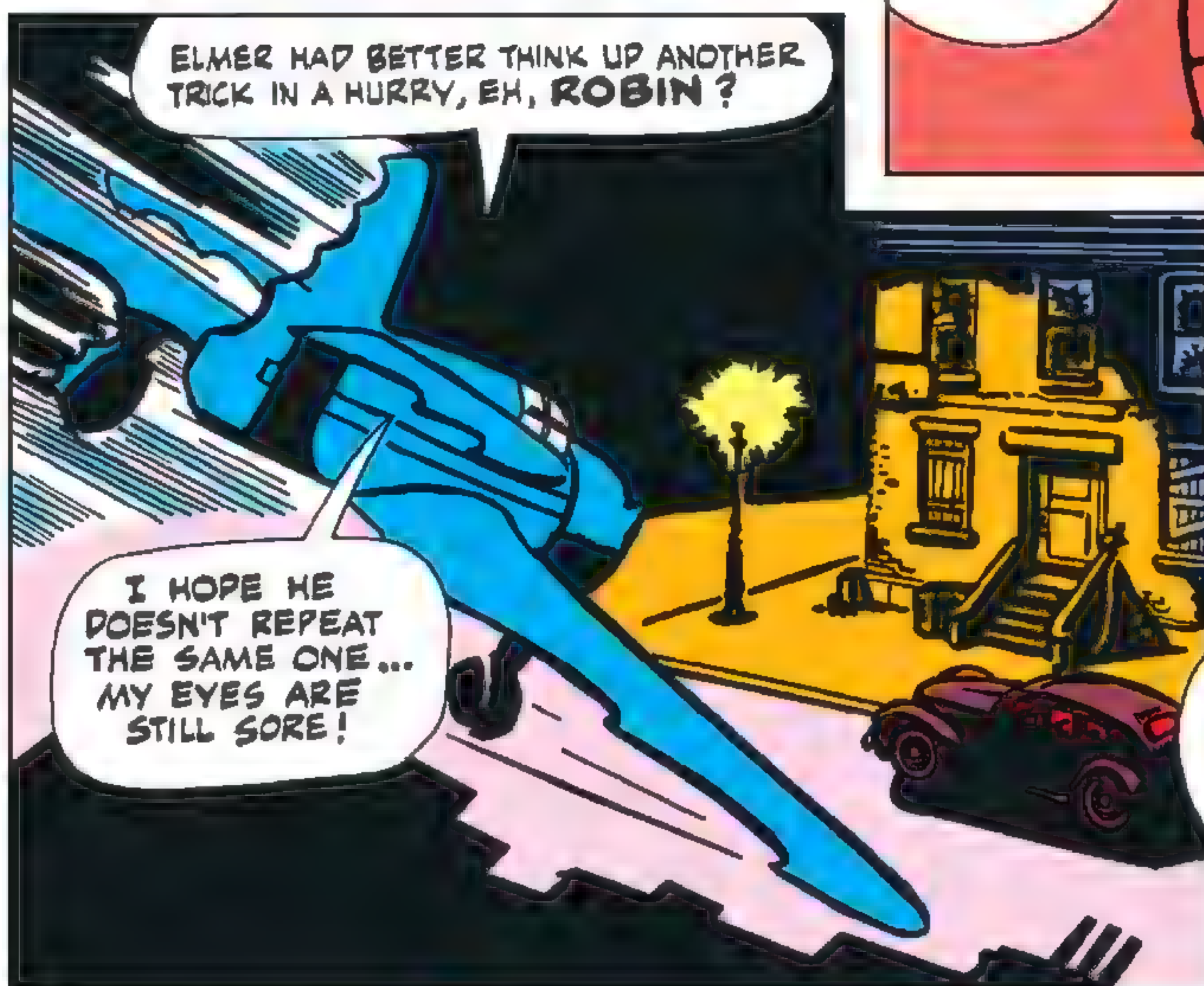
WANNA BET MONEY ON THAT?

OH, OH-- I THINK I'M GOING TO CRY!

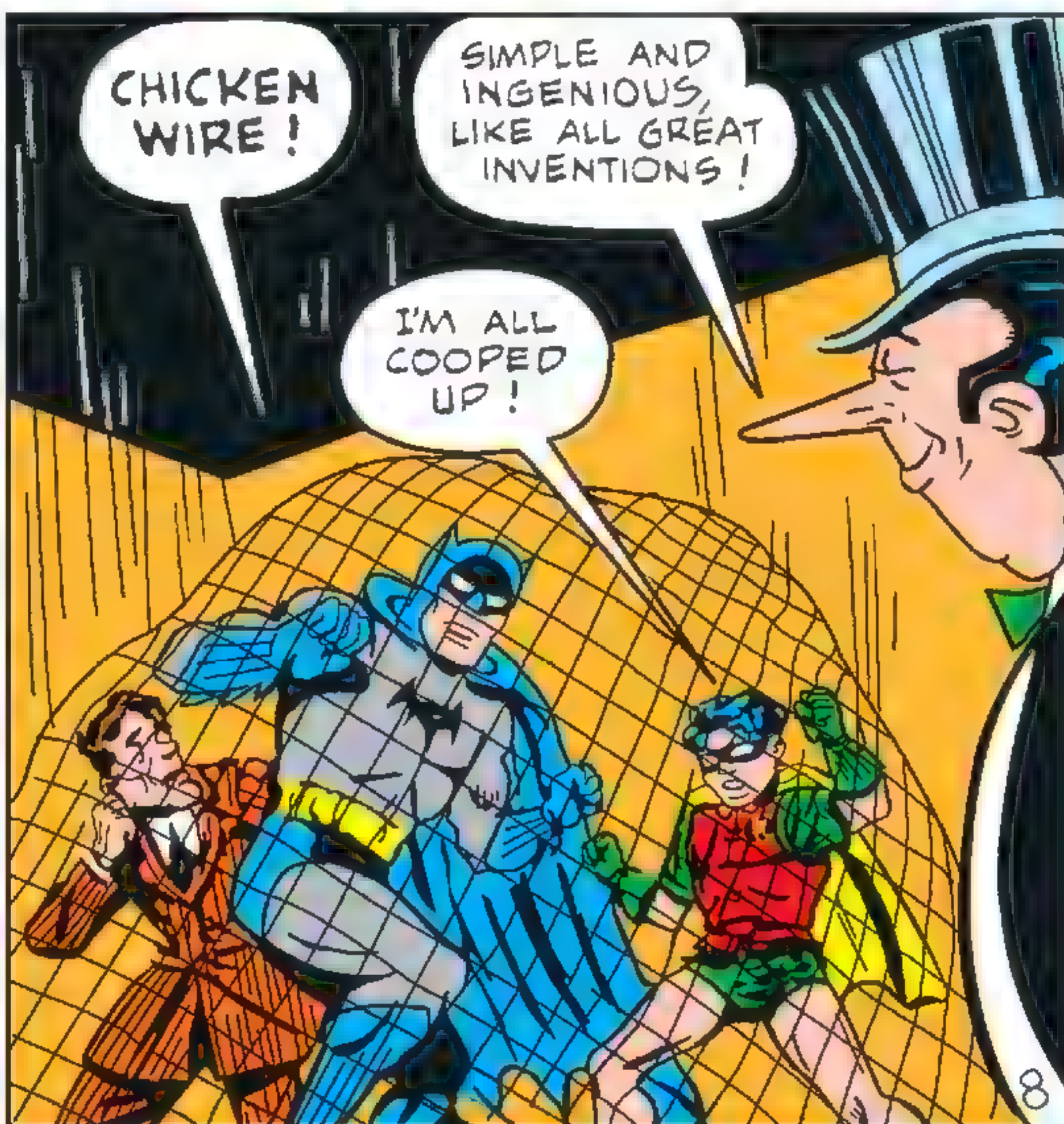
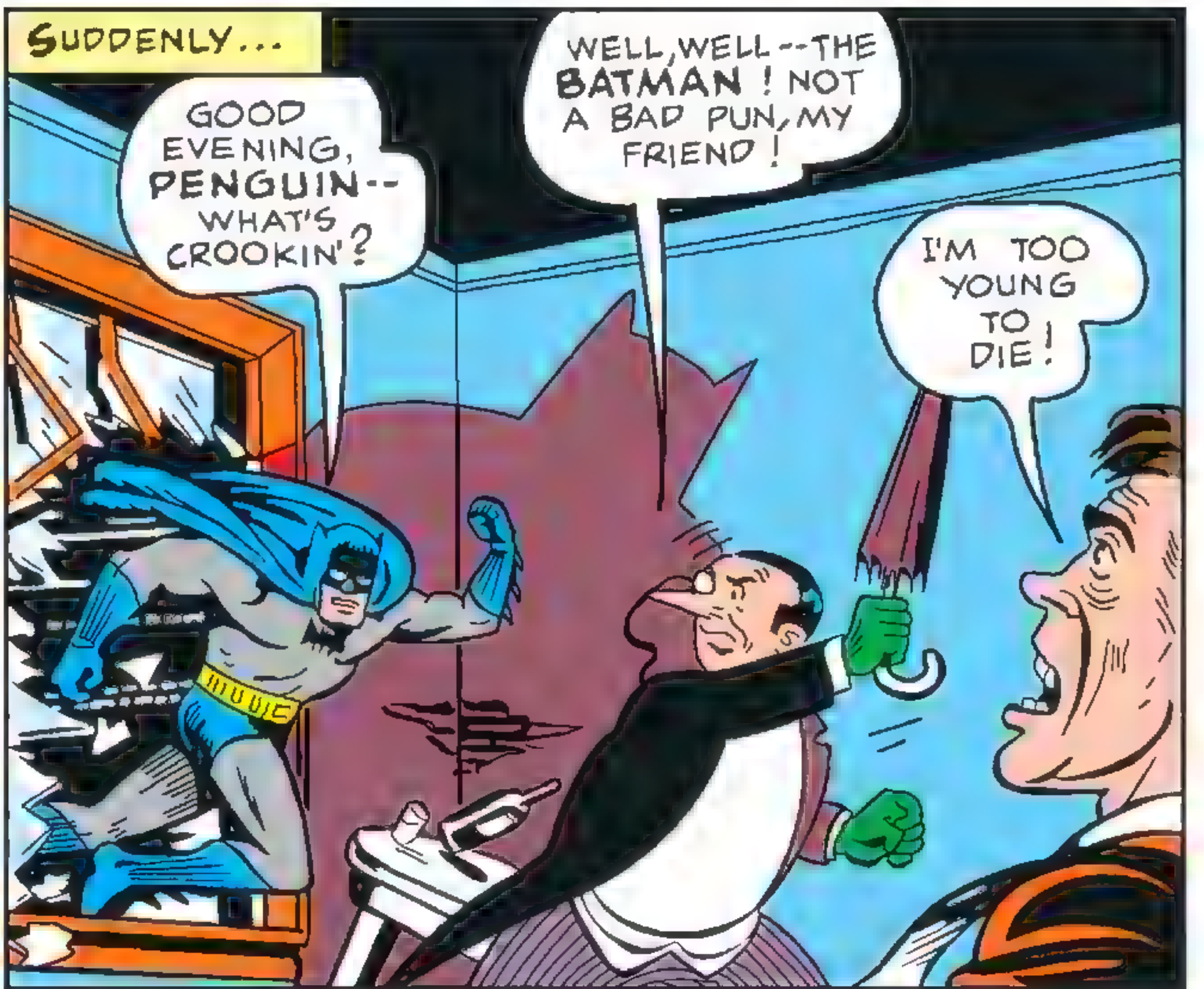
AN OLD TRICK, BUT IT'S STILL GOOD! SO LONG, CHUMPS!

TEAR GAS!











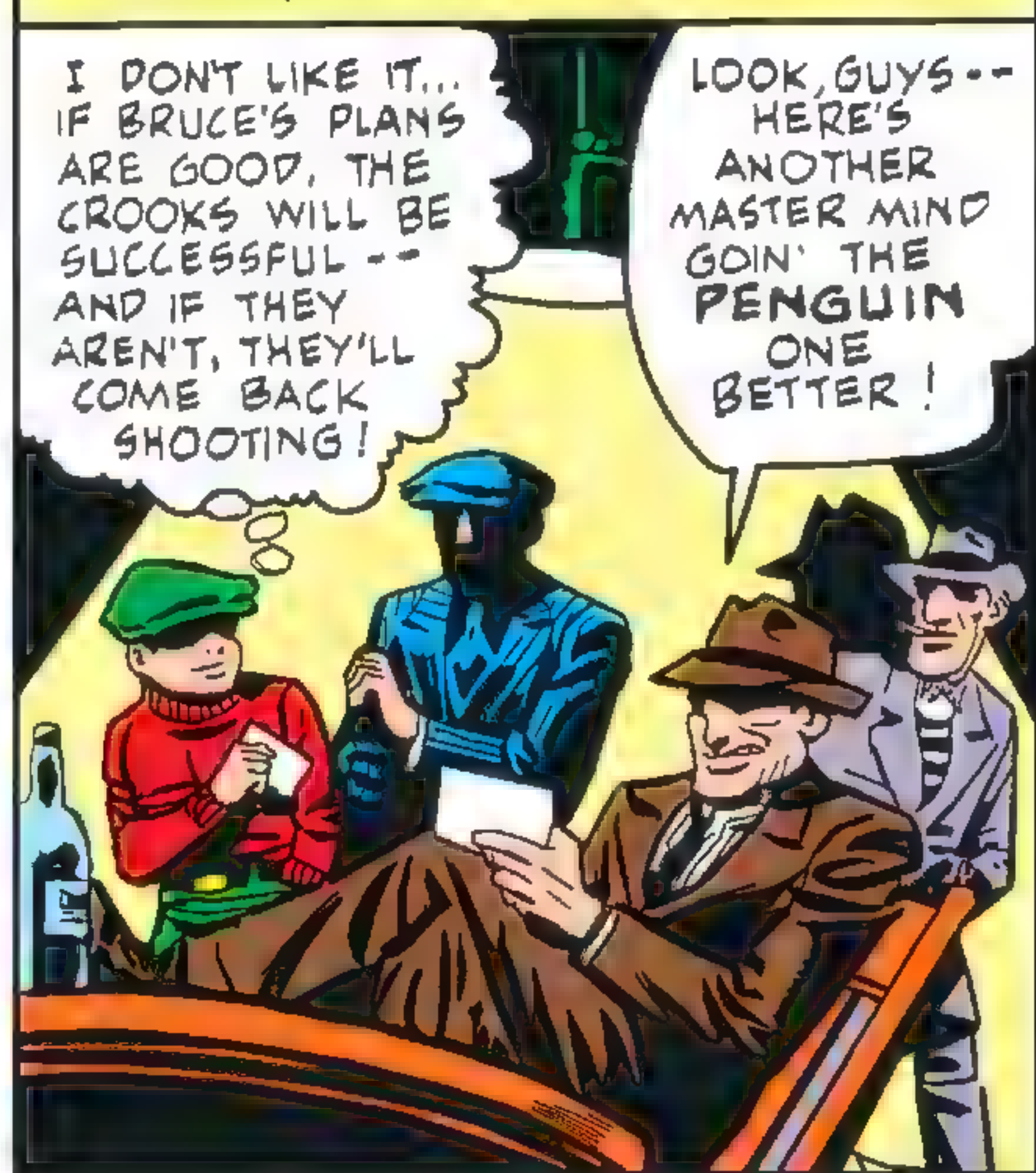
HAVING DISENTANGLED THEMSELVES AND DELIVERED SLIPPERY ELMER TO THE POLICE, THE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** RESUME THEIR EVERYDAY IDENTITIES...



...SO I'M GOING TO START SELLING CRIME PLANS IN OPPOSITION TO HIM!



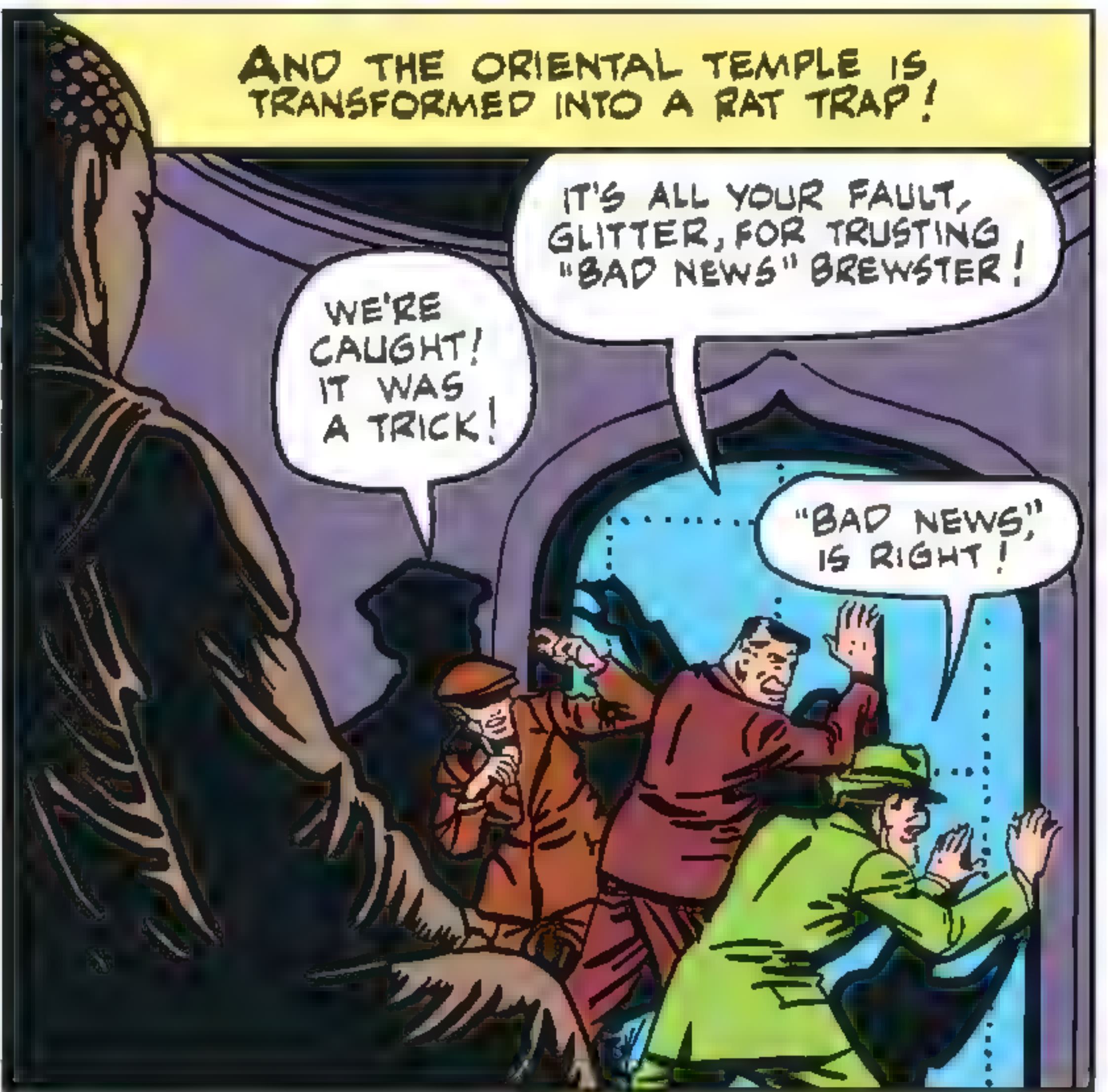
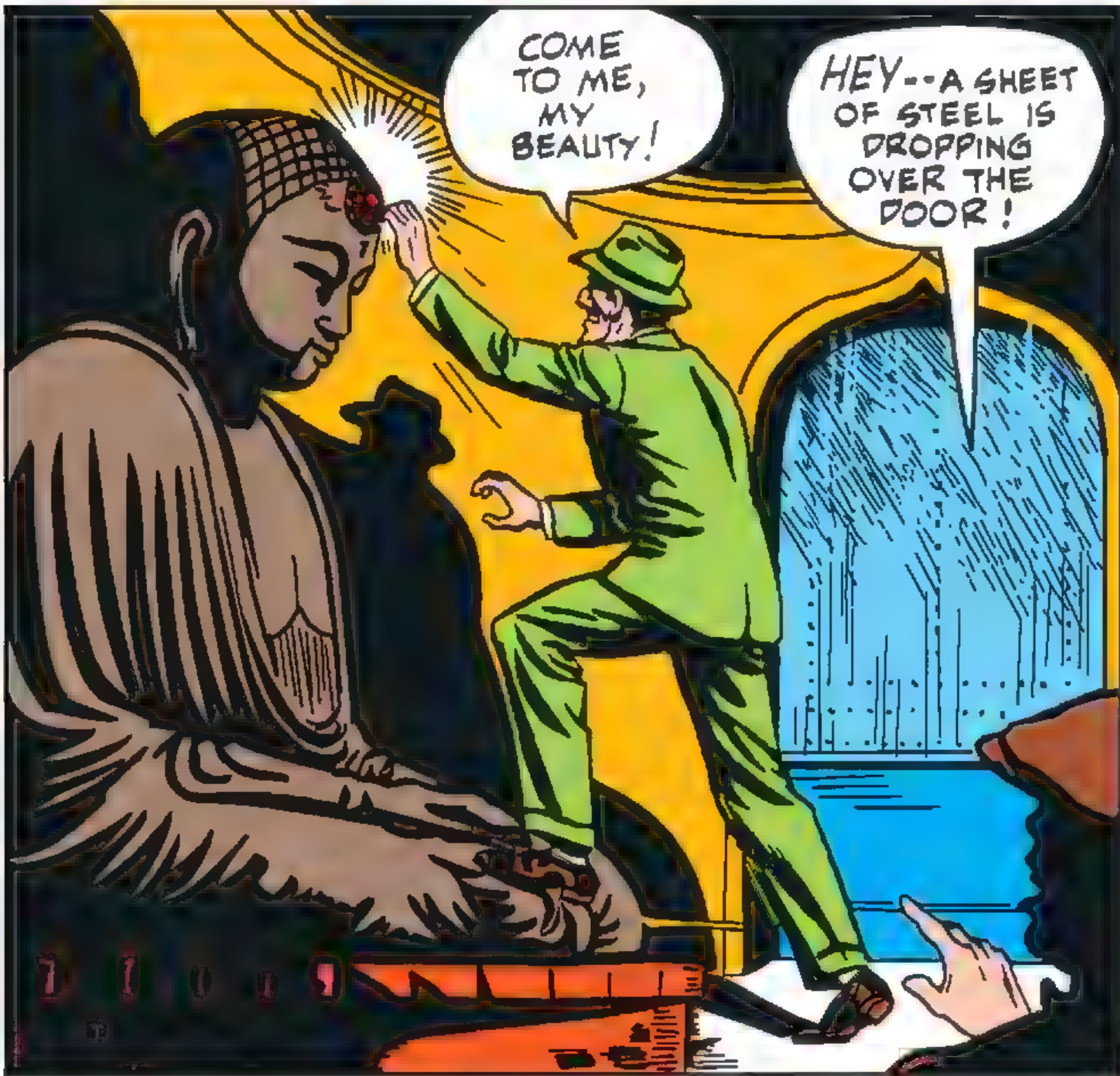
KIDDING? IT DOESN'T LOOK THAT WAY-- FOR NEXT DAY, IN A RENDEZ-VOUS FOR CRIMINALS...



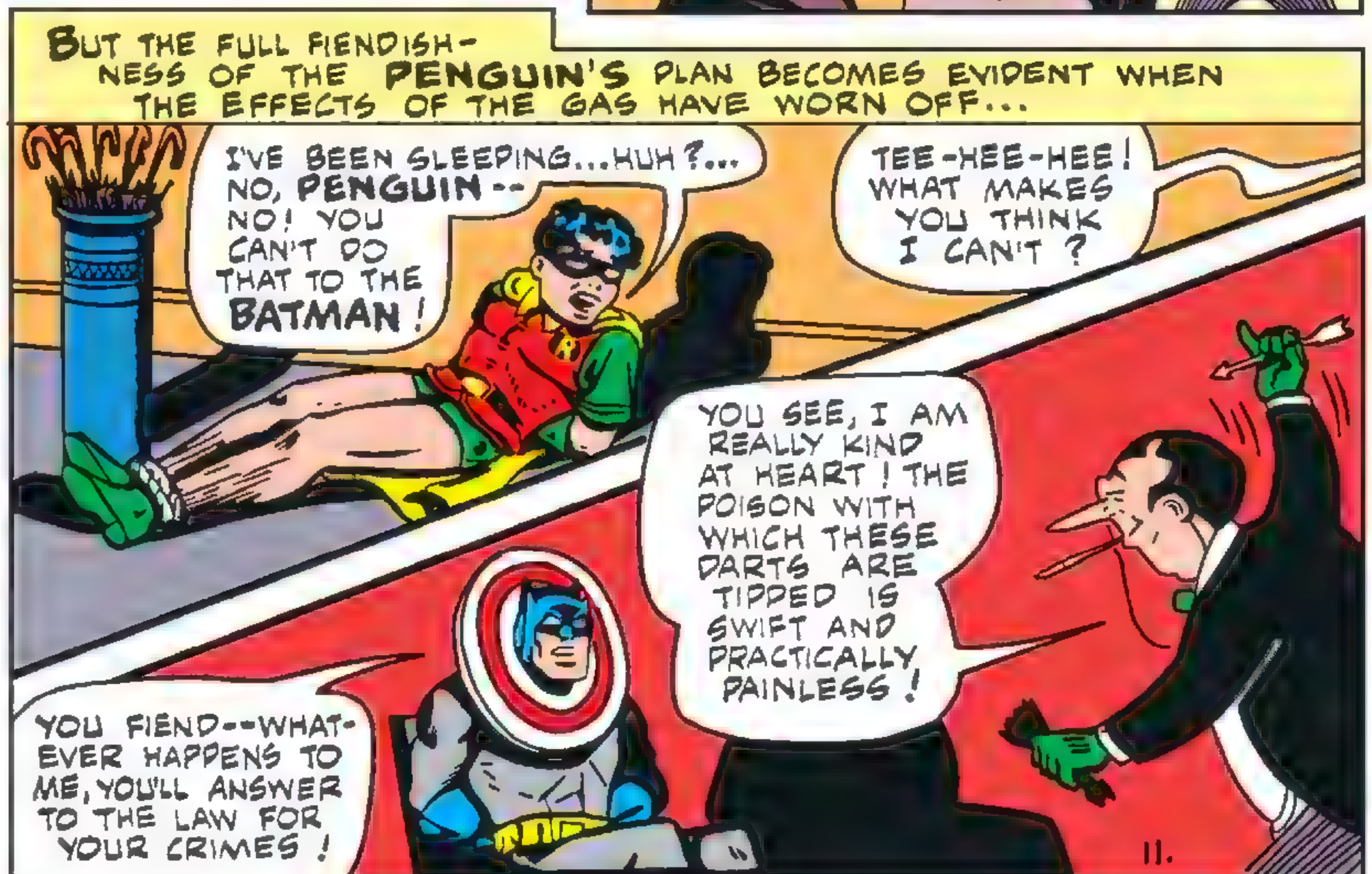
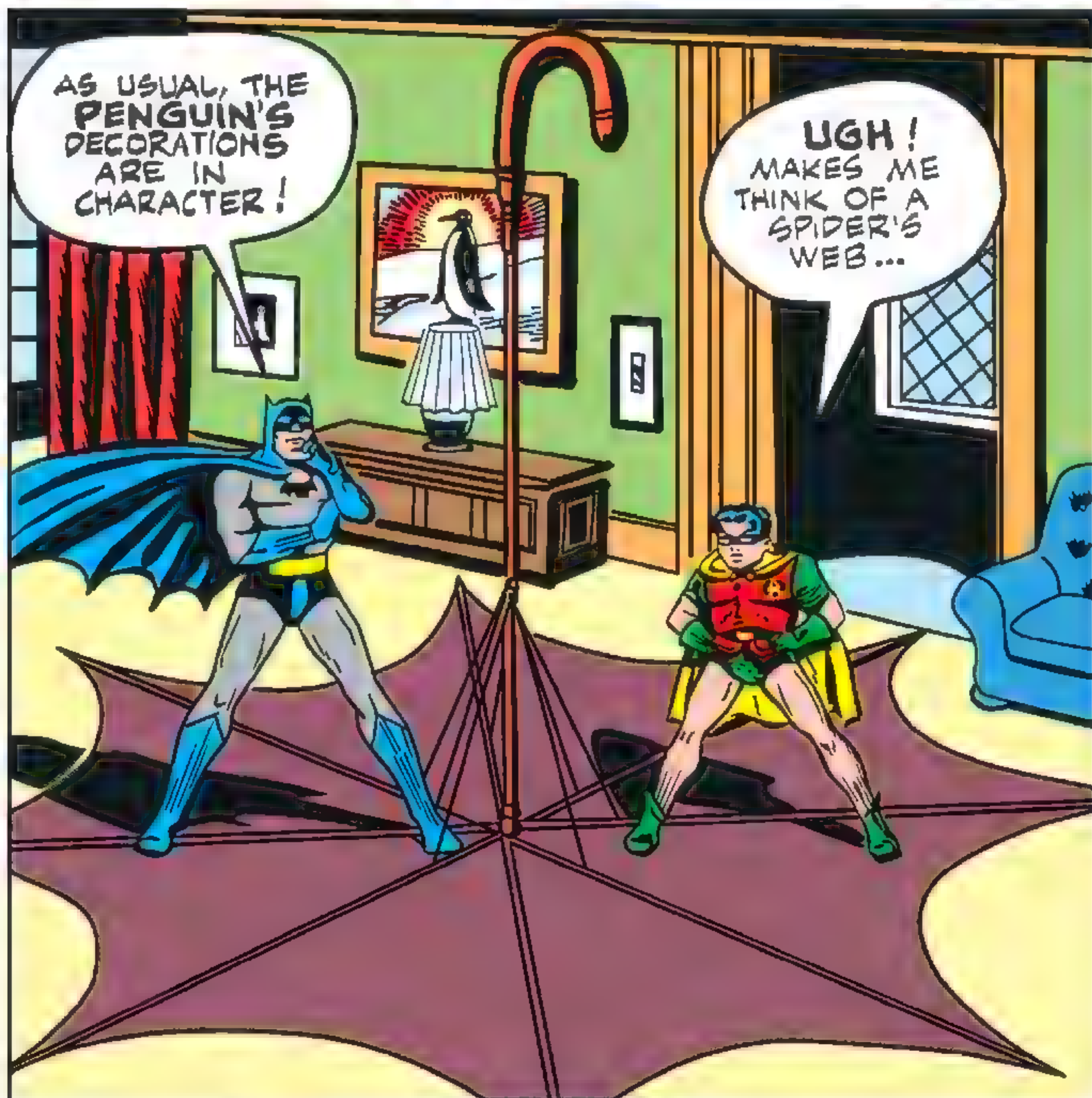
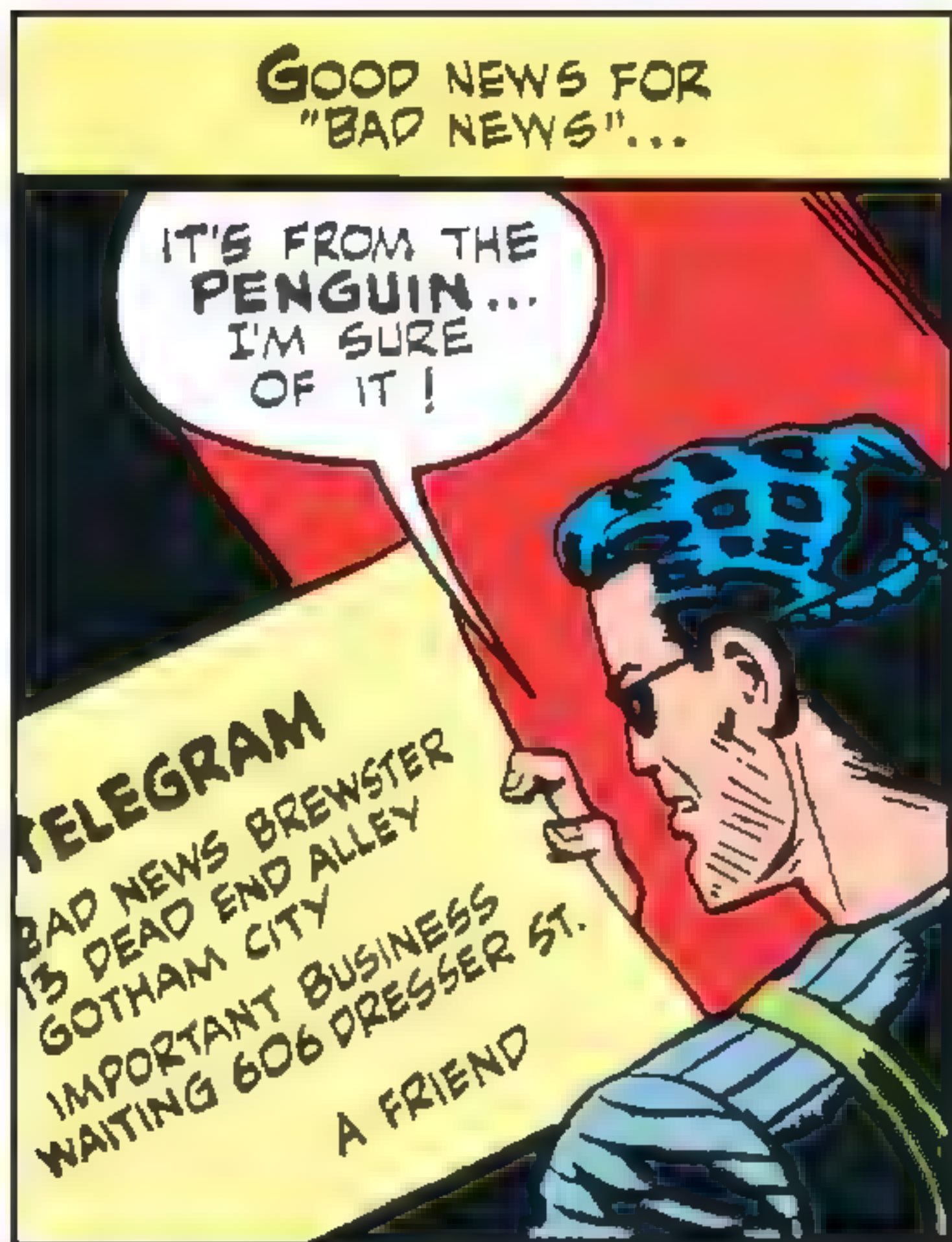




BUT "BAD NEWS" BREWSTER HAS NOT CHOSEN HIS NAME LIGHTLY--FOR AS GLITTER GLEASON AND FRIENDS PAY A STEALTHY VISIT TO THE COSMOPOLITAN MUSEUM THAT NIGHT...



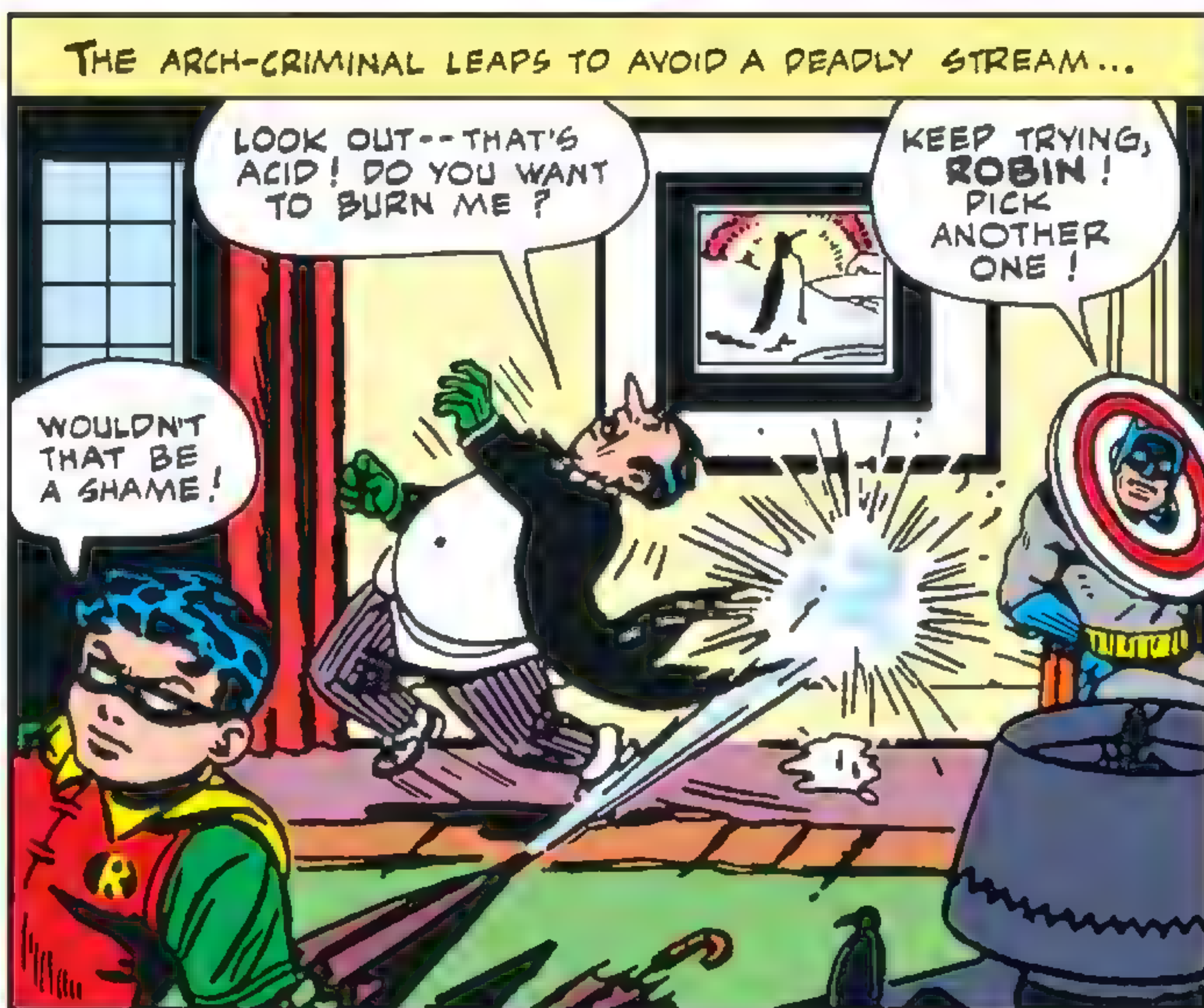




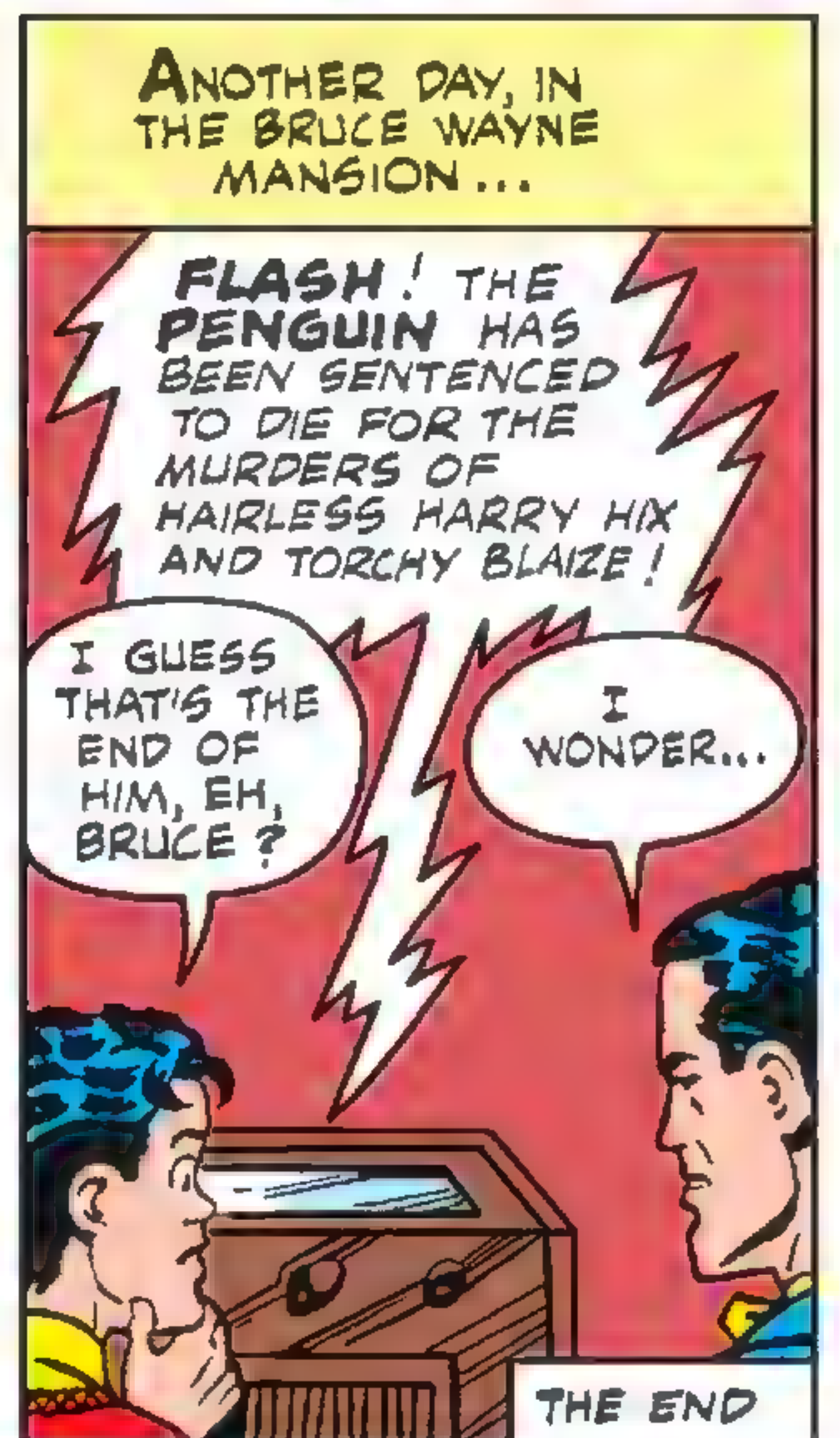
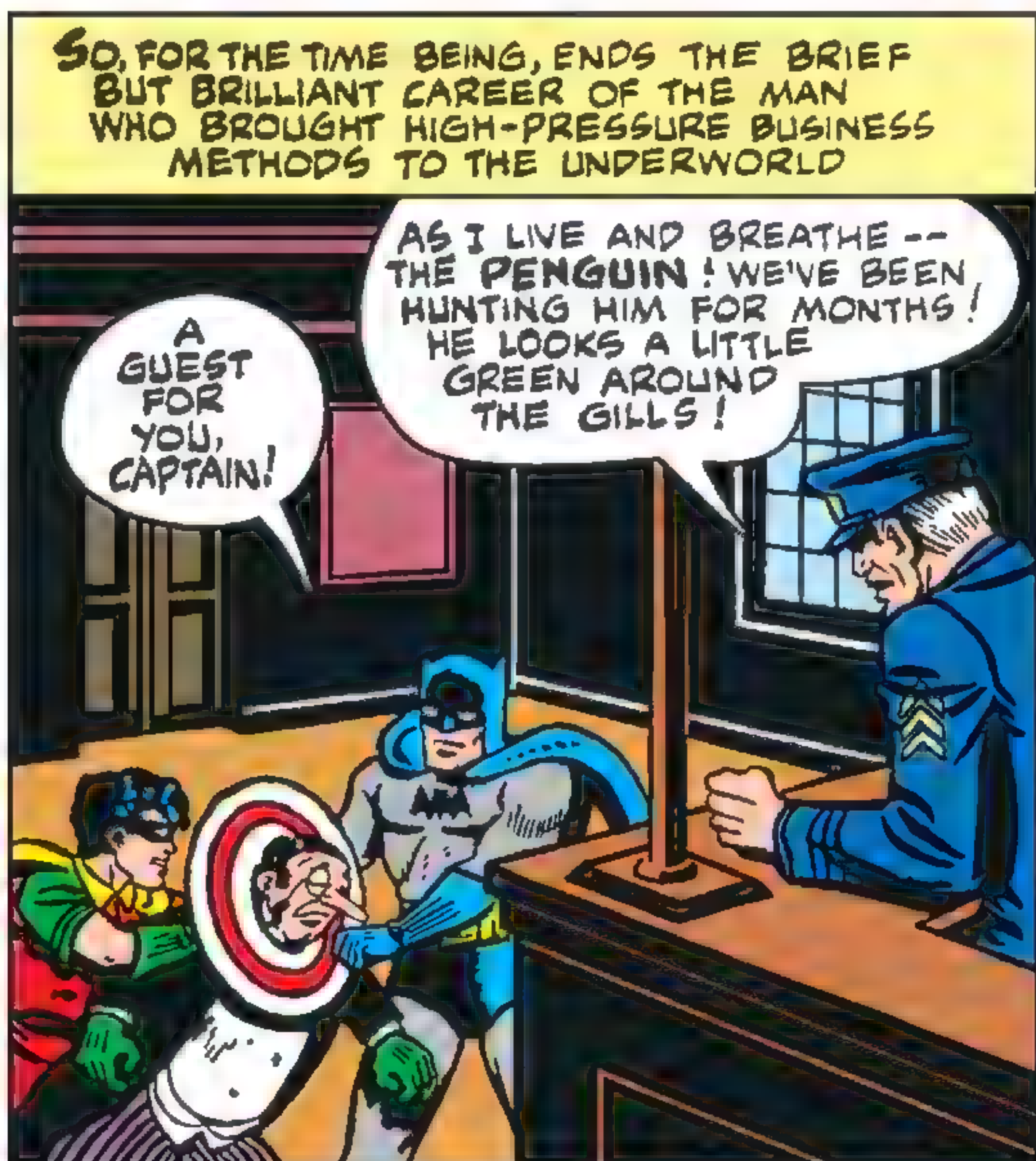
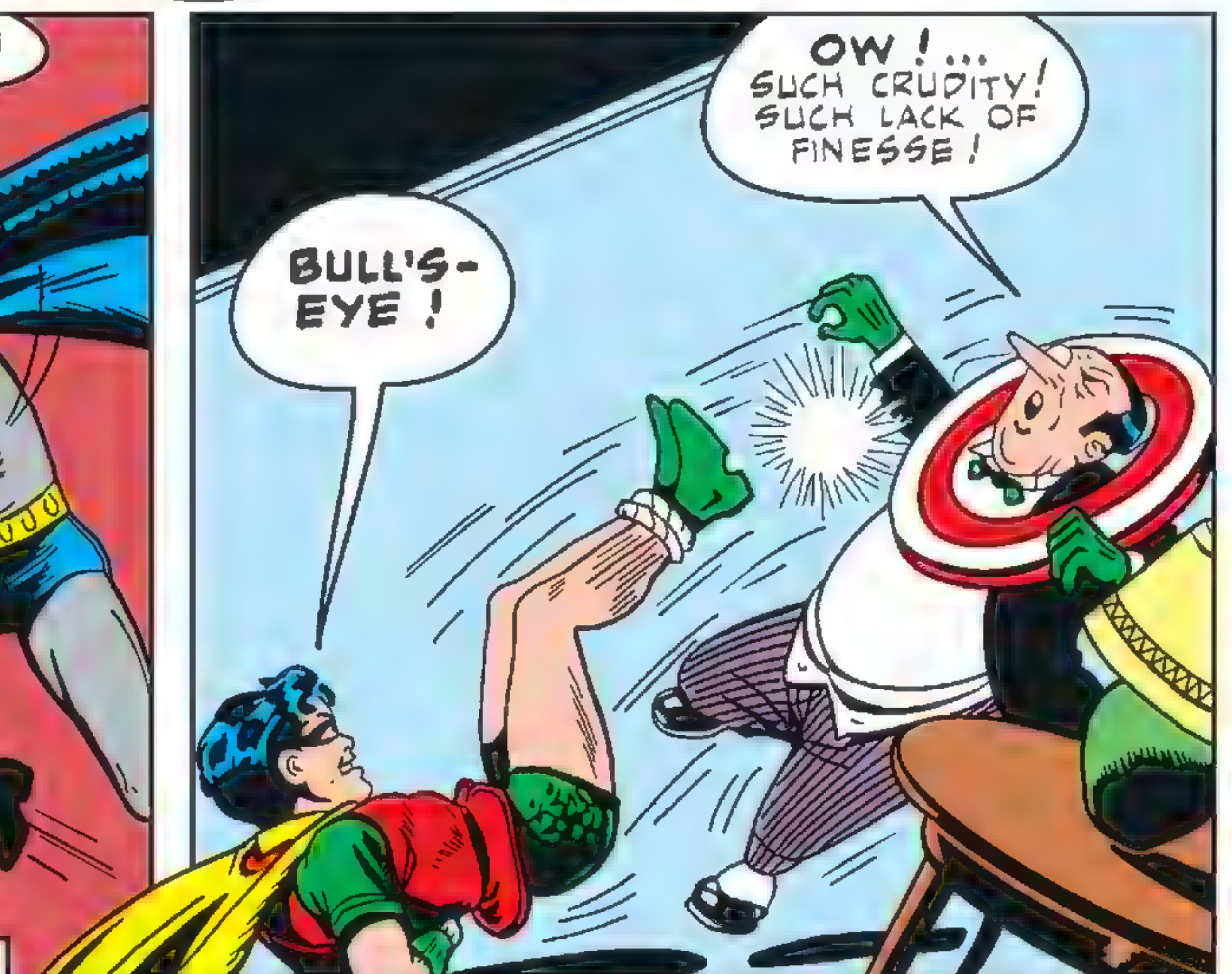
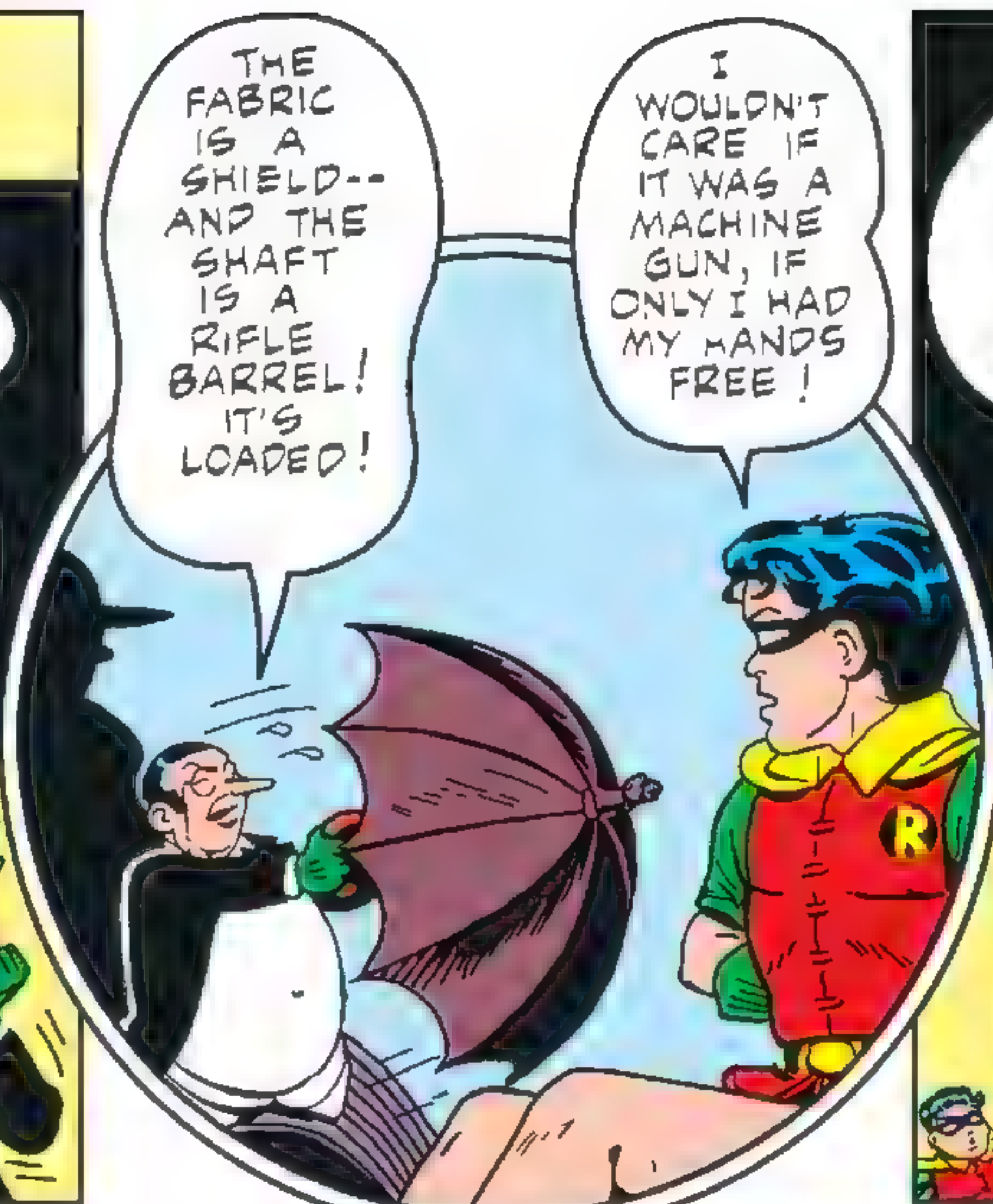




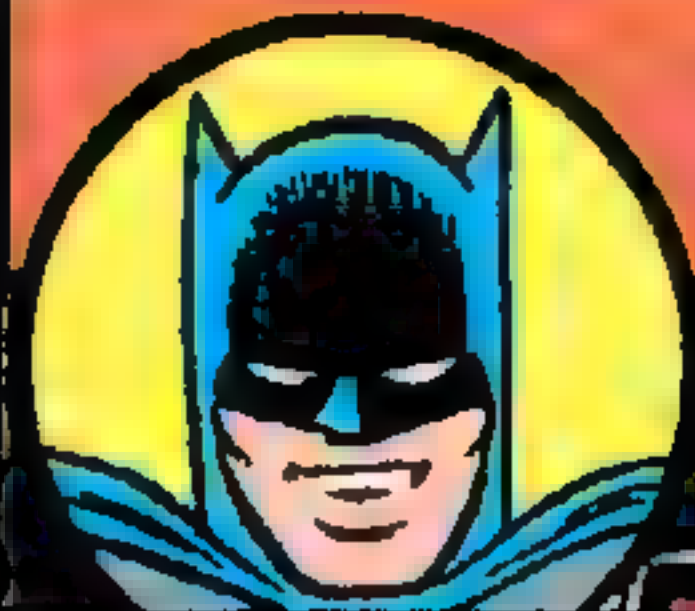
MEANWHILE, DESPERATION HAS SET THE BATMAN'S LOYAL YOUNG PARTNER'S BRAIN RACING AT FEVER PITCH...





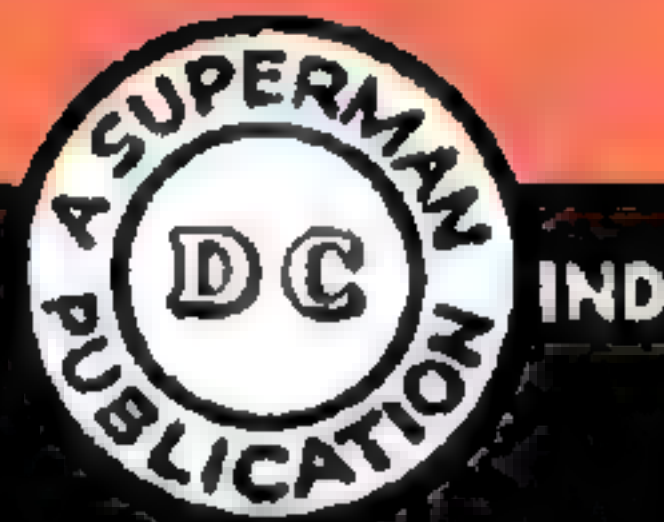






No. 71

Featuring the **BOY COMMANDOS**



The **BATMAN**

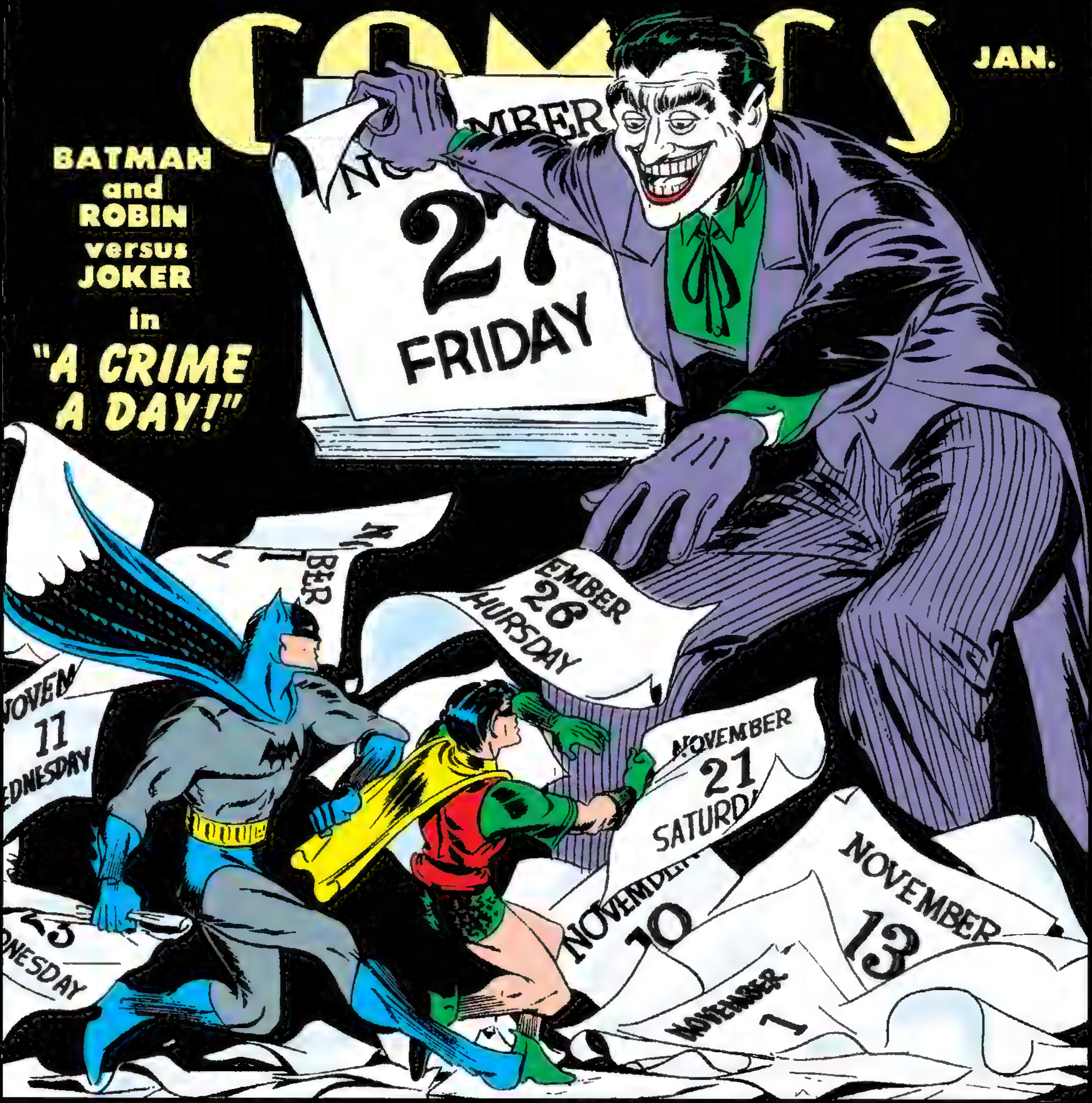
# Detective

# COMICS

JAN.

**BATMAN  
and  
ROBIN  
versus  
JOKER**

in  
**"A CRIME  
A DAY!"**





# BATMAN

WITH

## ROBIN

THE BOY WONDER -

WHOSE SCARLET LIPS GRIN ETERNALLY IN A FACE AS WHITE AS DEATH? ONLY ONE MAN'S... THAT CRIME CLOWN.

**THE JOKER!**

BUT NOW THE JOKER FINDS THE SITUATION IS REVERSED! FOR IT IS THE WORLD THAT NOW LAUGHS AT THE JOKER! AND WHEN THE GRIM JESTER FINDS THE BATMAN RESPONSIBLE, FIREWORKS START! HE CANNOT KEEP THE BATMAN AWAY WITH A

**"CRIME A DAY!"**

1942

NOVEMBER

Sun.

Mon.

Tues.

Wed.

Thurs.

Fri.

Sat.

1

8

15

22

29

10

17

24

31

6

13

20

27

5

12

19

26

BOB KANE



PROUDLY, IN LARGE TYPE, THE SUNDAY GOTHAM GAZETTE ANNOUNCES...

**BATMAN**  
TO GIVE SERIES OF  
**LECTURES**  
ON  
**CRIME BUSTING**

GENERAL ADMISSION \$1  
PROCEEDS TO BE  
GIVEN TO  
**U.S.O.**

BILLBOARD POSTERS BLAZON THE SENSATIONAL NEWS...

H-HMMM! GUESS EVERYBODY IN TOWN WILL BE THERE!

JUST ABOUT! IT ISN'T EVERY DAY YOU GET A CHANCE TO HEAR THE BATMAN!

**BATMAN SPEAKS AT GOTHAM HALL THIS ENTIRE WEEK**

U.S.O.

MONDAY NIGHT! A GREAT CROWD GATHERS AND GOES WILD AS THE BATMOBILE DISCHARGES BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER!

THERE THEY ARE! HURRAY! HOW ABOUT AN AUTOGRAPH!

THE WAGES OF FAME IS DIN!

THE THUNDEROUS OVATION DIES DOWN AS THE THRILLED AUDIENCE PREPARES TO LISTEN TO THE BATMAN'S ADDRESS!

MY OPENING LECTURE TONIGHT CONCERNS **CLUES**....THESE SEEMINGLY SMALL DETAILS THAT SOLVE BIG CRIMES!...

LATER... AFTER HIS LECTURE, BATMAN INVITES QUESTIONS...

HOW ABOUT THE JOKER? HE LEAVES CLUES TO TRIP HIM UP! WHY?

THE JOKER IS TRICKY, CUNNING...A SUPREME EGOTIST ADVERTISING HIS CRIMES LIKE A FOOL...LEAVES CLUES. CLUES THAT DEFEAT HIM!

AND SO I ALWAYS WIN, WHILE HE LOSES... ALL BECAUSE OF HIS CONCEIT!

NEXT DAY...THE WHOLE TOWN HAS A LAUGH...ON THE JOKER!

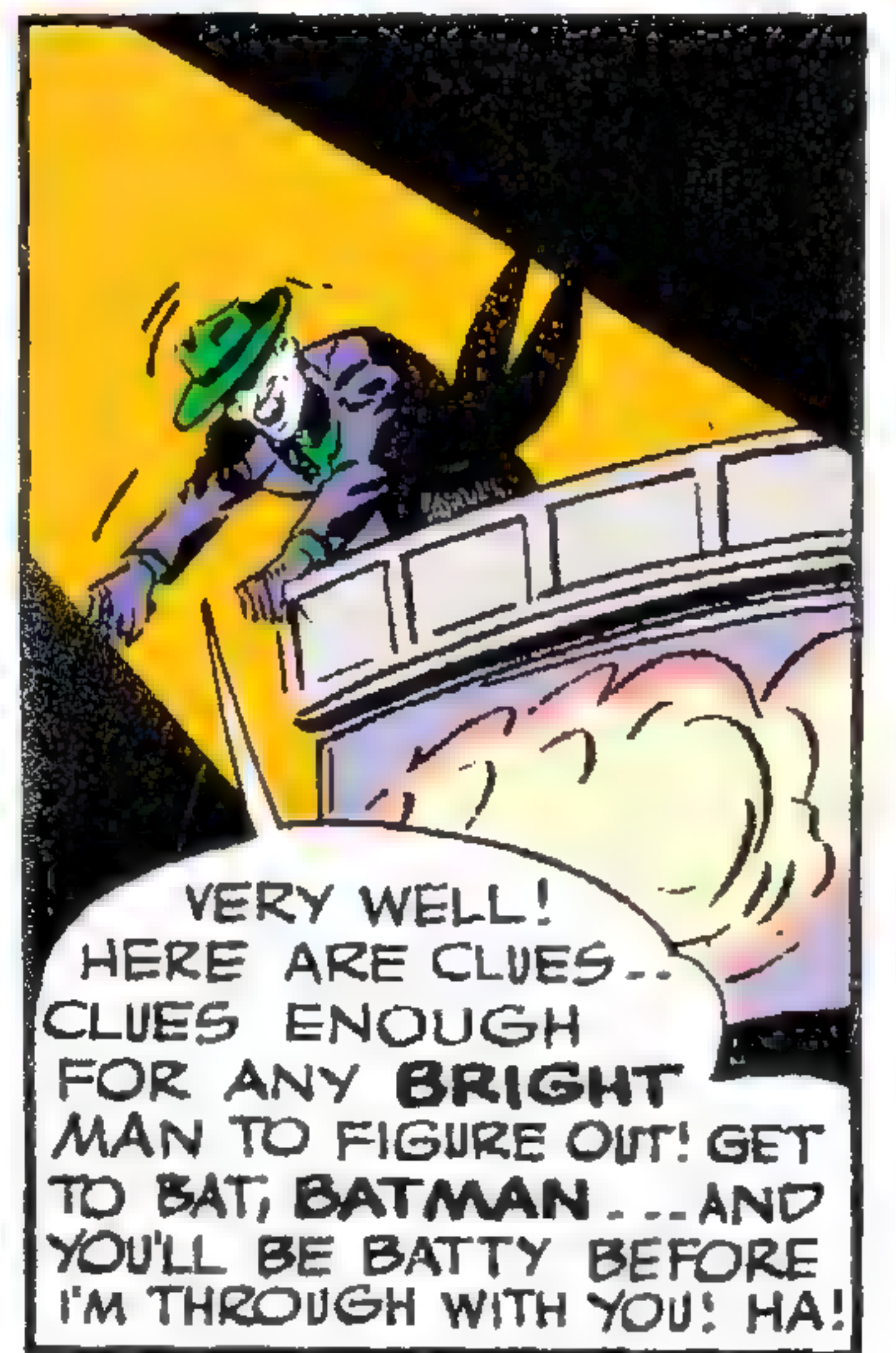
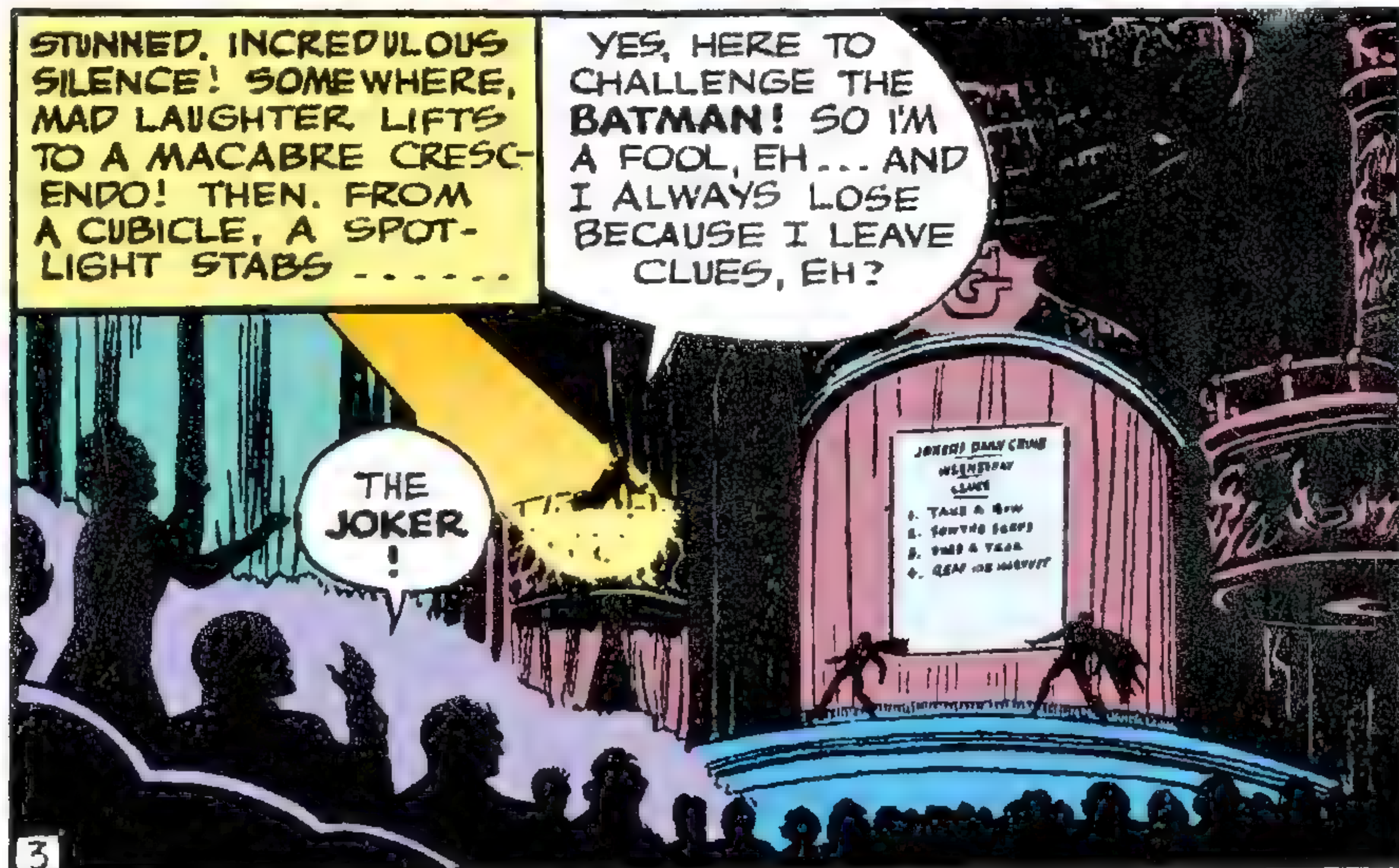
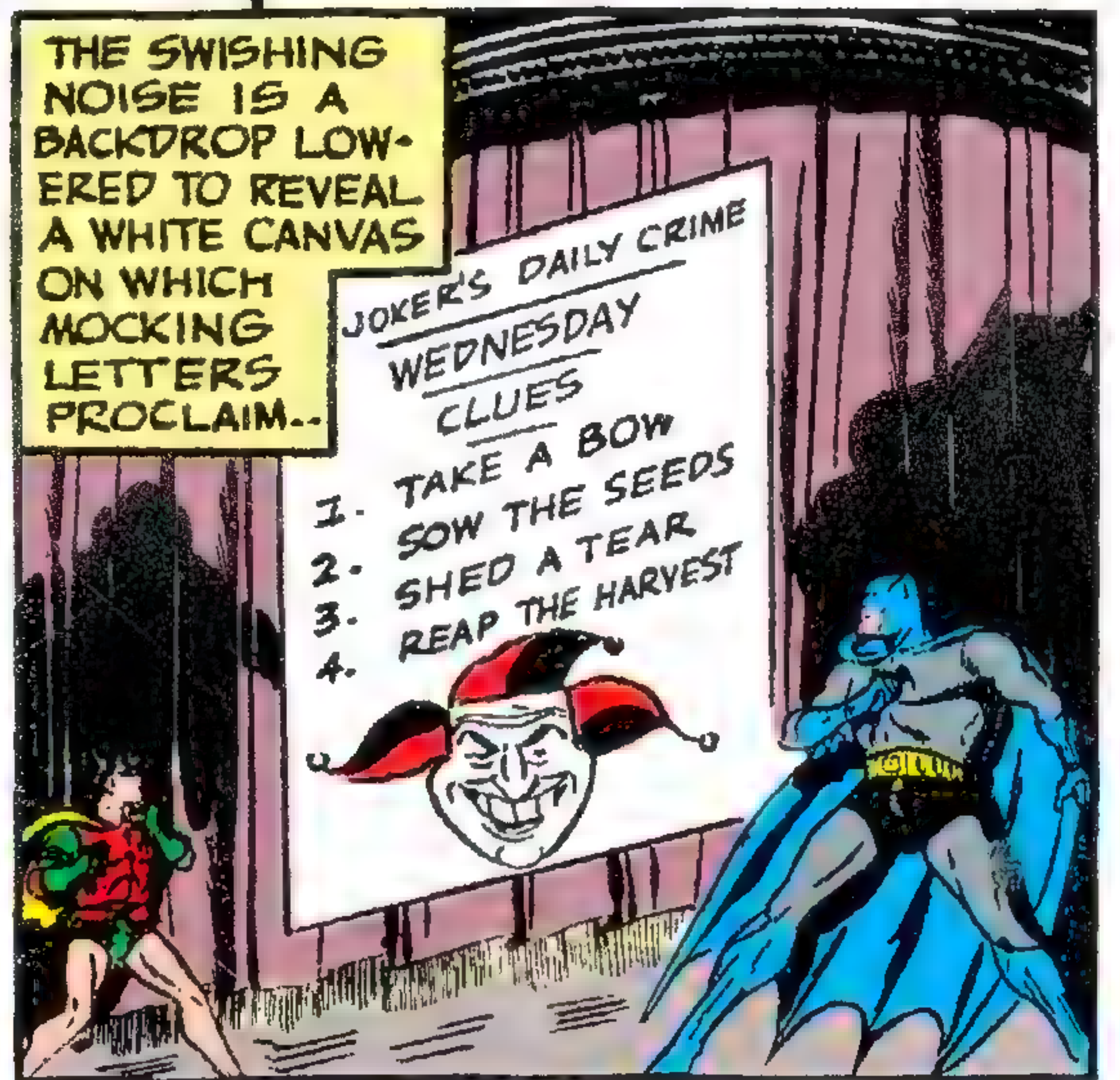
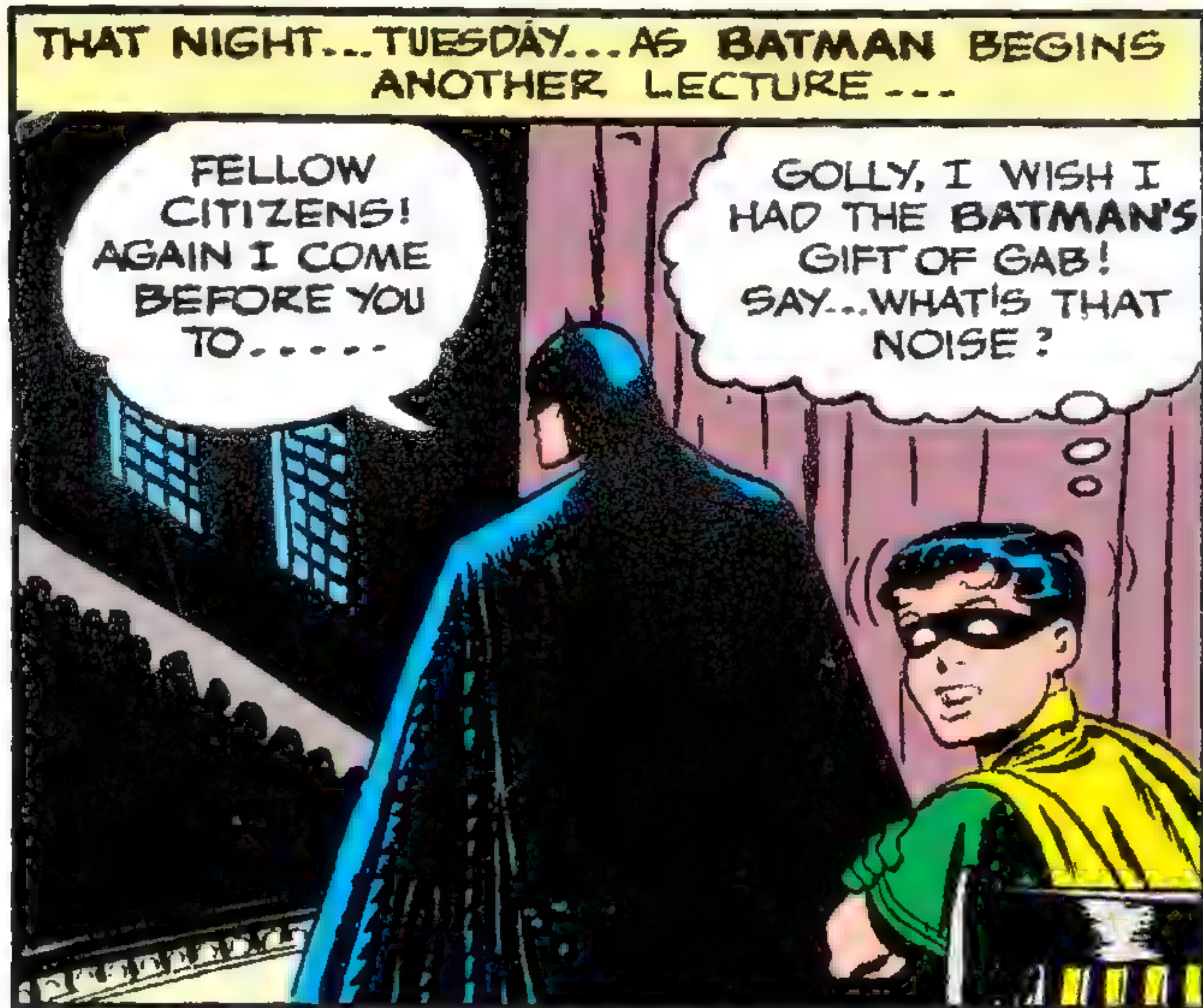
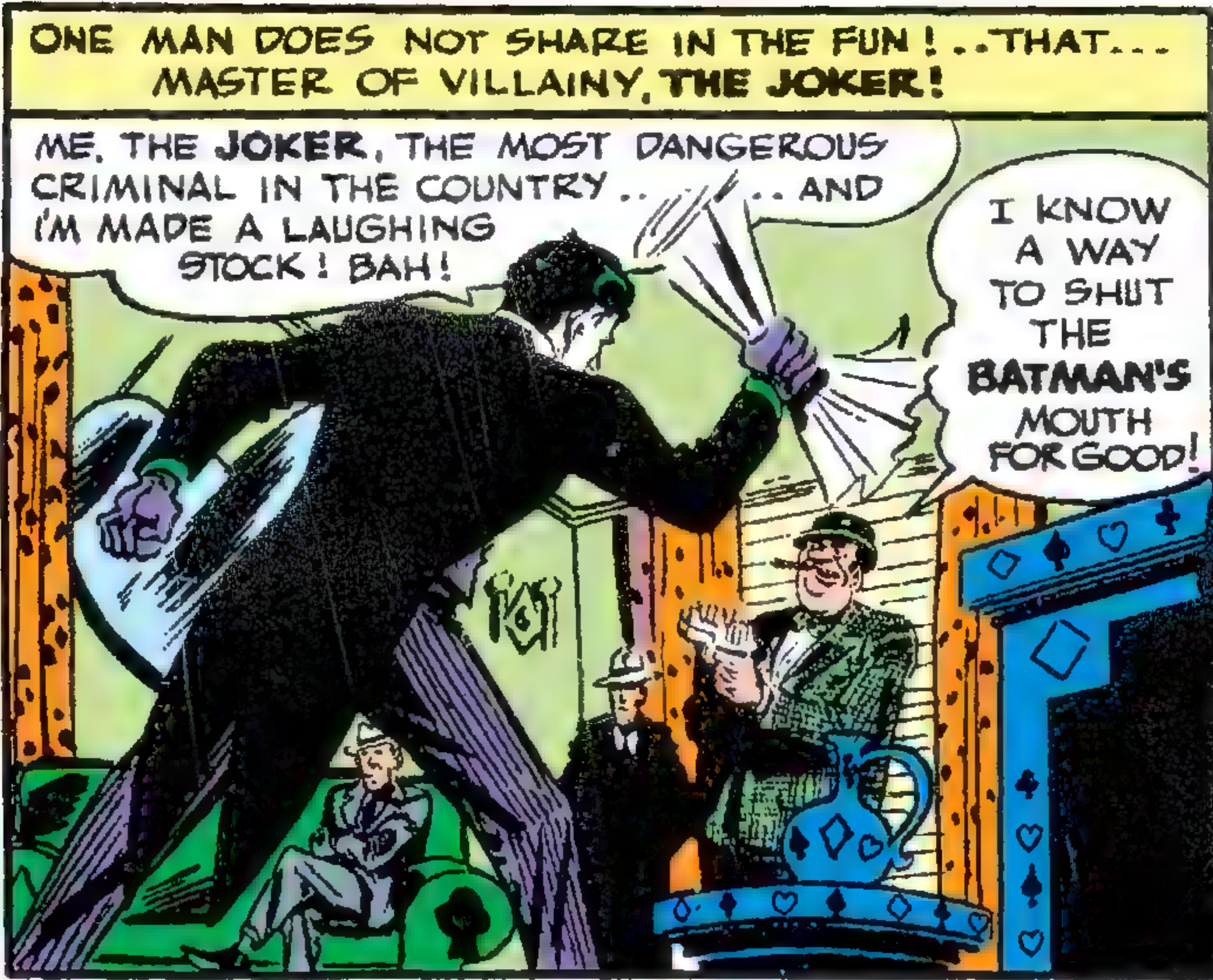
BATMAN CALLS JOKER CONCEITED FOOL! WOW! THE BATMAN CERTAINLY DOESN'T PULL ANY PUNCHES!

HAW! HAW! DID YOU SEE THE CARTOON?

GOOTHAM GAZ  
JOKER MADE FOOL

LOOK OUT, JOKER! BIG HEADS BURST VERY EASILY!!







THE PARALYSIS OF SURPRISE LEAVES THE BATMAN! HIS LITHE BODY LAUNCHES INTO ACTION..

REMEMBER, BATMAN.. A CRIME A DAY TO COMPETE WITH YOUR LECTURE A DAY... AND YOU WON'T STOP ME!

LET'S GET THAT LAUGHING HYENA, ROBIN!

I HEAR YOU TALKIN'!

BUT AN EMPTY CORRIDOR MOCKS THE DUO!

GONE! THAT WILY FOX MUST HAVE DARTED INTO ONE OF THOSE ROOMS!

FOX? DON'T YOU MEAN THE ANIMAL WITH A WHITE STRIPE AND A DISTASTEFUL AROMA?

THEN... A SPINE-CHILLING SHRIEK!

HELP! THE JOKER IS KILLING ME! HELP! HELP!

THAT'S WHERE HE IS! C'MON, ROBIN!

A LOCKED DOOR DEFILES THE BATMAN'S RATTLING OF THE KNOB!

STAND BACK, ROBIN! I'M GOING TO BATTER IT DOWN!

BATMAN, THE HUMAN TANK! CLEAR THE WAY FOR THE INFANTRY!

DON'T... DON'T KILL ME, JOKER! DON'T...

A DOOR-CRASHING LUNGE OF THE BATMAN'S POWERFUL FRAME AND... SURPRISE!!

NO! JOKER DON'T! DON'T! DON'T!

GRASH!

HUH?

WHY, IT'S A RECORD!

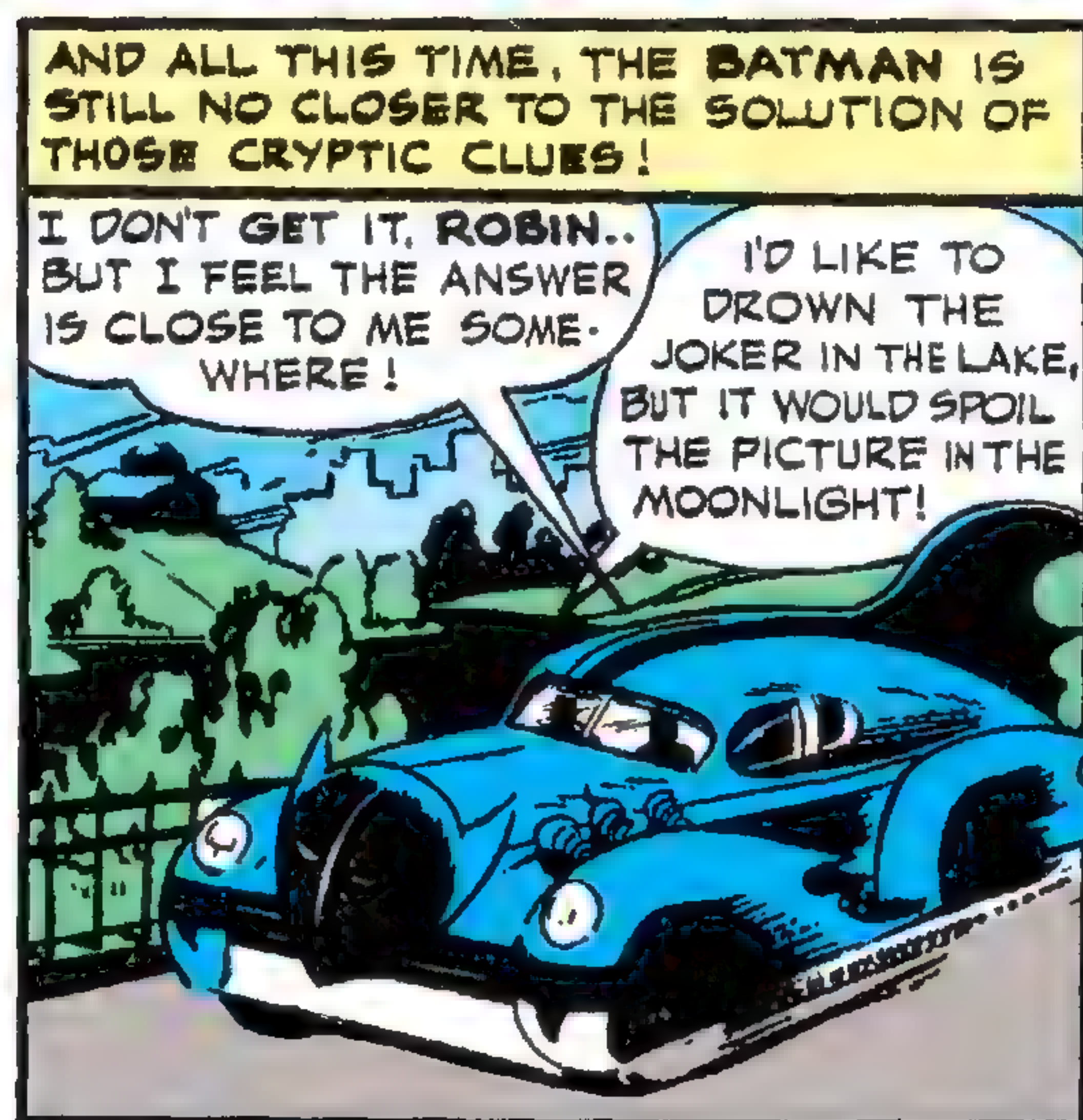
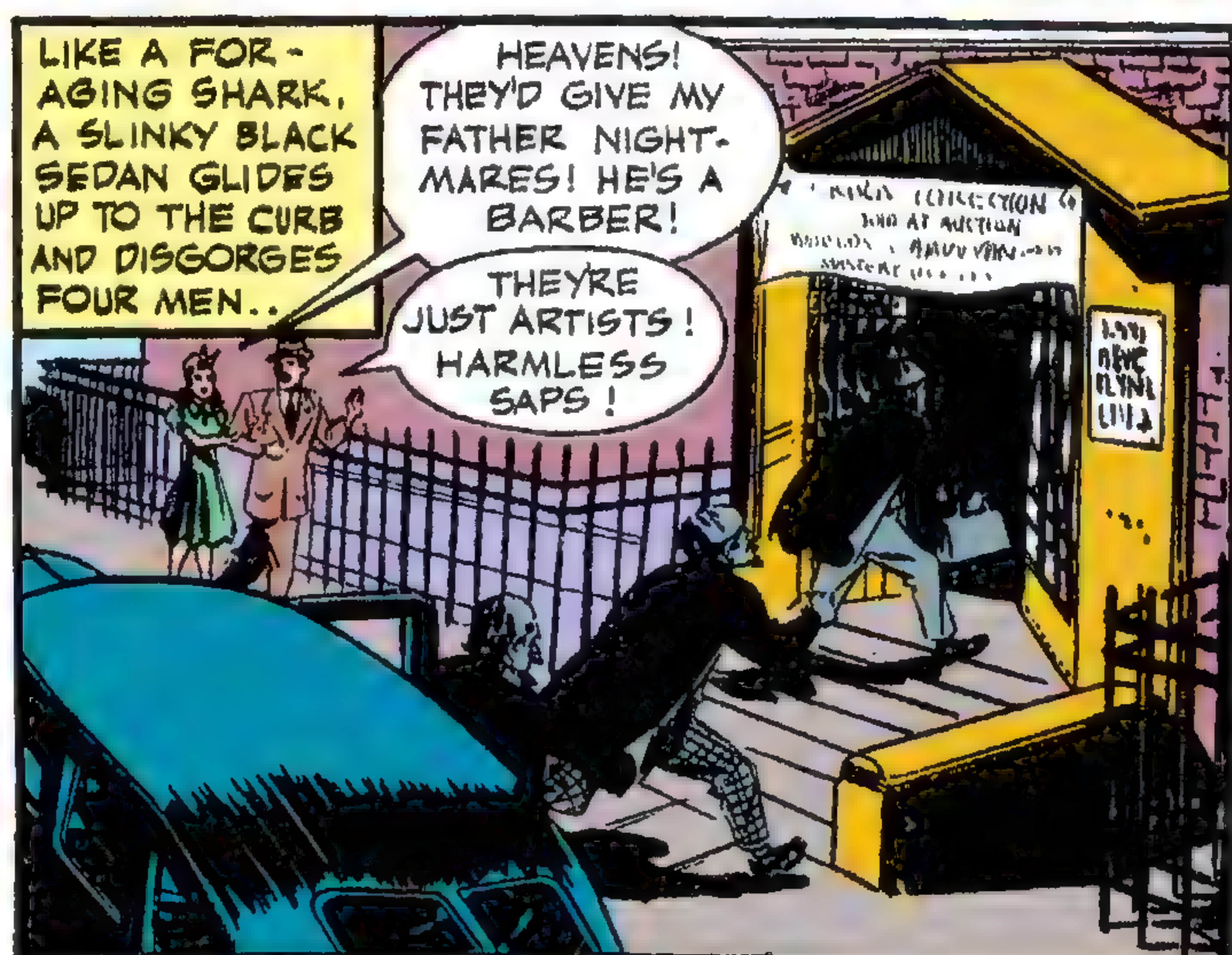
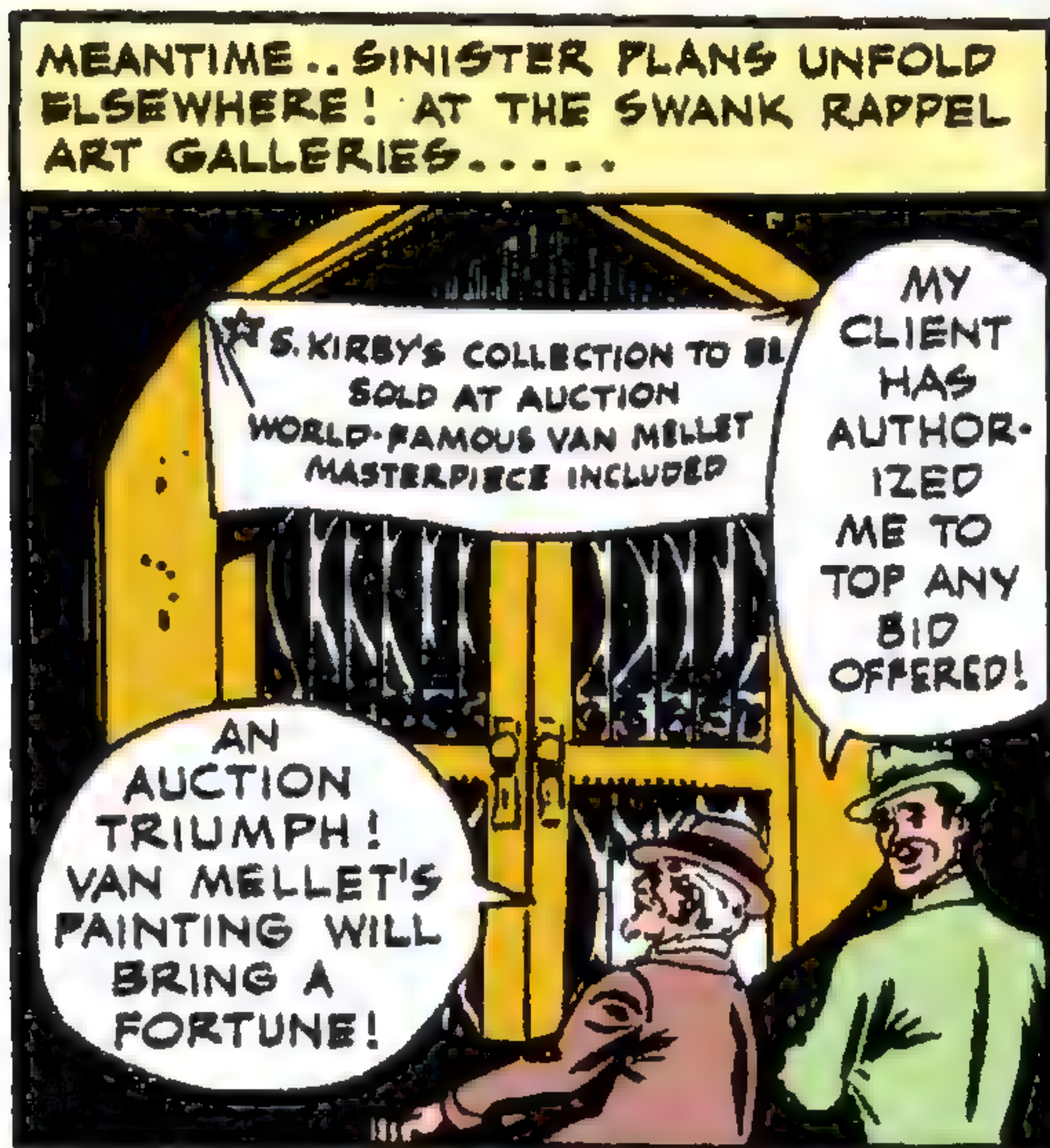
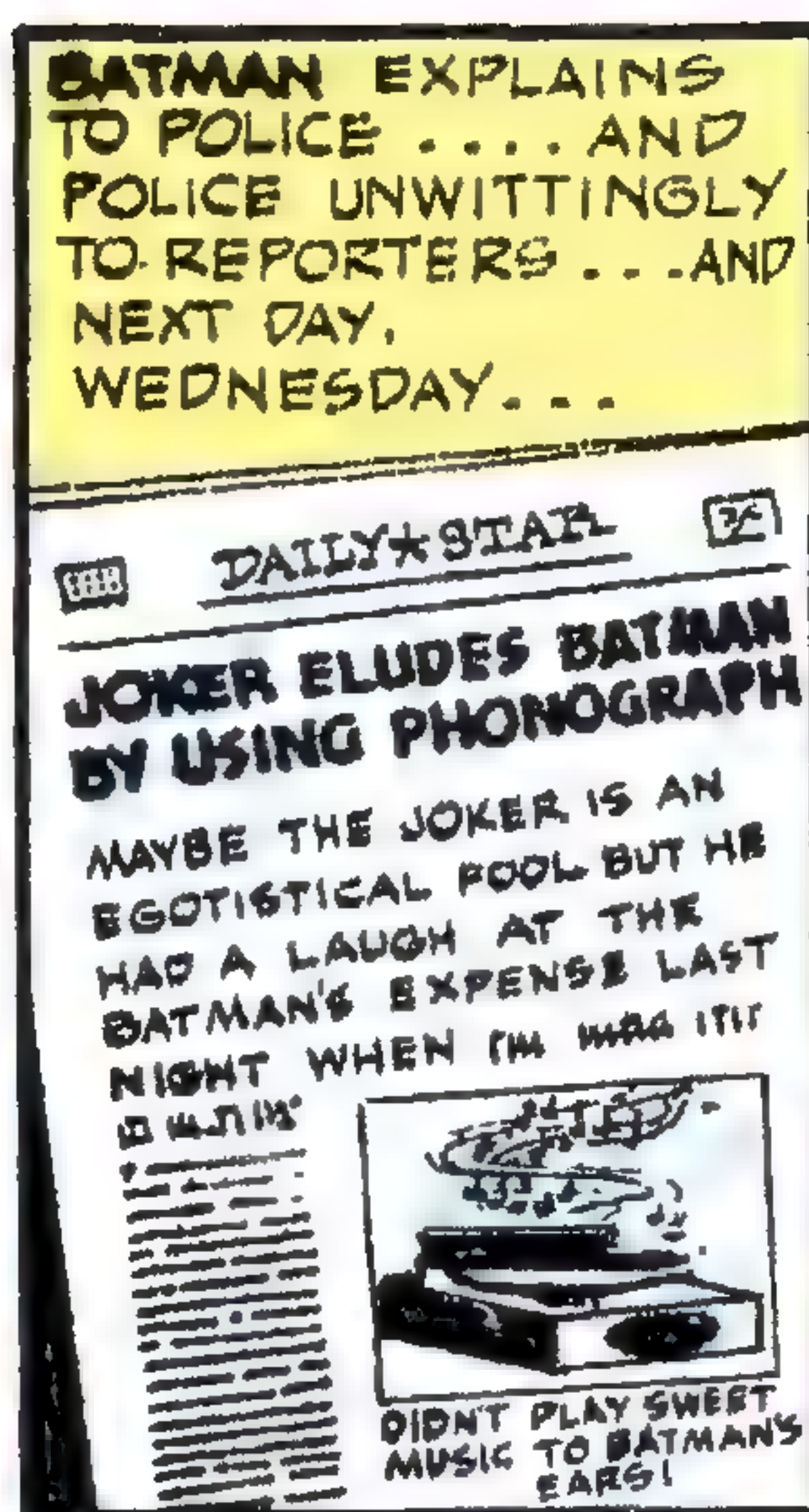
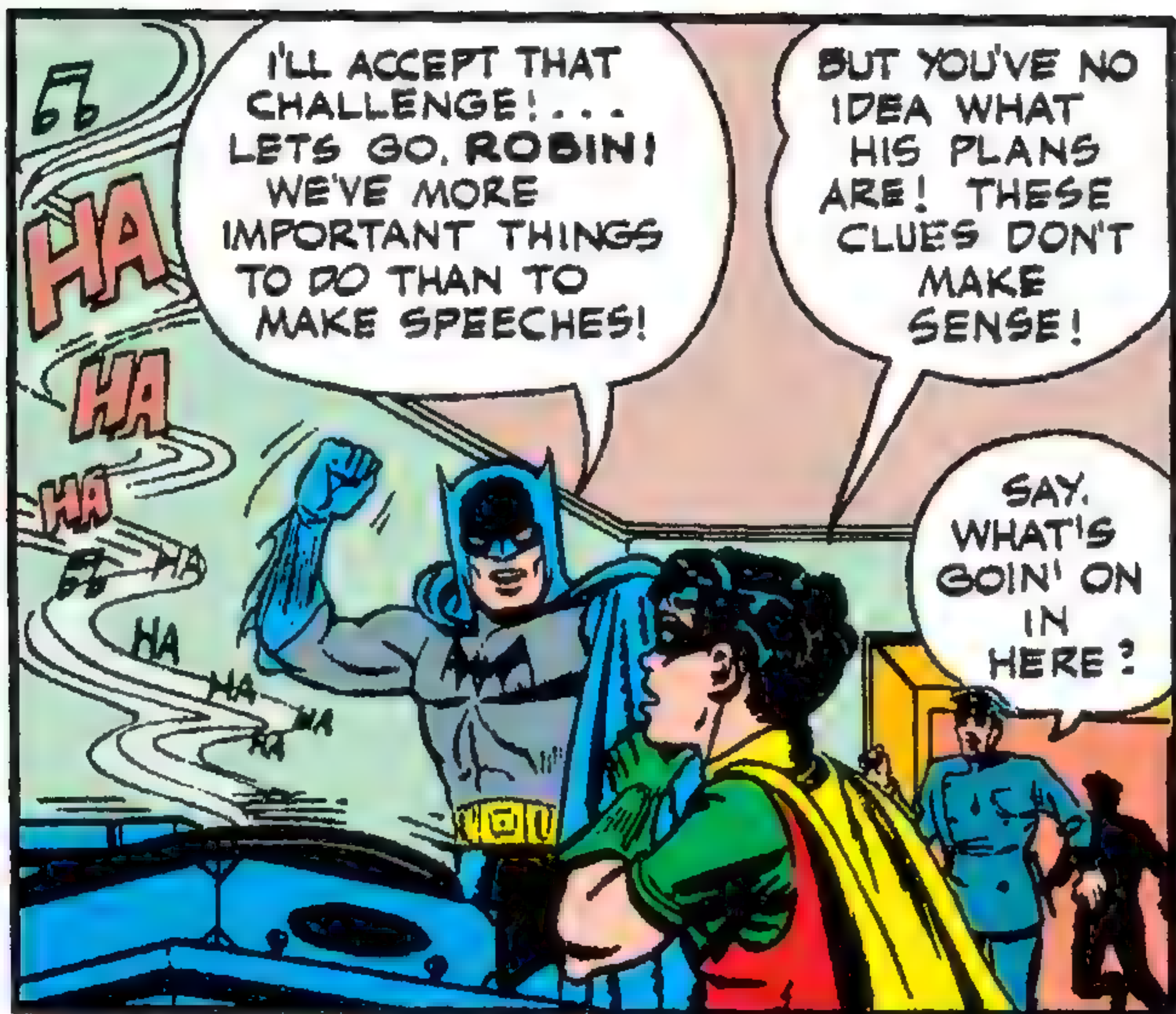
AND A RECORD FOR A SMART MOVE. THE JOKER HAD A CHANCE TO ESCAPE WHILE OUR ATTENTION WAS DIVERTED HERE!

DON'T, JOKER! NOT THAT!

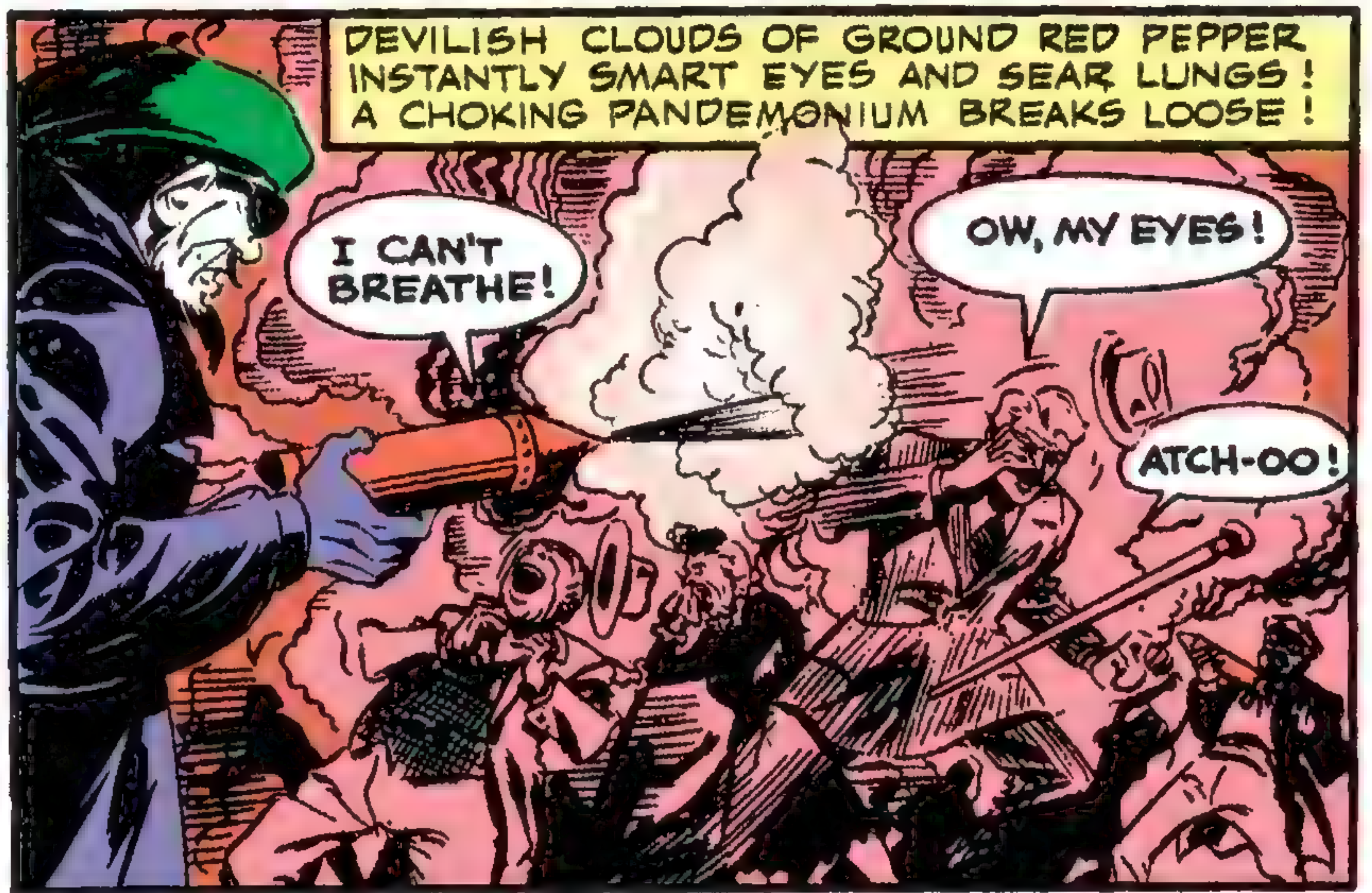
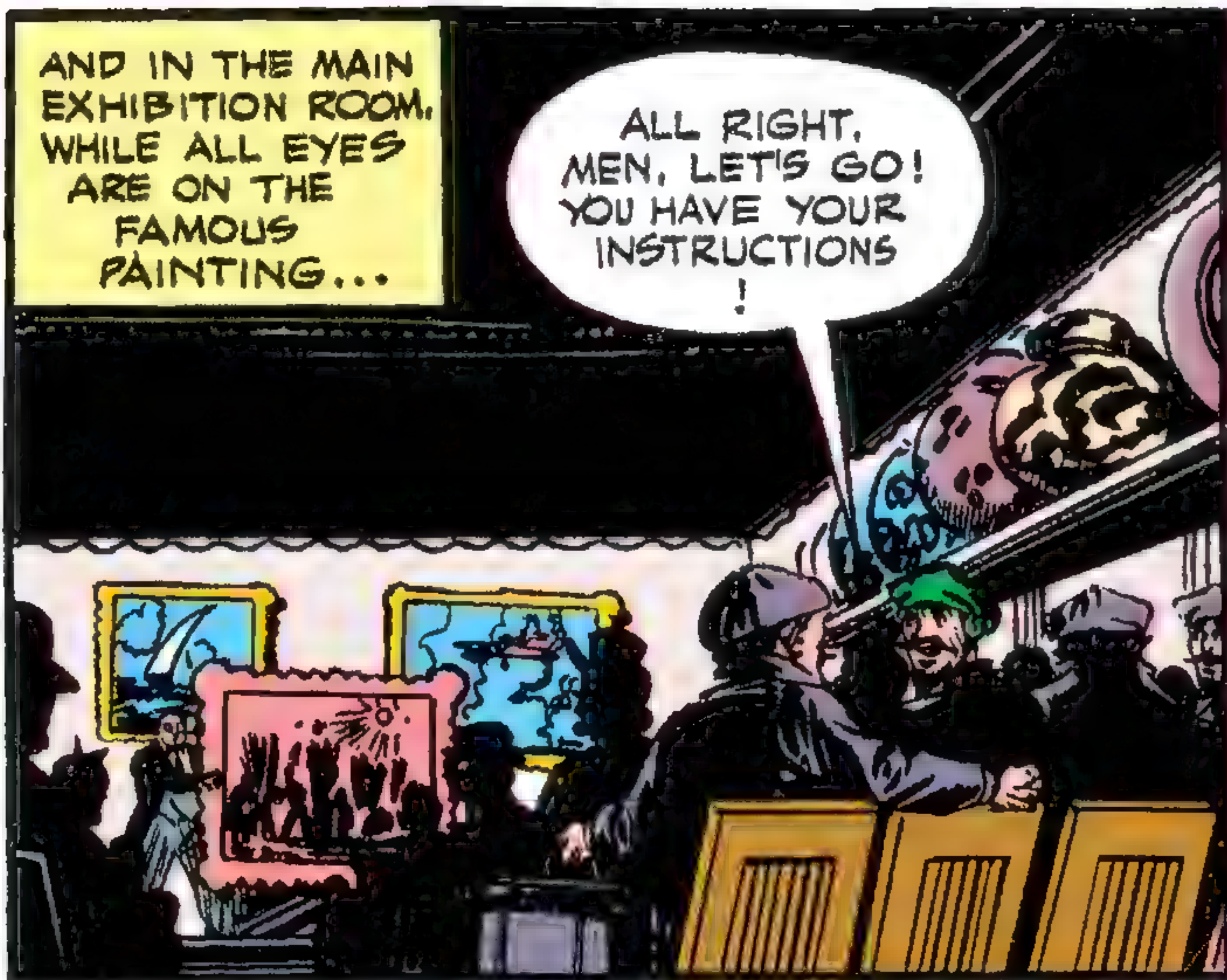
AND AS IF IN MOCKING REPLY...

HELLO, BATMAN! YOU MUST HAVE BROKEN THE DOOR BY NOW SO LISTEN TO-MORROW I WILL COMMIT THE FIRST OF MY CRIMES! A CLUE AND A CHALLENGE!



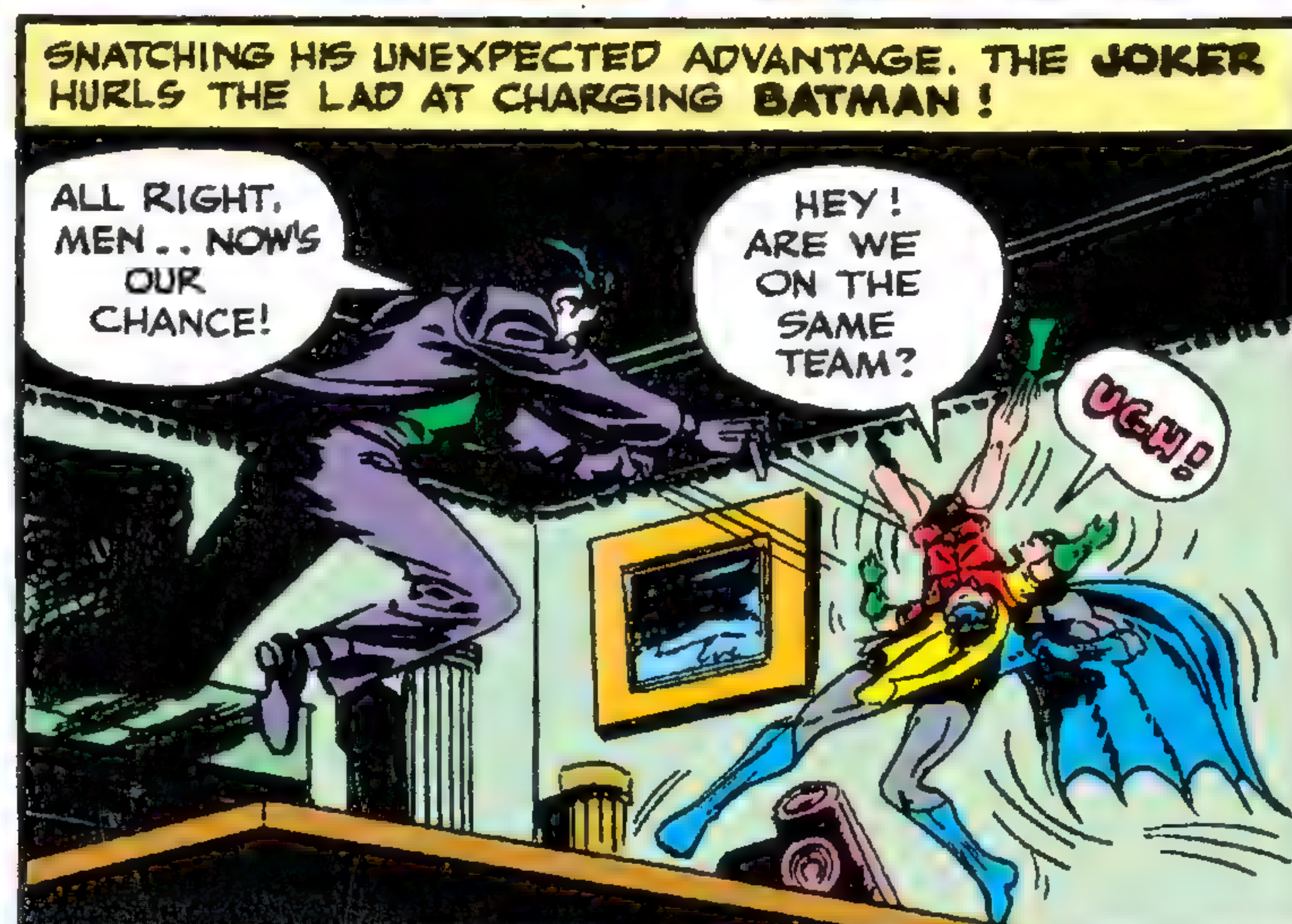
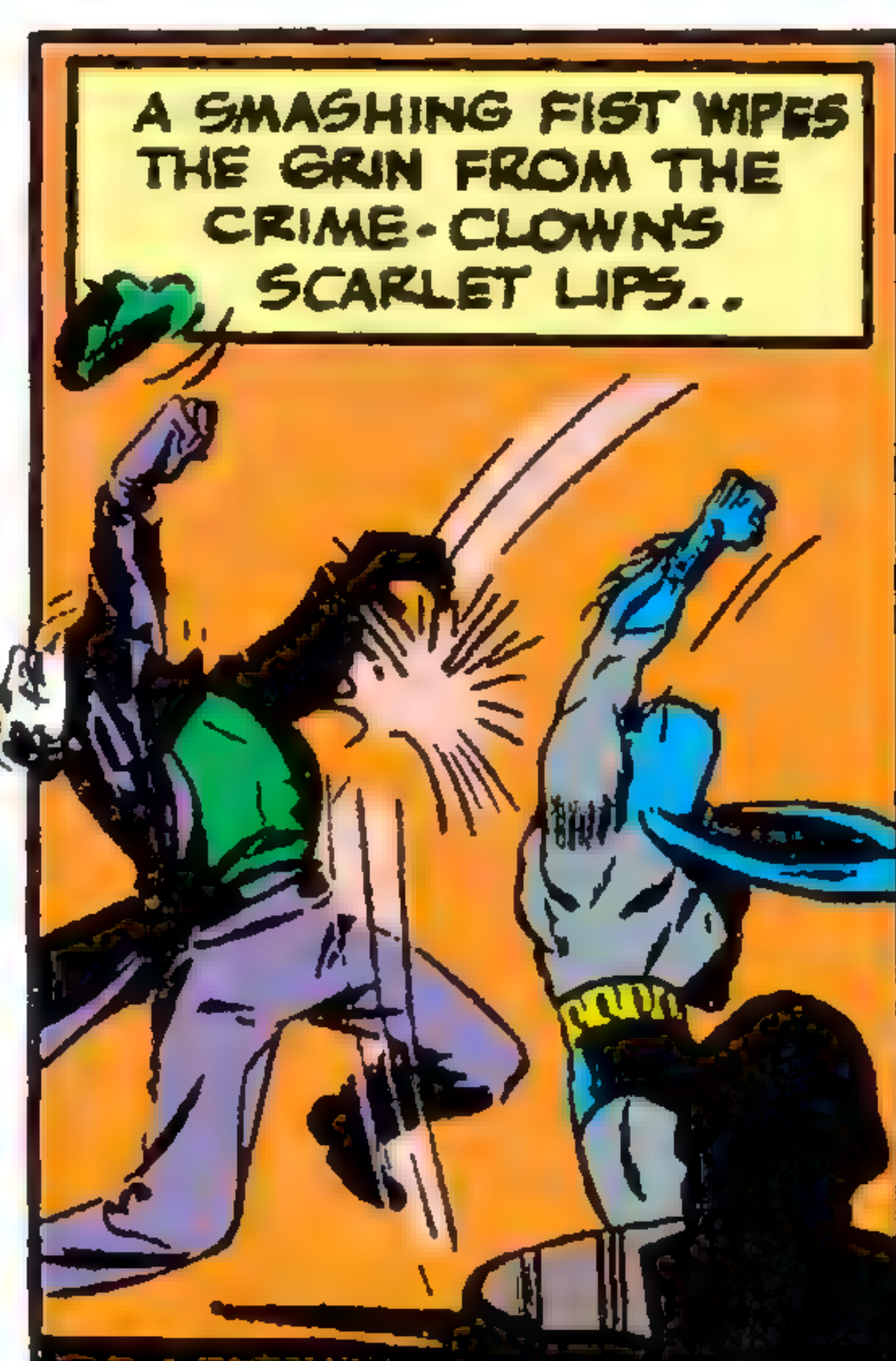








THREE TIGERISH LEAPS...AND THE BATMAN CATCHES HIS QUARRY!





REGAINING THEIR FEET. THE DUO PURSUES THE JOKER AND HIS CRONIES WHO HAVE NOW DISCARDED THEIR ARTIST DISGUISE.

THERE THEY GO.. IN THAT OIL TANK TRUCK!

THEY WON'T GET FAR! QUICK! THE BATMOBILE!

HA!  
HA!  
HA!

AS THE BATMOBILE ROARS FORWARD..

GOOD!  
THEY'RE FOLLOWING US  
AS WE FIGURED!  
NOW  
OPEN UP THE  
ESCAPE  
VALVES!

OIL FLOWS...AND IN THE WAKE OF THE TRUCK, THE SPEEDING BATMOBILE SKIDS AND SLIDES CRAZILY!

WOW!  
THIS IS LIKE RIDING ON GLASS! HOLD ONTO YOUR HAT, KID!

LOOK  
OUT!

THE RELENTLESS BATMOBILE CLOSES UP THE GAP...AND IS HOSED WITH A TORRENT OF BLACK OIL!

TAKE  
IT,  
CHUMP!

TRAPPED  
IN A  
FLAMING  
COFFIN!

THIS THING'S  
AN OVEN!  
WE'LL BE  
HAMBURGERS  
IF WE DON'T  
GET OUT!

LIKE A FIERY METEOR,  
THE BLAZING BAT-  
MOBILE FLASHES...  
TOWARD WHAT??

GET SET,  
ROBIN! HERE  
WE GO!

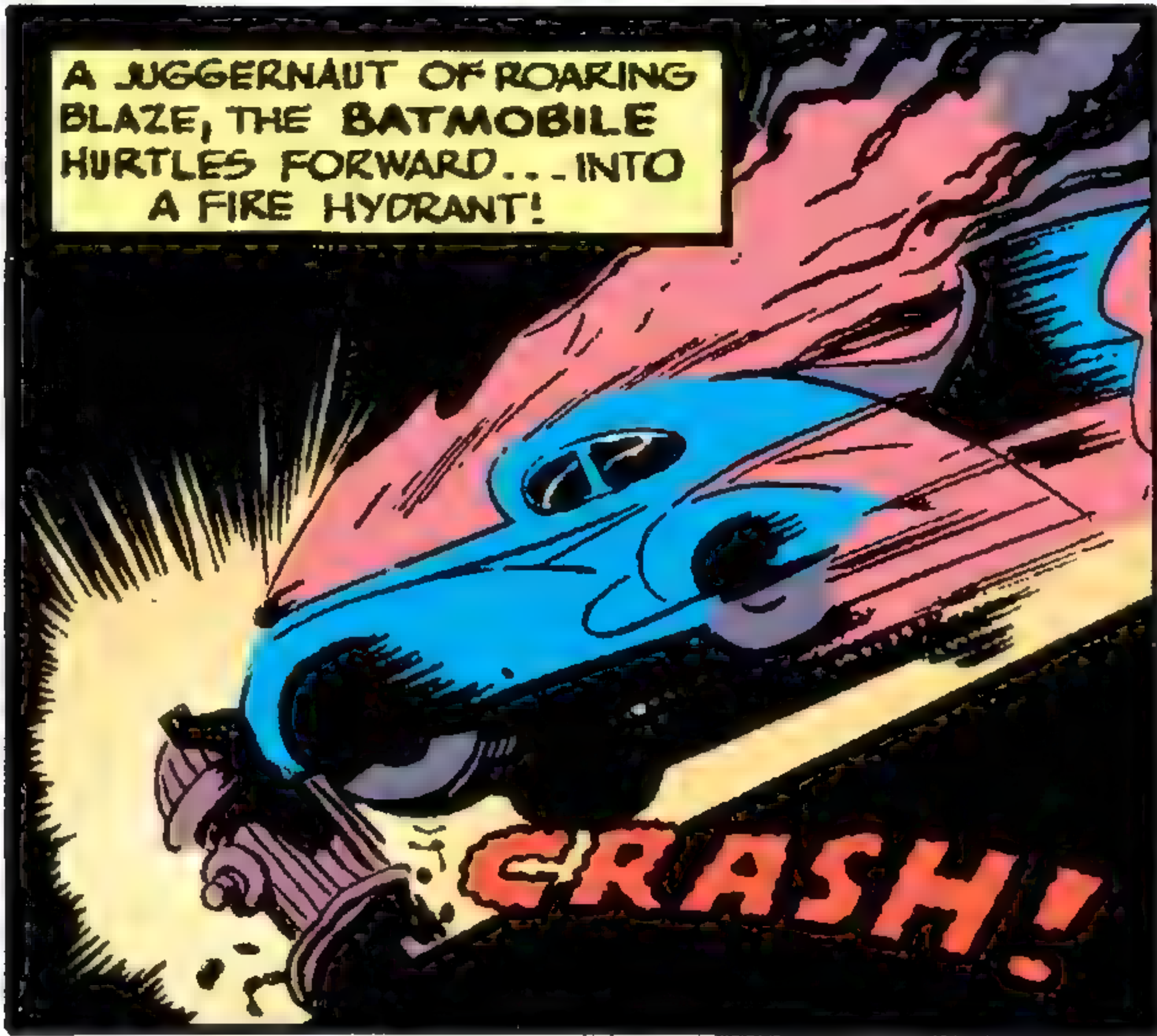
HERE..  
HAVE A  
LIGHT!

WHOOSH!

WE DARENT OPEN UP  
THE DOORS AND RUN  
FOR IT! WE'RE TRAP-  
PED!...WE'VE GOT A  
CHANCE...A LONG  
CHANCE!

WHAT IS THE BAT-  
MAN'S PLAN?  
CAN YOU GUESS??

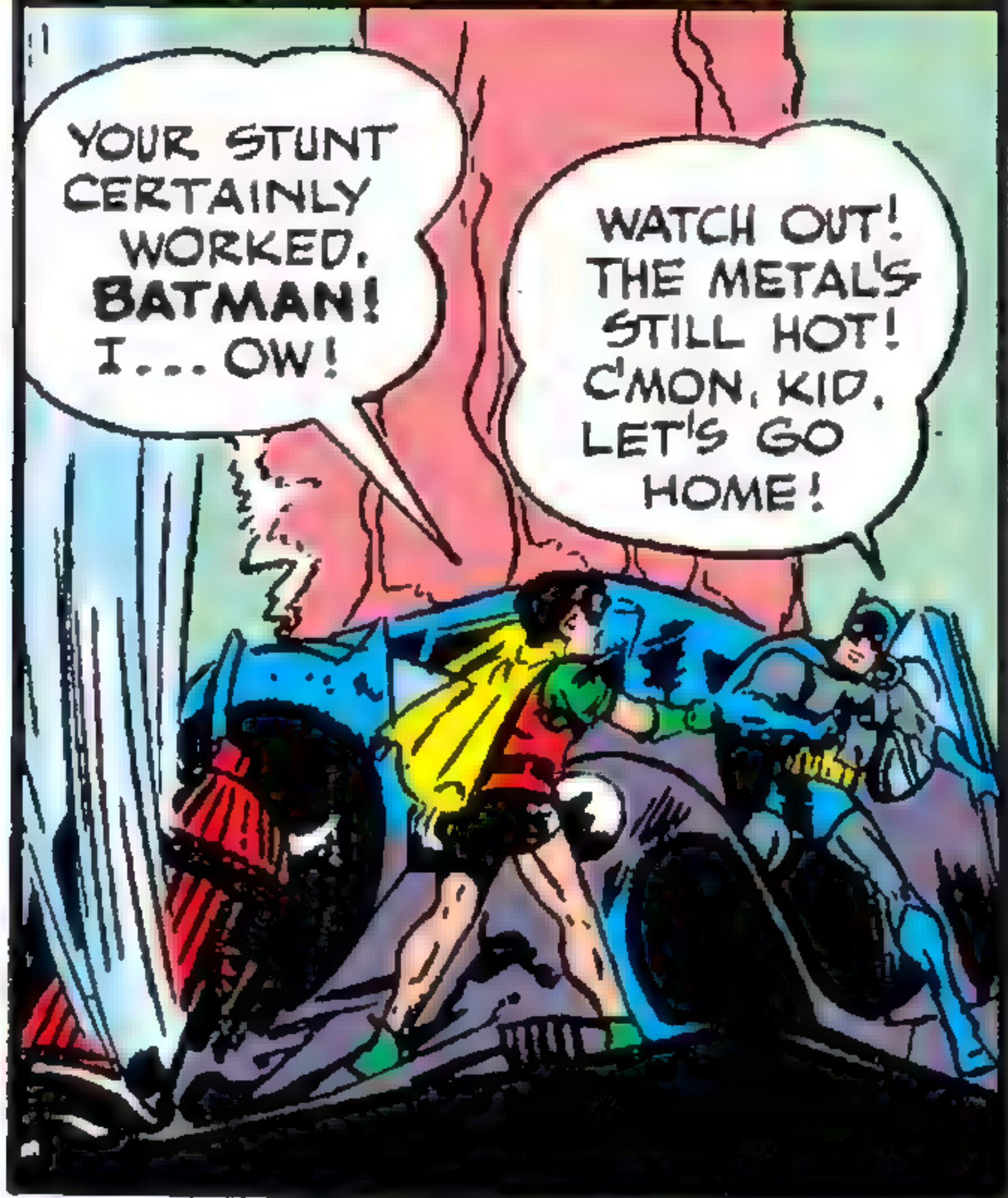




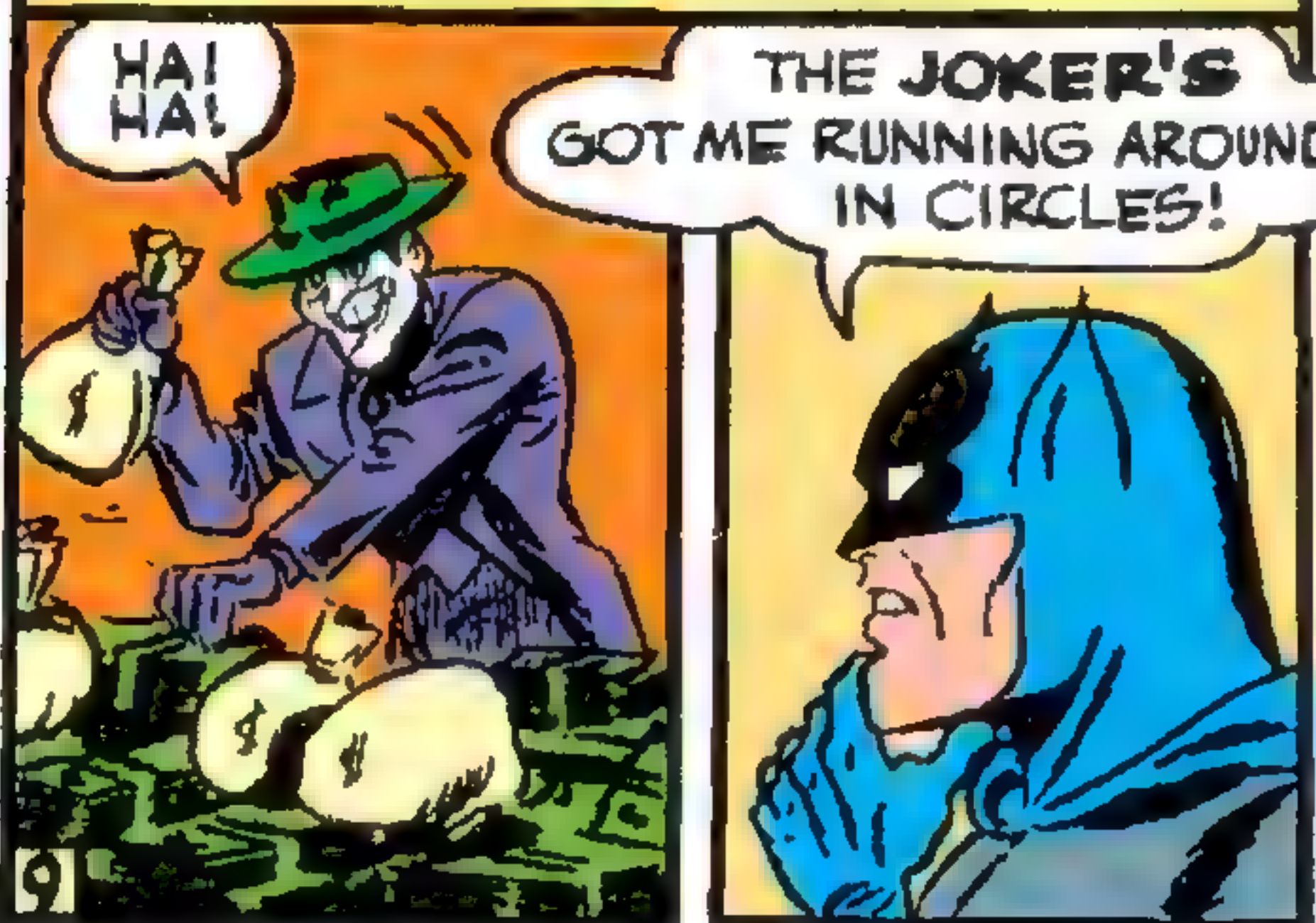
LONG MINUTES LATER... THE WATER TAKES EFFECT AND SOON ONLY CHARRED, HISSING WRECKAGE IS LEFT OF THE ONCE IMPREGNABLE BATMOBILE!

AND AS THE DISAPPOINTED DUO PLOD HOMEWARD, A NEWSPAPER REPORTER NOTES...

HMM! GUESS THE PUBLIC WILL HAVE TO HEAR HOW THE JOKER PUT ONE OVER ON THE BATMAN! TOO BAD!



THURSDAY... AND WHILE THE BATMAN PUZZLES VAINLY OVER CRYPTIC CLUES, THE JOKER AGAIN PULLS A SUCCESSFUL CRIME COUP!



AND AGAIN THE EDITOR HEARS THAT MOCKING, JEERING VOICE...

...AND YOU MAY QUOTE ME AS SAYING THE BATMAN IS SLIPPING - BUT DEFINITELY!

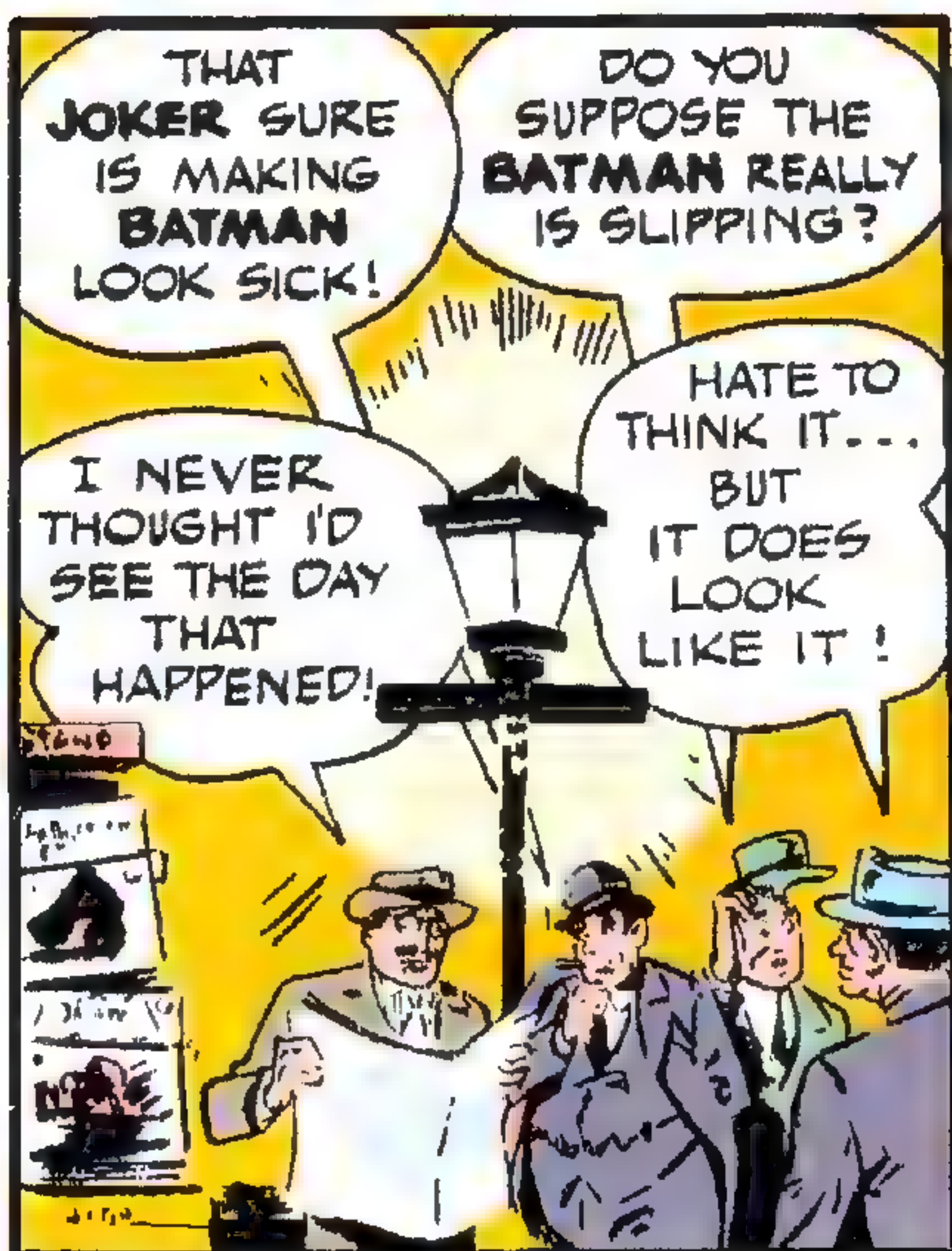




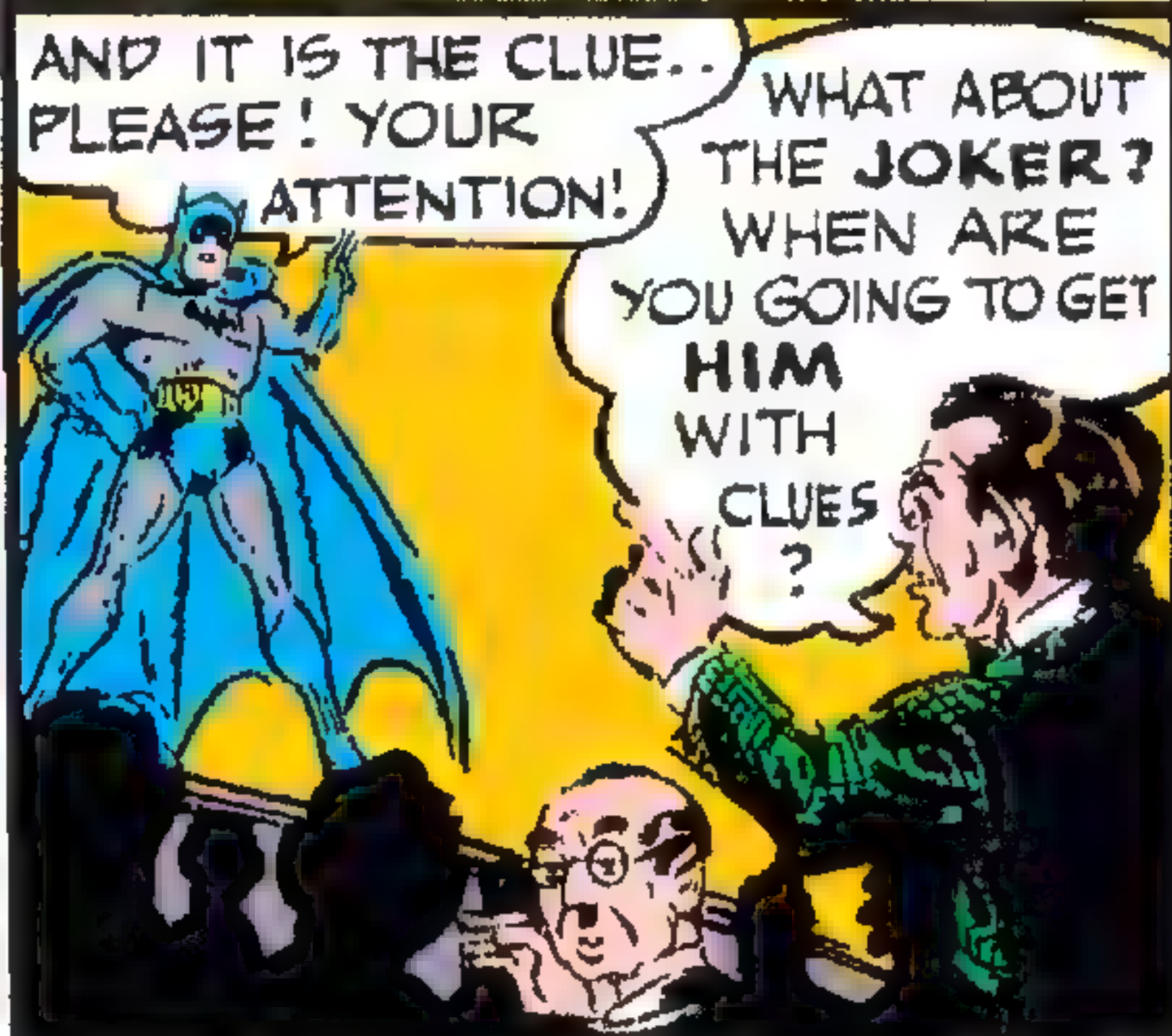
FRIDAY MORNING, GOTHAM CITY IS ROCKED BY NEW HEADLINES...



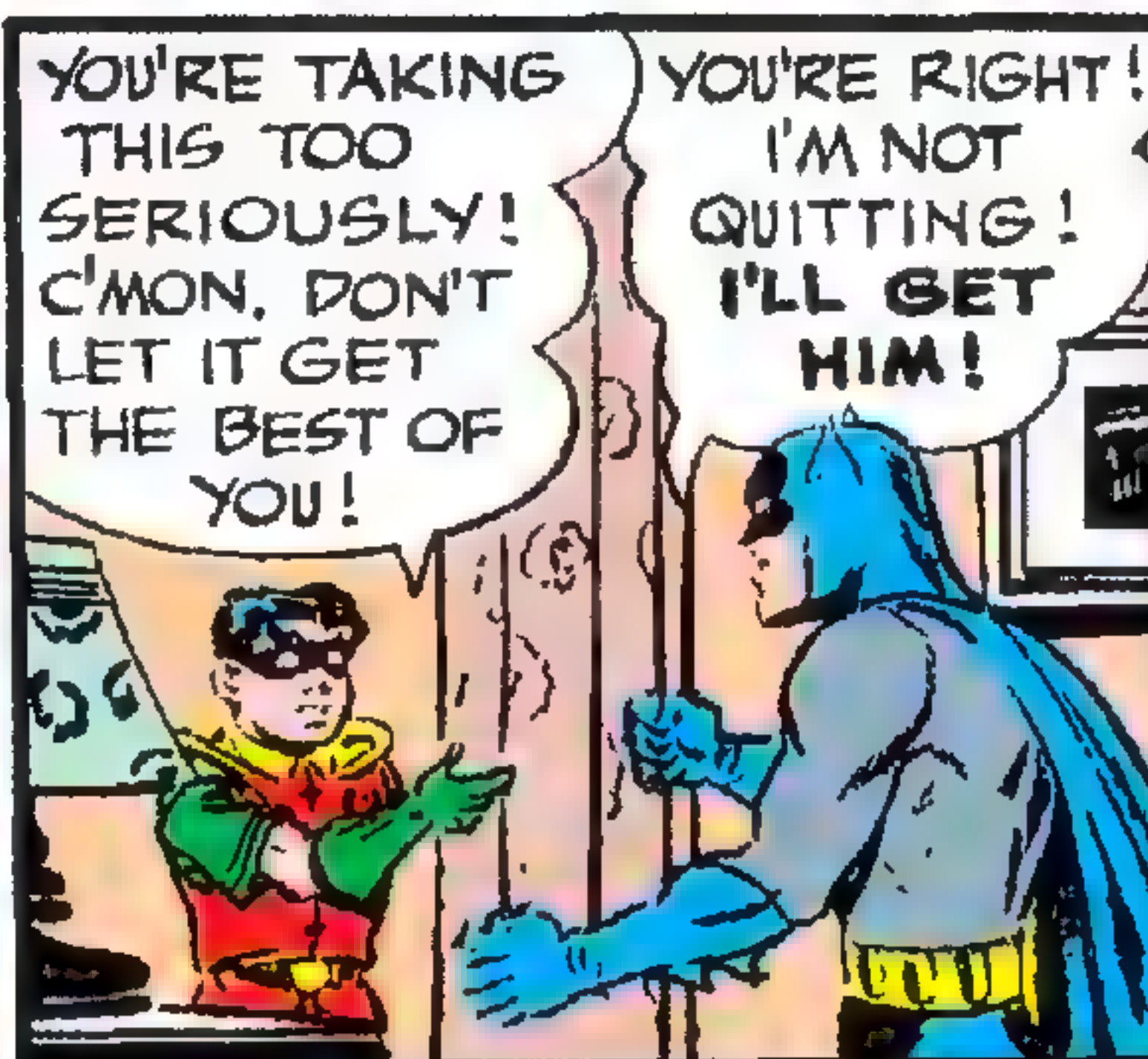
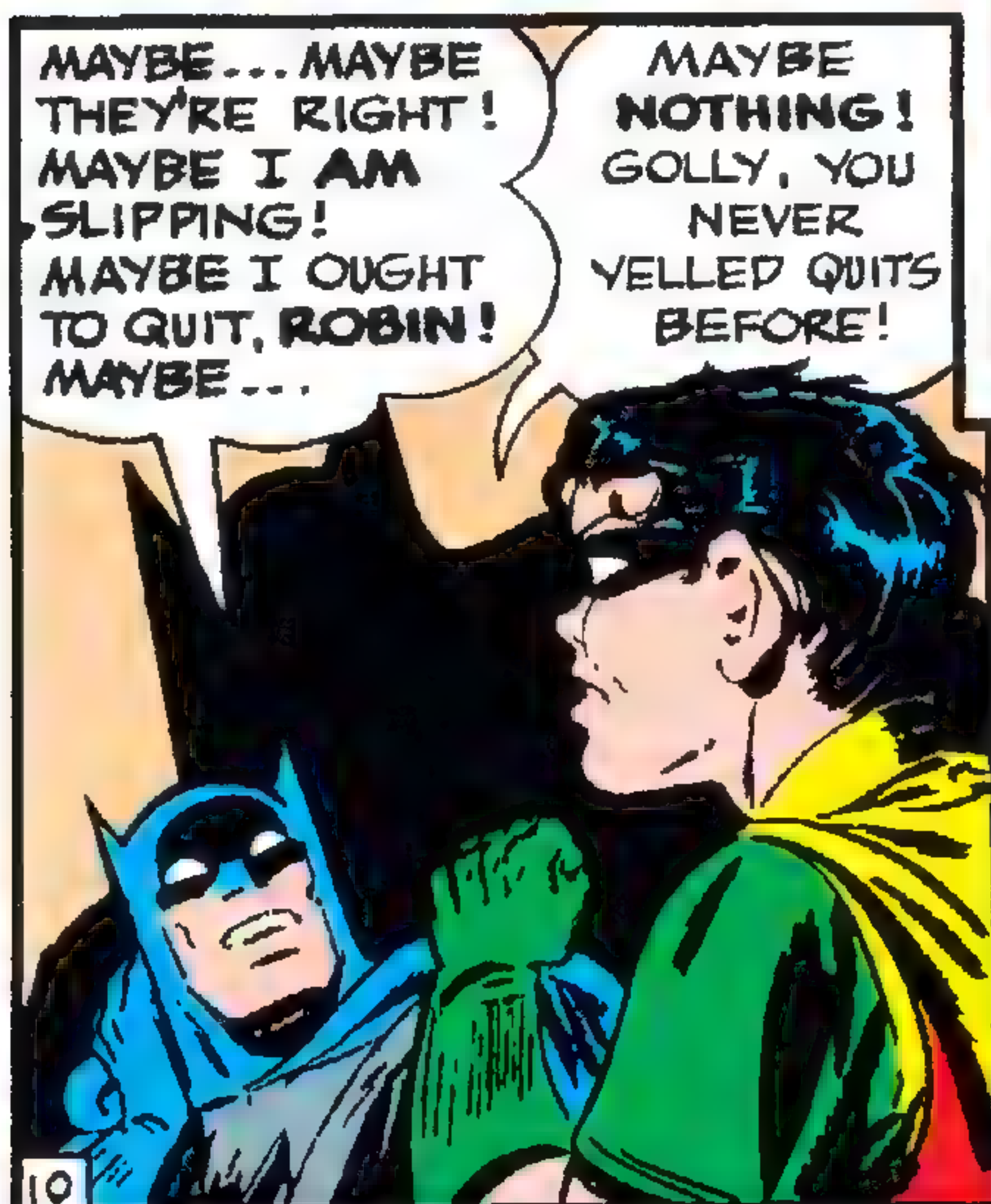
AND THIS TIME IT IS THE BATMAN WHO IS THE SUBJECT OF A LAMPOONING CARTOON!



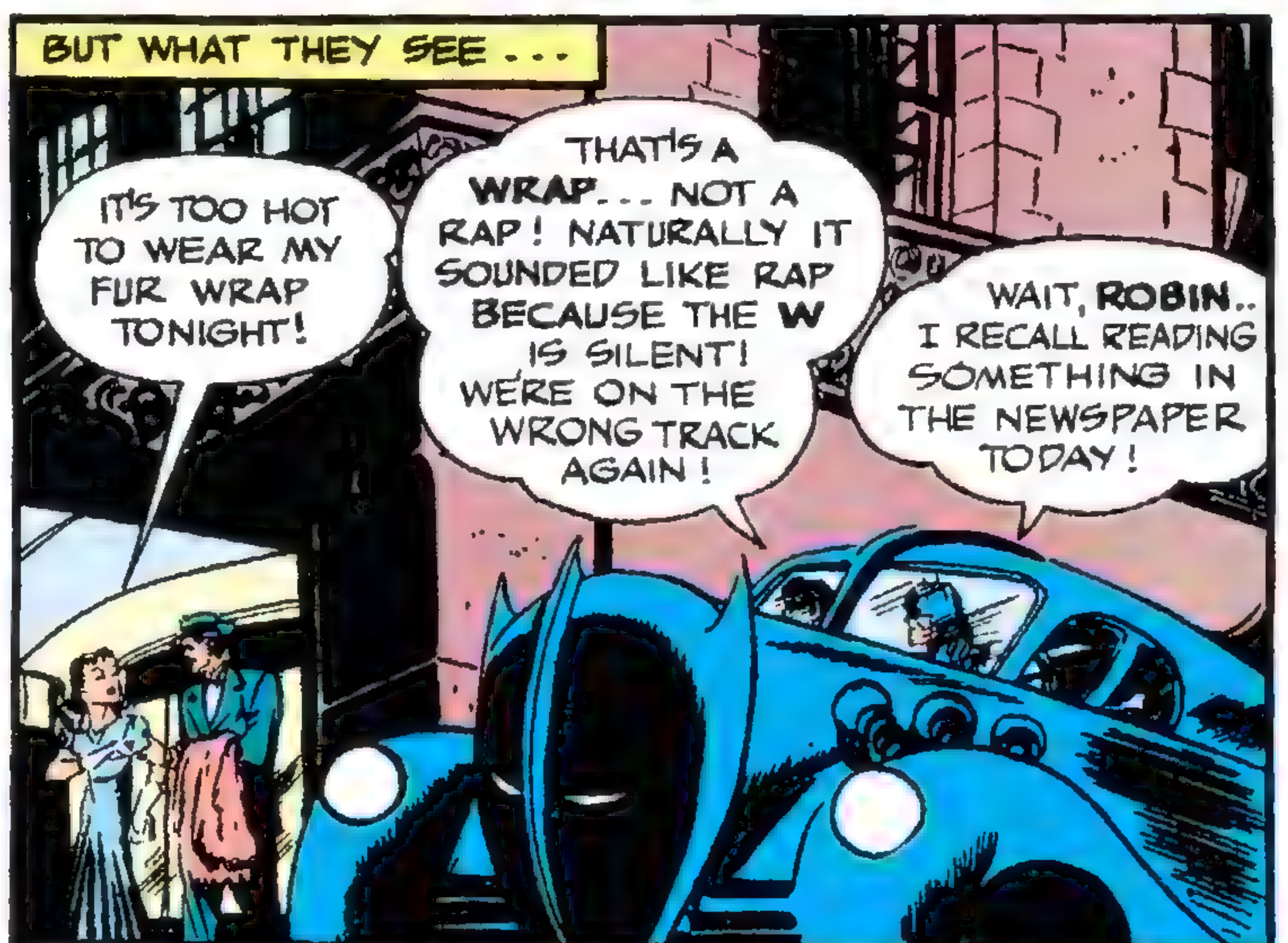
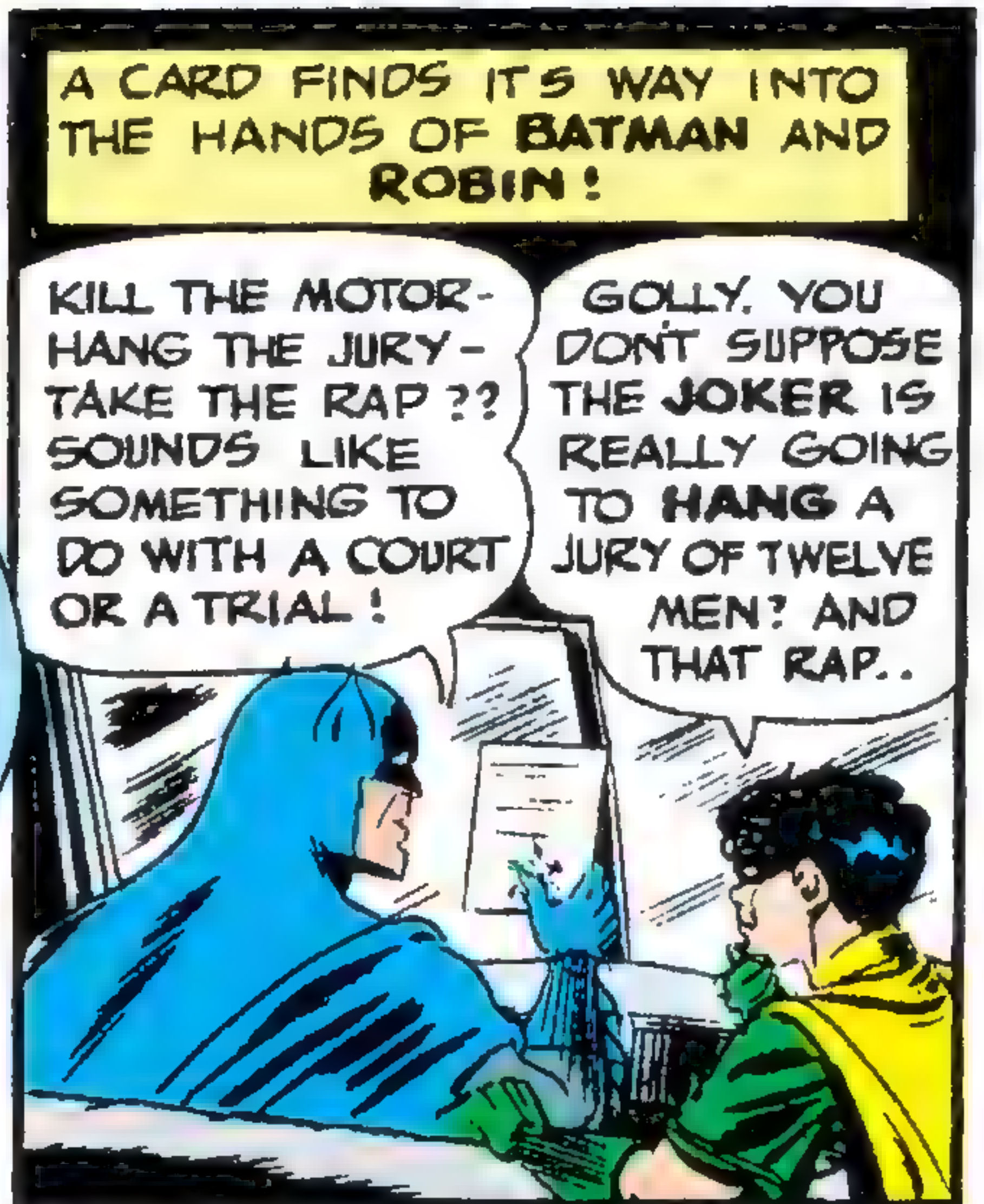
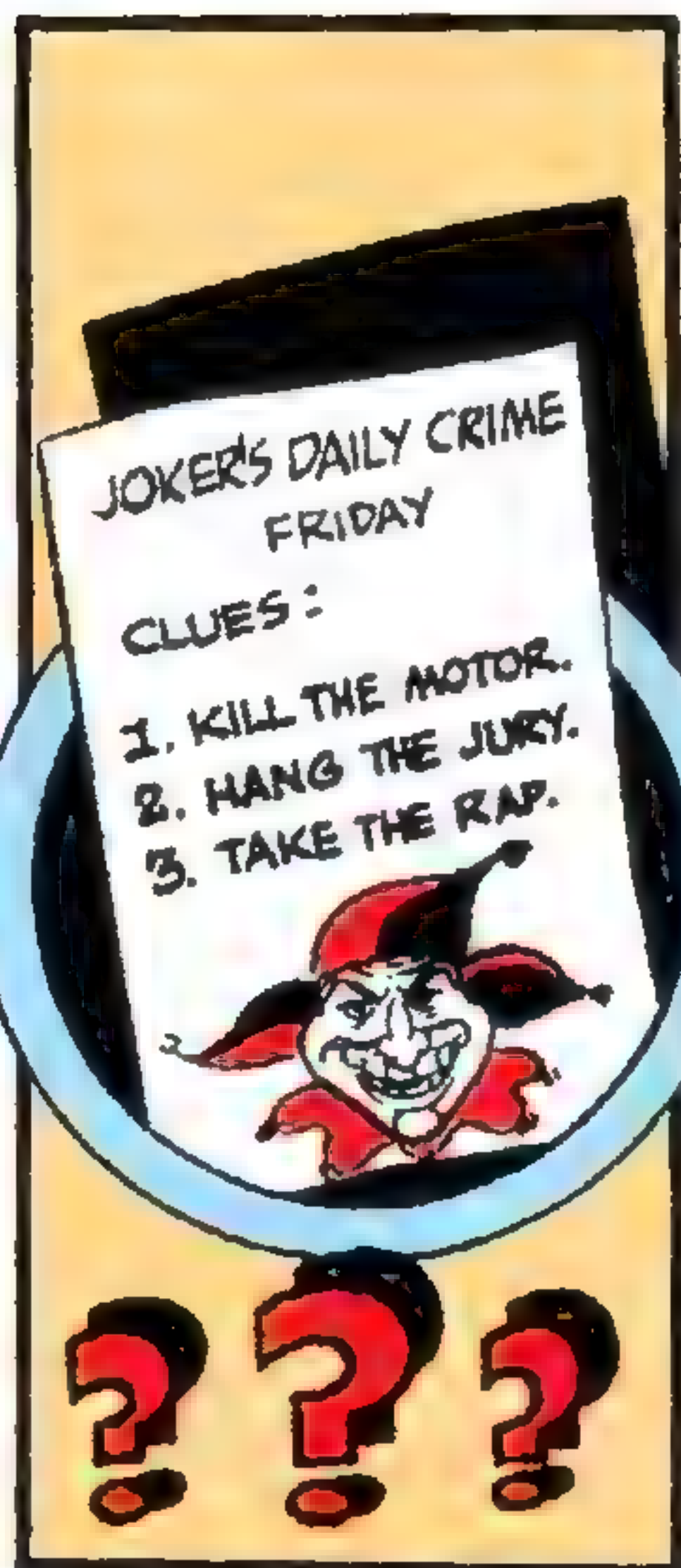
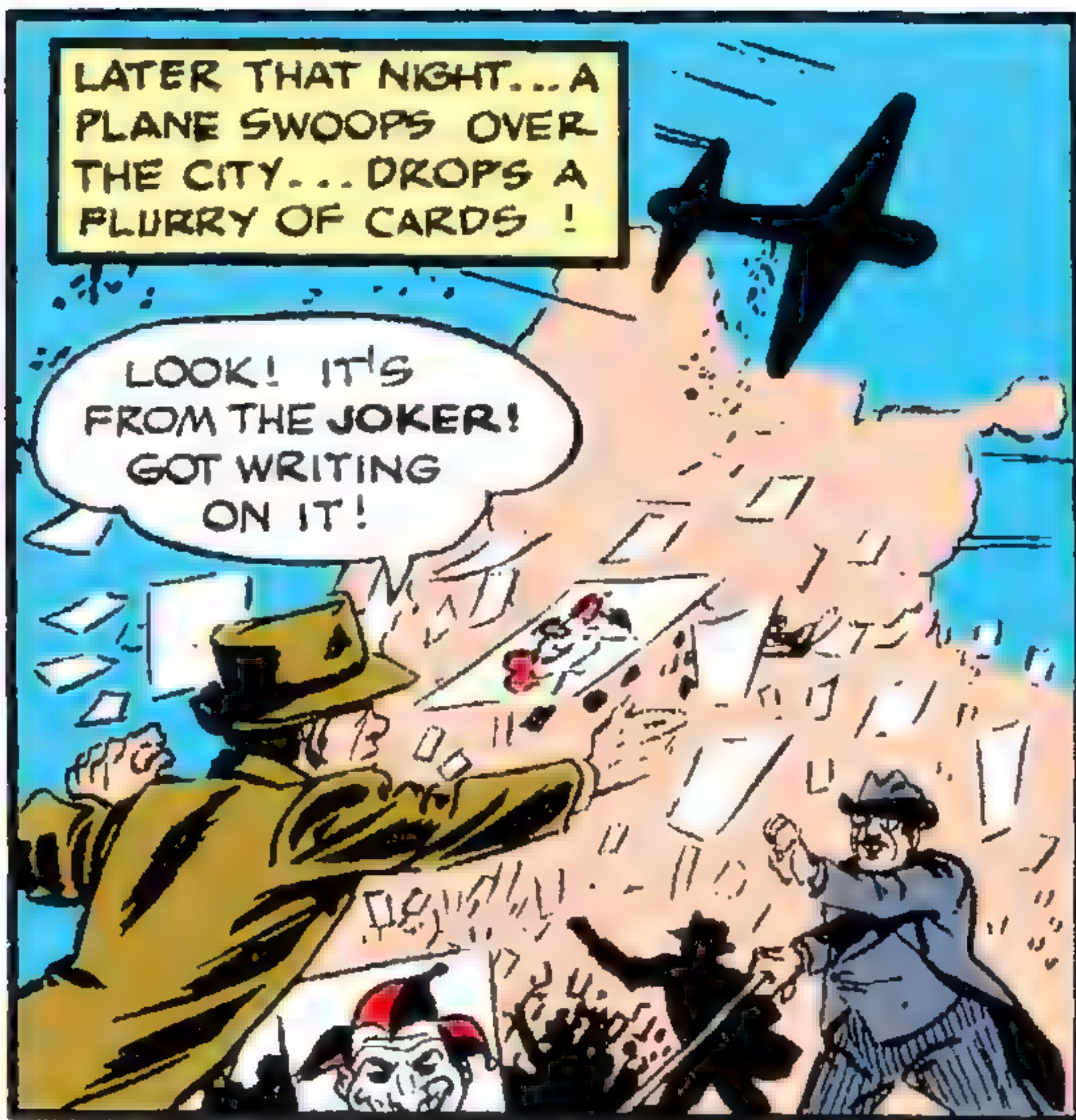
AND THAT EVENING, AS THE BATMAN DELIVERS HIS DAILY LECTURE, THE POISON OF DOUBT BEGINS TO EAT AT THE THOUGHTS OF THE AUDIENCE!



THE DOUBT SPREADS LIKE A MALIGNANT GROWTH... AND EVEN PLANT ROOTS IN THE HEART OF THE BATMAN!









AT THAT MOMENT... DOWN BELOW  
IN THE BUILDING BASEMENT...

JUST LIKE THE JOKER  
PLANNED! FIRST WE  
KILL THE MOTOR BY  
SHORT CIRCUITING  
IT!

AND IN A HIDDEN  
CORNER, UPSTAIRS,  
THE JOKER  
LAUGHS...

HA! HA! BY NOW  
THE JURY OF THE  
CONTEST SHOULD  
BE HANGING!  
HA! HA!

IN TRUTH, THE JURY DOES HANG...  
BETWEEN FLOORS! AND IN THE  
CAR AN AMAZING TRANSFORMATION  
TAKES PLACE!

OKAY, ROBIN... PEEL  
OFF THAT ELEVATOR  
BOY DISGUISE! THE  
CAR STOPPED AS EXPECTED!

GOOD THING  
WE ARRANGED  
ALL THIS  
BEFORE-  
HAND! NOW  
FOR THE JOKER!

THE ELEVATOR TOP  
SLIDES BACK... AND  
LIKE TWO MONKEYS  
ON A STRING, THE  
CRIME-CRACKERS  
CLAMBER UP THE  
CABLE!

EASY,  
ROBIN...  
AND NO  
SLIPS!

ARE  
YOU  
KIDDIN'?

AND AT THAT MOMENT THE JOKER'S  
CRIME PARADE MARCHES ON!

EEEEEE!  
THE  
JOKER!

IN PERSON, MADAME...  
AND SINCE I REMOVE  
MY HAT... SURELY YOU  
CAN REMOVE YOUR  
WRAP!

HAW! HAW!  
AIN'T THE  
JOKER  
A  
CARD?

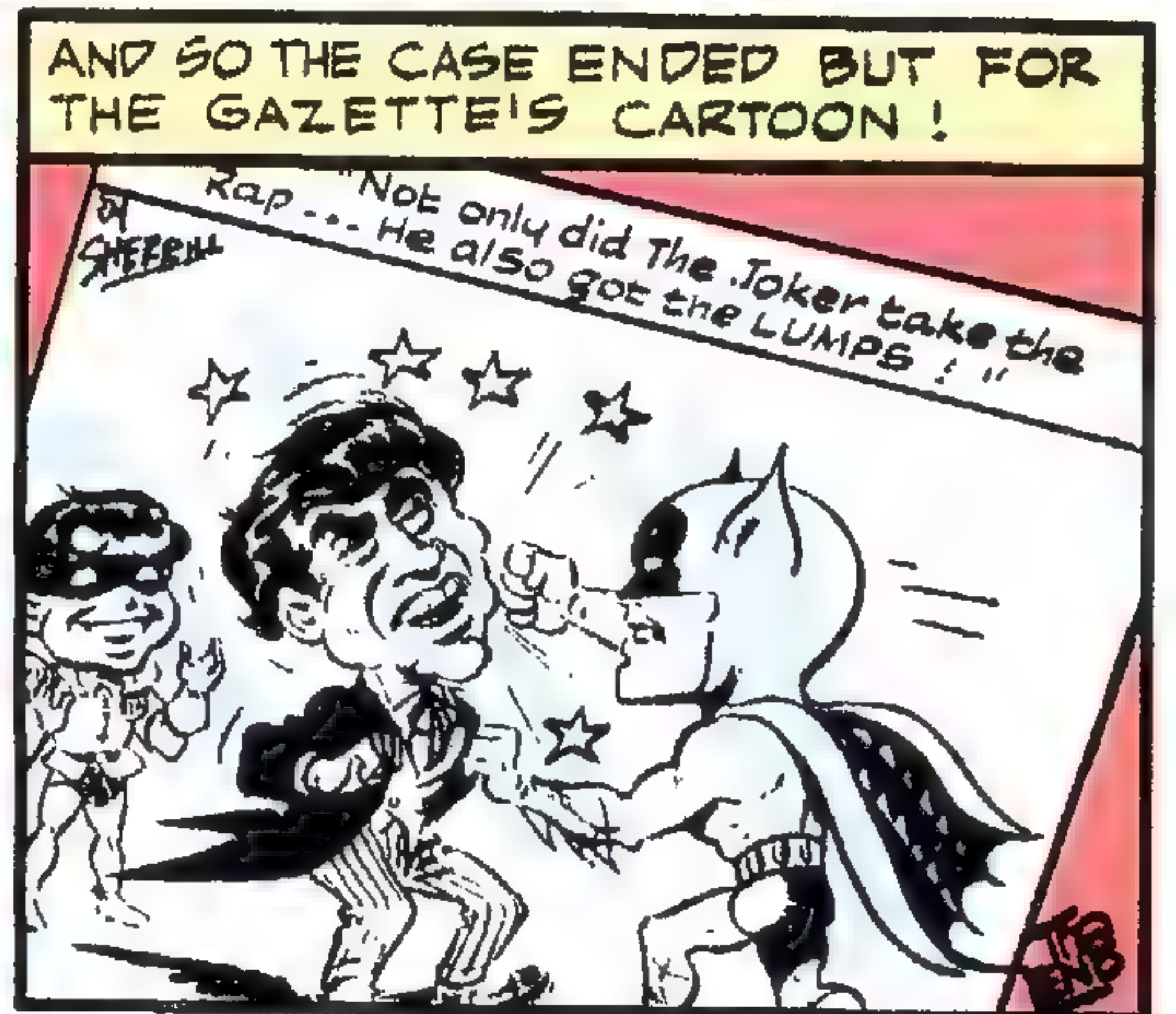
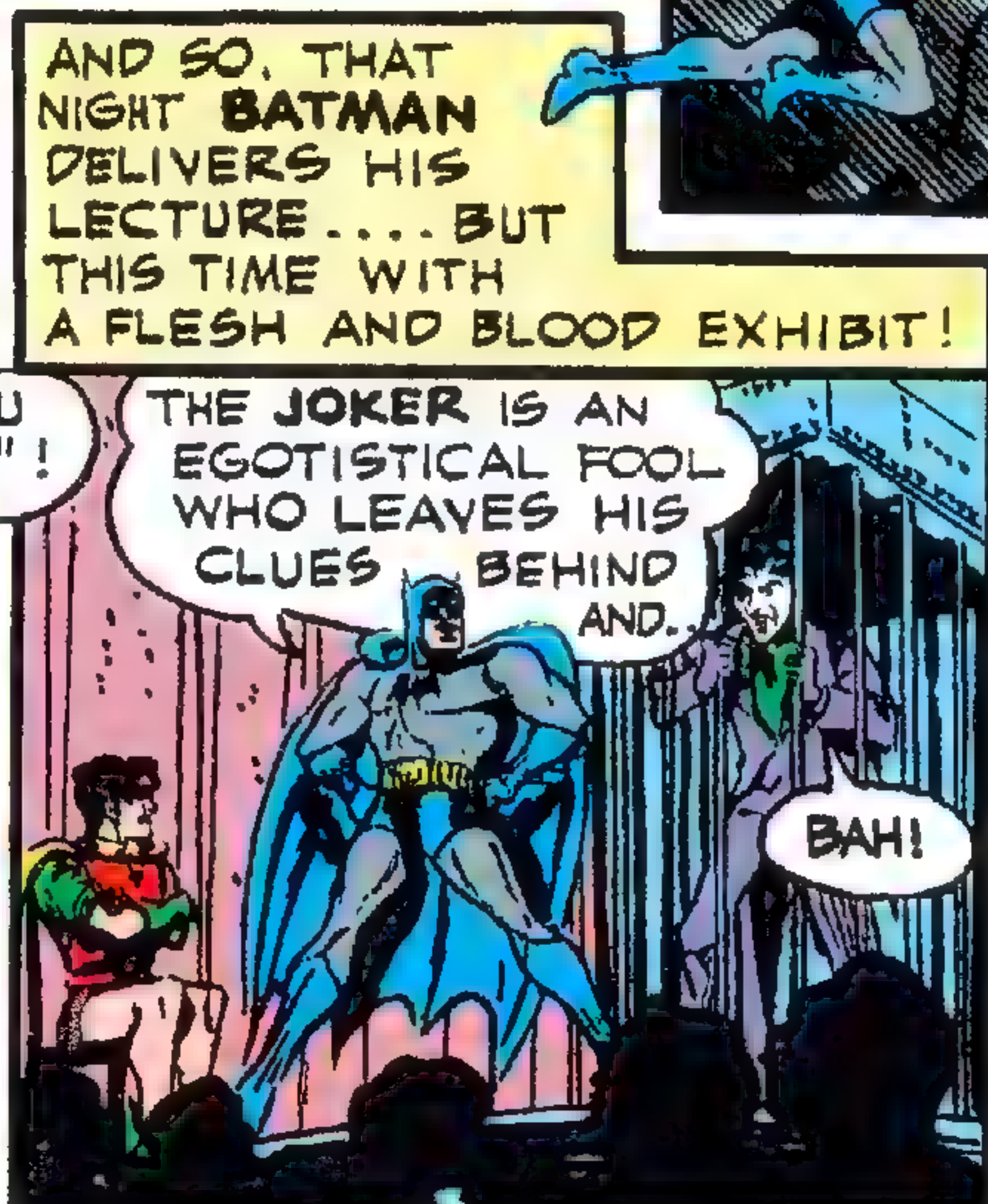
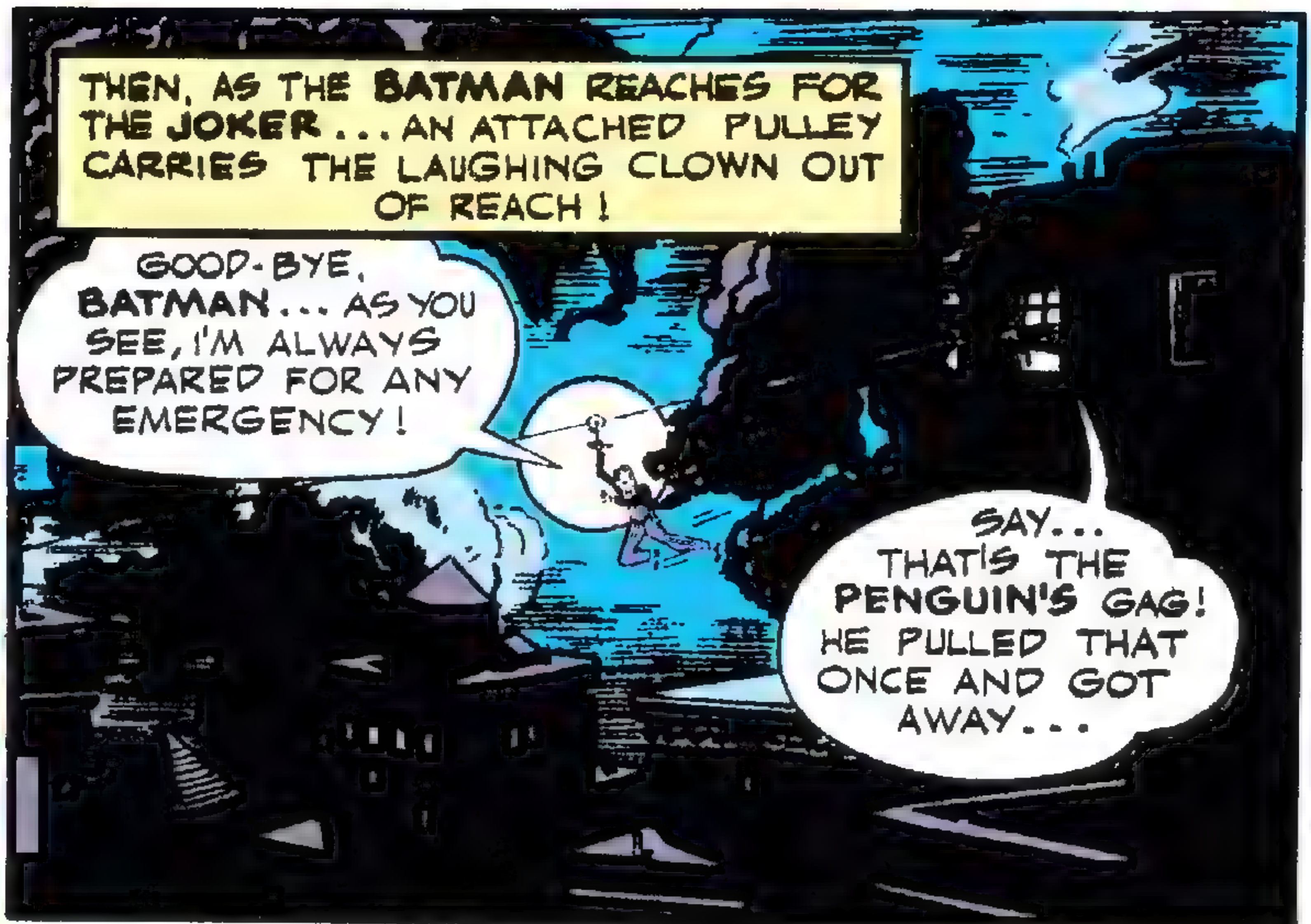
YEAH...  
HE'S THE WHOLE  
MARKED DECK!

YOU!

YOU'RE TAKING THE RAP  
ALL RIGHT, JOKER...

BUT THE WAY YOU  
SPELLED IT THE  
FIRST TIME --  
WITHOUT THE  
W!



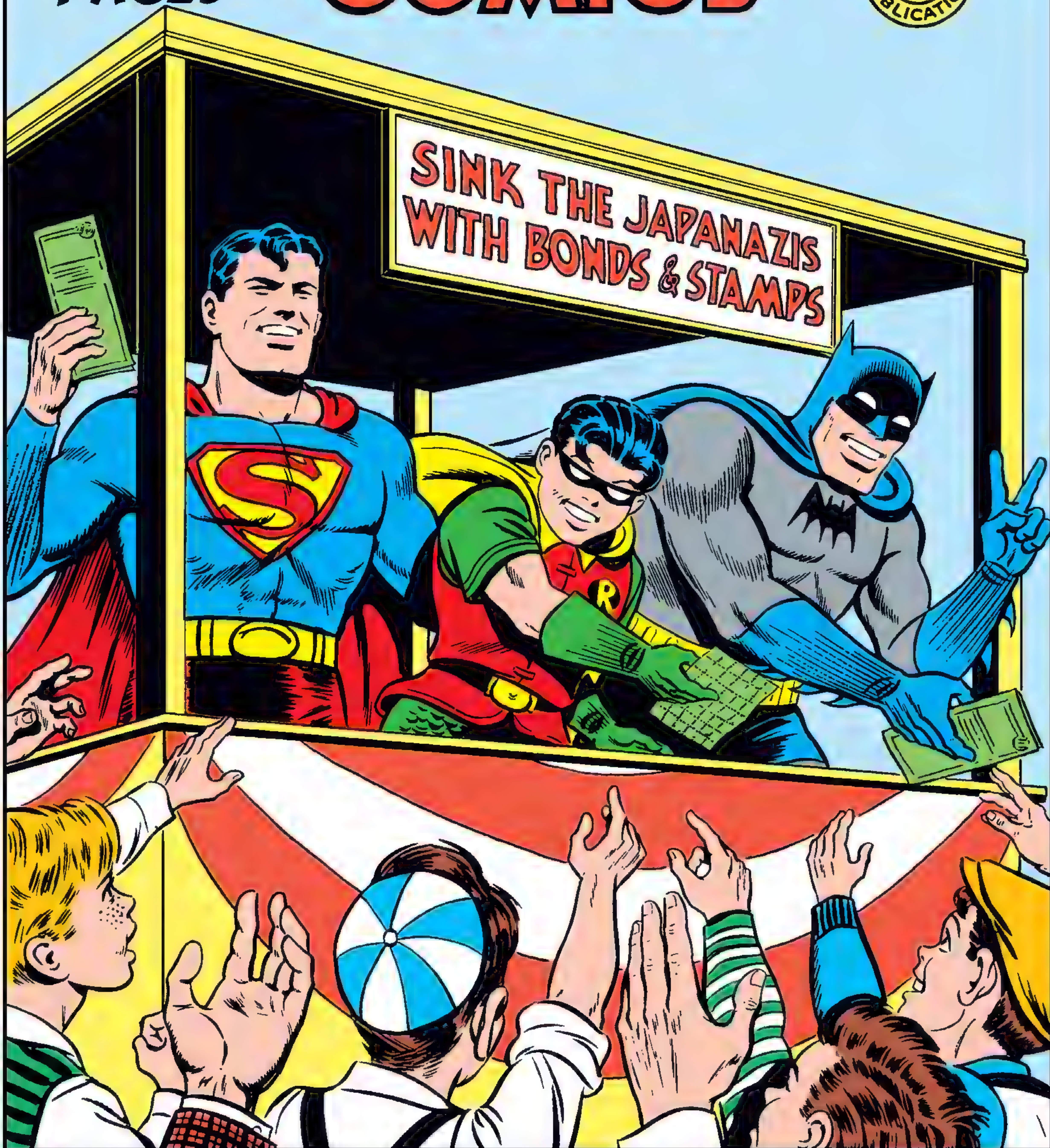




No. 8 WINTER  
ISSUE

# WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

96  
PAGES







G-MAN,  
STATE TROOPER, PRIVATE  
DETECTIVE... THAT'S THE  
PROUD RECORD OF THE  
O'BRIEN FAMILY, FATHER  
AND SONS, REARED IN  
THE GALLANT TRADITIONS  
OF THE LAW!

THEN, INTO THEIR  
LIVES ENTERS A SINISTER  
FIGURE, RUTHLESS AND  
CUNNING....

THE LITTLE CORPORAL  
OF CRIME!

... AND TWO BROTHERS  
ARE HURTTED INTO A GRIM  
GAME OF VENGEANCE!  
EACH ON HIS OWN! FOR  
AN INVISIBLE BARRIER  
OF STUBBORN PRIDE  
STANDS BETWEEN THEM  
... UNTIL ANOTHER PAIR,  
THOSE SUPREME CRIME  
BUSTERS —

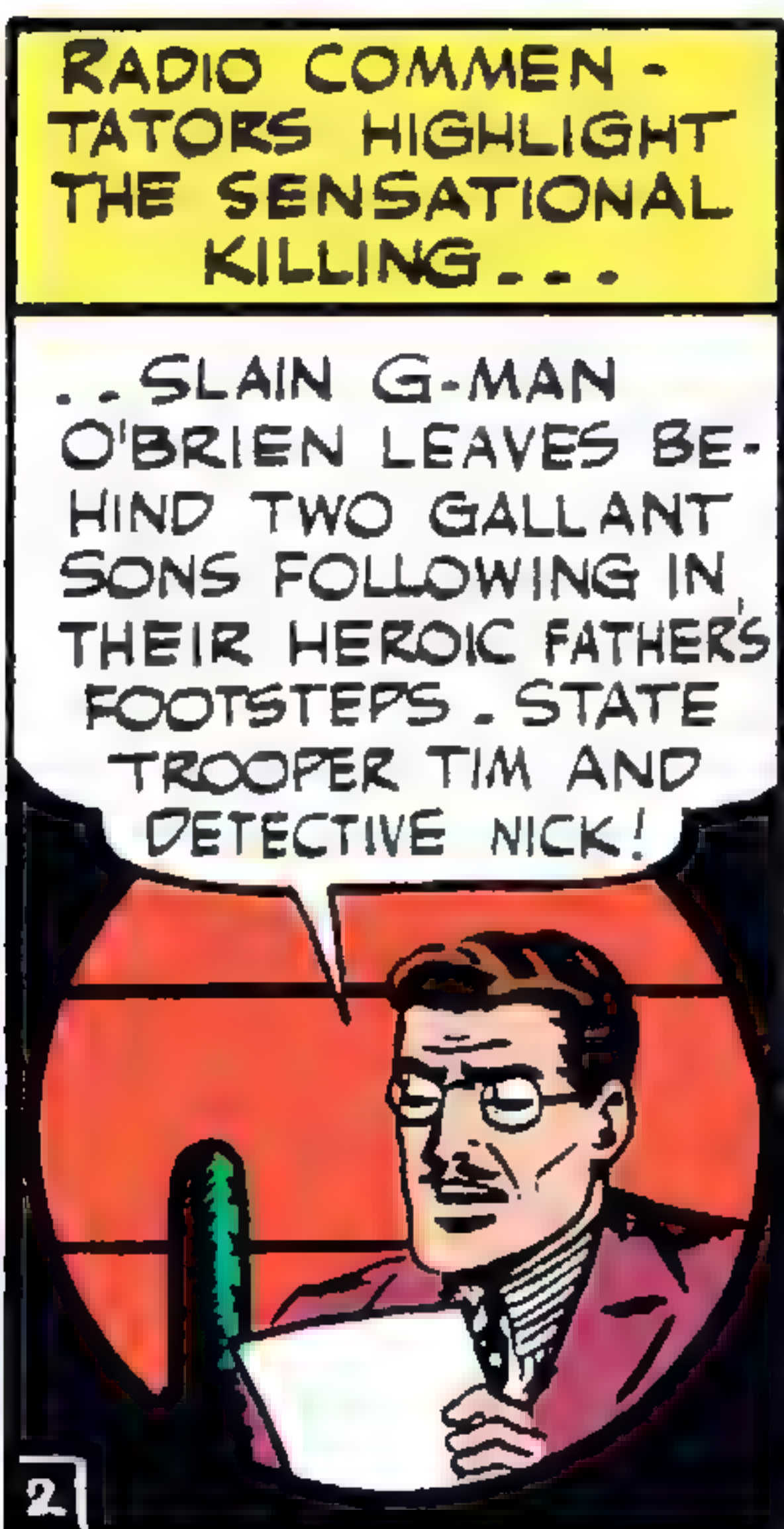
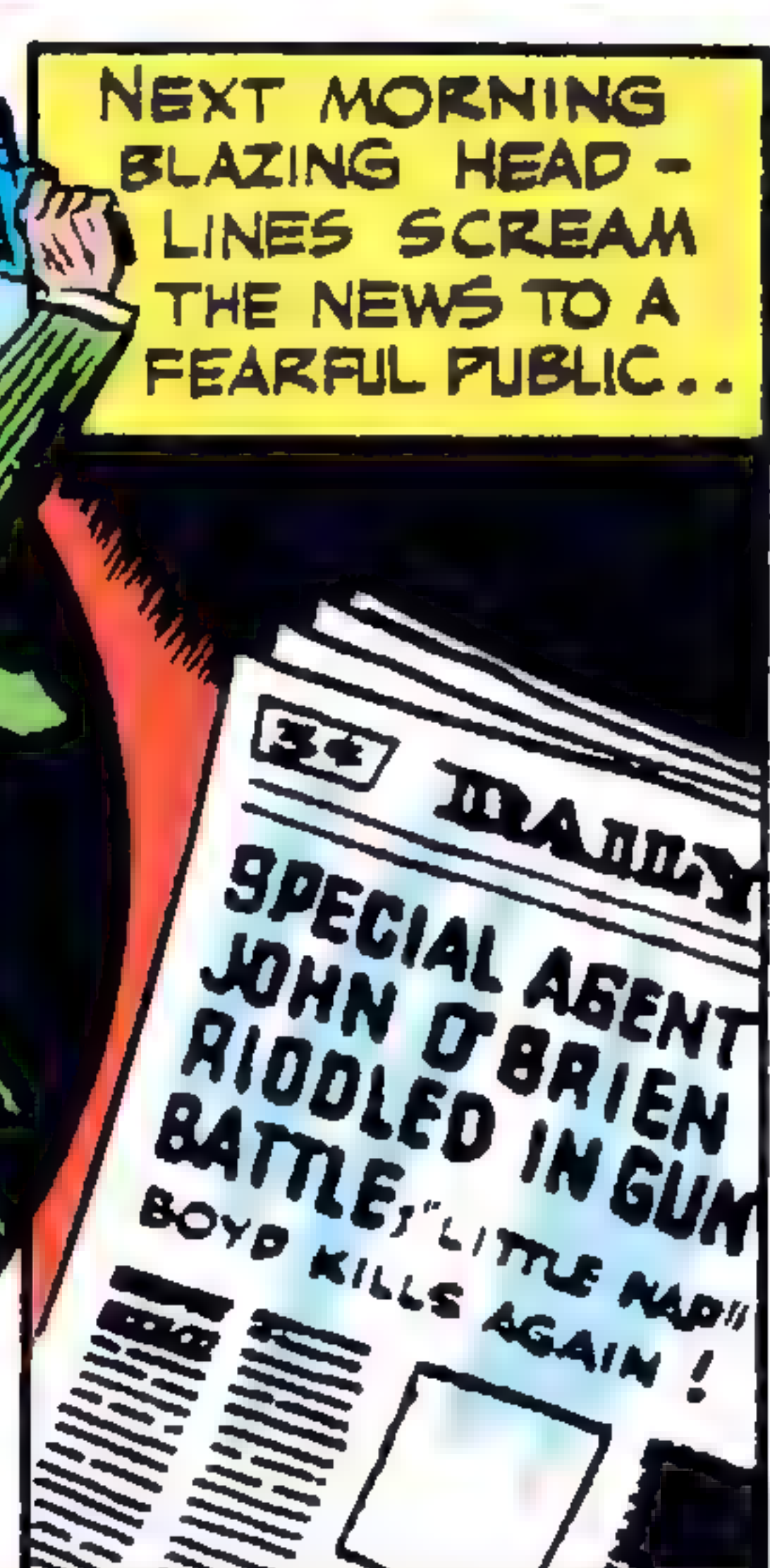
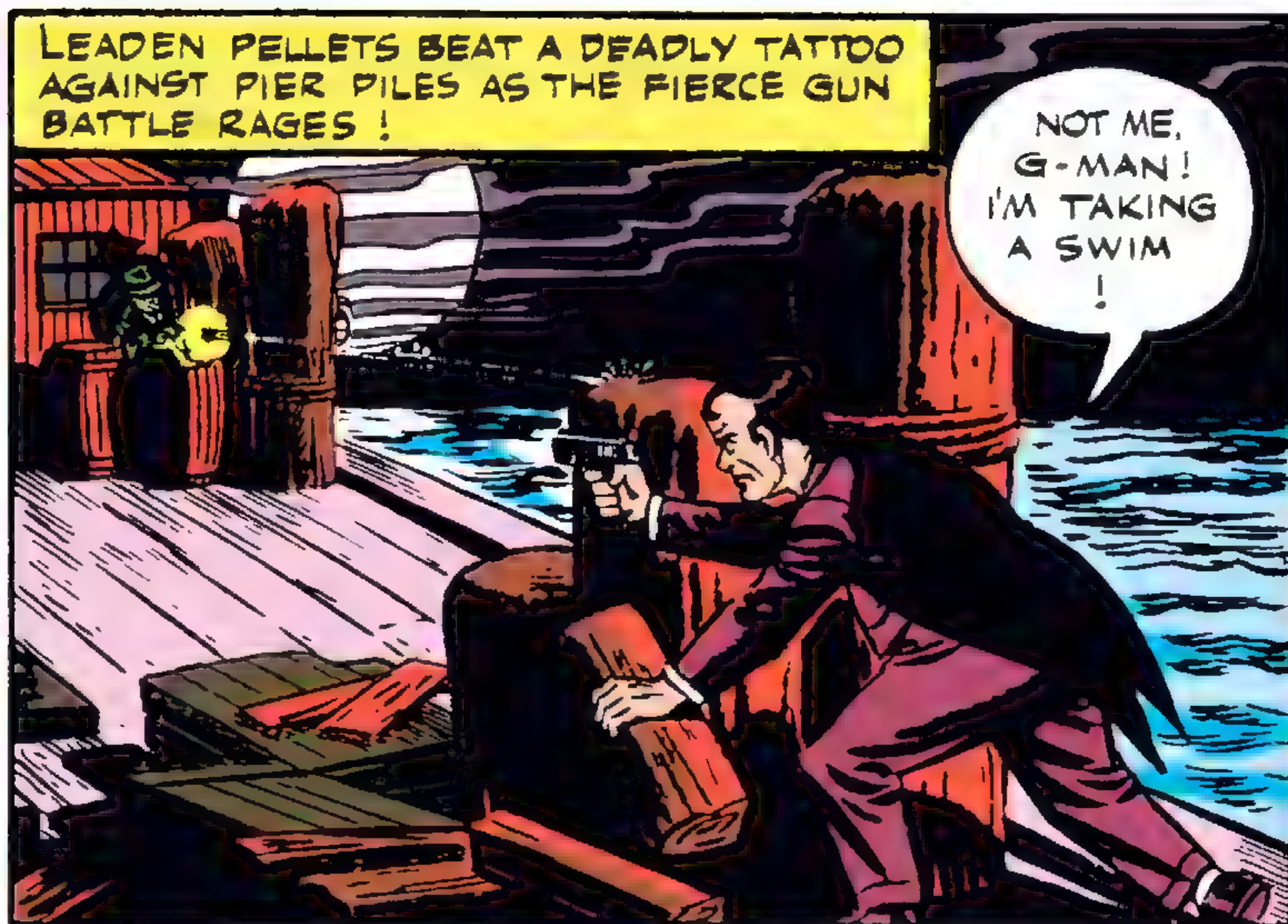
BATMAN AND ROBIN—  
TAKE UNDER THEIR PRO-  
TECTIVE WING THE RECK-  
LESS RIVAL....

"BROTHERS IN LAW!"

NIGHT... AND JETS OF FLAMING DEATH  
SLICE THROUGH THE DARK WATERFRONT!

I'VE GOT YOU CORNERED,  
YOU ROTTEN KILLER!  
BETTER SURRENDER!







LATER, AT STATE POLICE BARRACKS...

I RESPECTFULLY REQUEST LEAVE, SIR! I WOULD LIKE TO TAKE A VACATION!

GRANTED, O'BRIEN! ER. WATCH YOUR STEP, TIM, ON YOUR... VACATION... BOYD IS DESPERATE!

IN ANOTHER PART OF TOWN...

WHERE ARE YOU GOING WITH THAT GUN, MR. O'BRIEN?

I'M GOING HUNTING FOR A RAT! YOU CAN CLOSE UP THE PLACE UNTIL I GET BACK!

DETECTIVE AGENCY

AND IN A LUXURIOUS AIRSHIP, MILES AWAY HEADED FOR GOTHAM CITY...

... AND SO THE LITTLE CORPORAL IS STILL ON THE LOOSE!

THIS IS TERRIBLE! WHY AREN'T THE BATMAN AND ROBIN AFTER THAT TERRIBLE MAN?

RIGHT! I THINK OUR VACATION'S REALLY OVER!

SHE'S GOT SOMETHING THERE!

LATER! BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD DICK GRAYSON DON THE ACTION COSTUMES OF BATMAN AND ROBIN.

LITTLE NAP BOYD HAS BEEN CRIME'S GENERAL LONG ENOUGH! TIME HE WAS DEMOTED!

YIPPE! DUST OFF THAT ELECTRIC CHAIR! HERE WE COME!

UNAWARE OF ALL THIS ATTENTION, THE SINISTER LITTLE KILLER STRUTS IN HIS LAIR AND PLOTS EVIL!

ONE MORE JOB, BOYS, AND WE CLEAR OUT OF TOWN! I'VE GOT IT FIGURED OUT. HERE'S WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO...

LEAVE IT TO LITTLE NAP. HE'S JUST LIKE A GENERAL PLANNING A CAMPAIGN!

THAT EVENING, STATE TROOPER O'BRIEN LISTLESSLY RIDES HIS MOTORCYCLE IN WEARY DEJECTION...

NOT A SINGLE LEAD TO BOYD! MAYBE I'D... HUH, WHAT'S THAT?

ATTENTION! CARS 12, 18, 42 AND 56! PROCEED TO ACME JEWELRY SHOP. BOYD'S GANG ROBBING PLACE!

ACME JEWELRY SHOP! THAT'S NEAR HERE! MAYBE I'LL MEET LITTLE NAP BOYD AND HIS GANG!

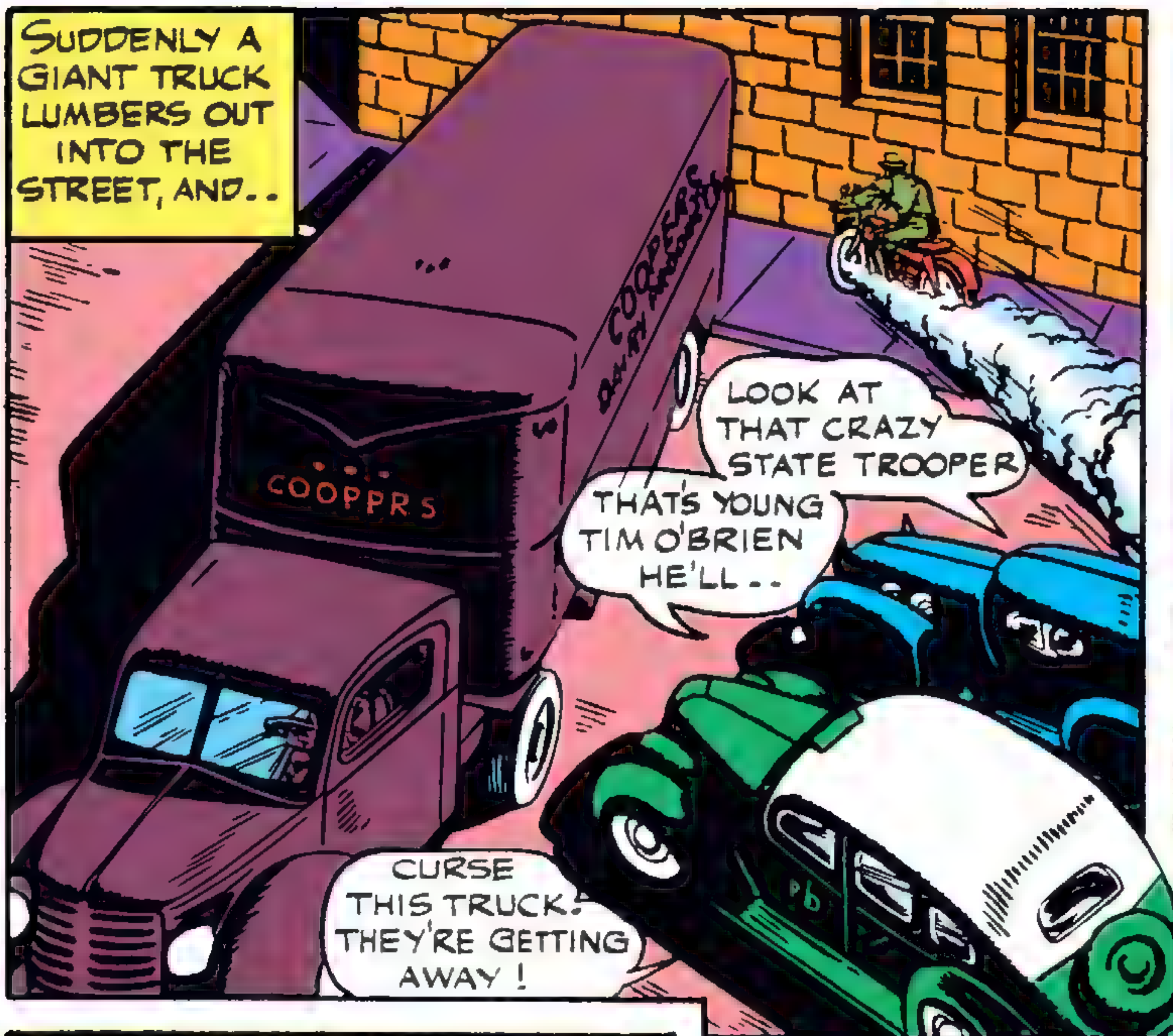
OTHER EARS HAVE HEARD THE POLICE CALL, THOSE OF BATMAN AND ROBIN CRUISING IN THE STREAMLINED BATMOBILE! LATER...

BANG! BANG!

WE'RE NOT THE ONLY ONES IN THIS!

THERE THEY ARE... SHOOTING IT OUT WITH THE POLICE!





SUDDENLY A GIANT TRUCK LUMBERS OUT INTO THE STREET, AND...

LOOK AT THAT CRAZY STATE TROOPER THAT'S YOUNG TIM O'BRIEN HE'LL...

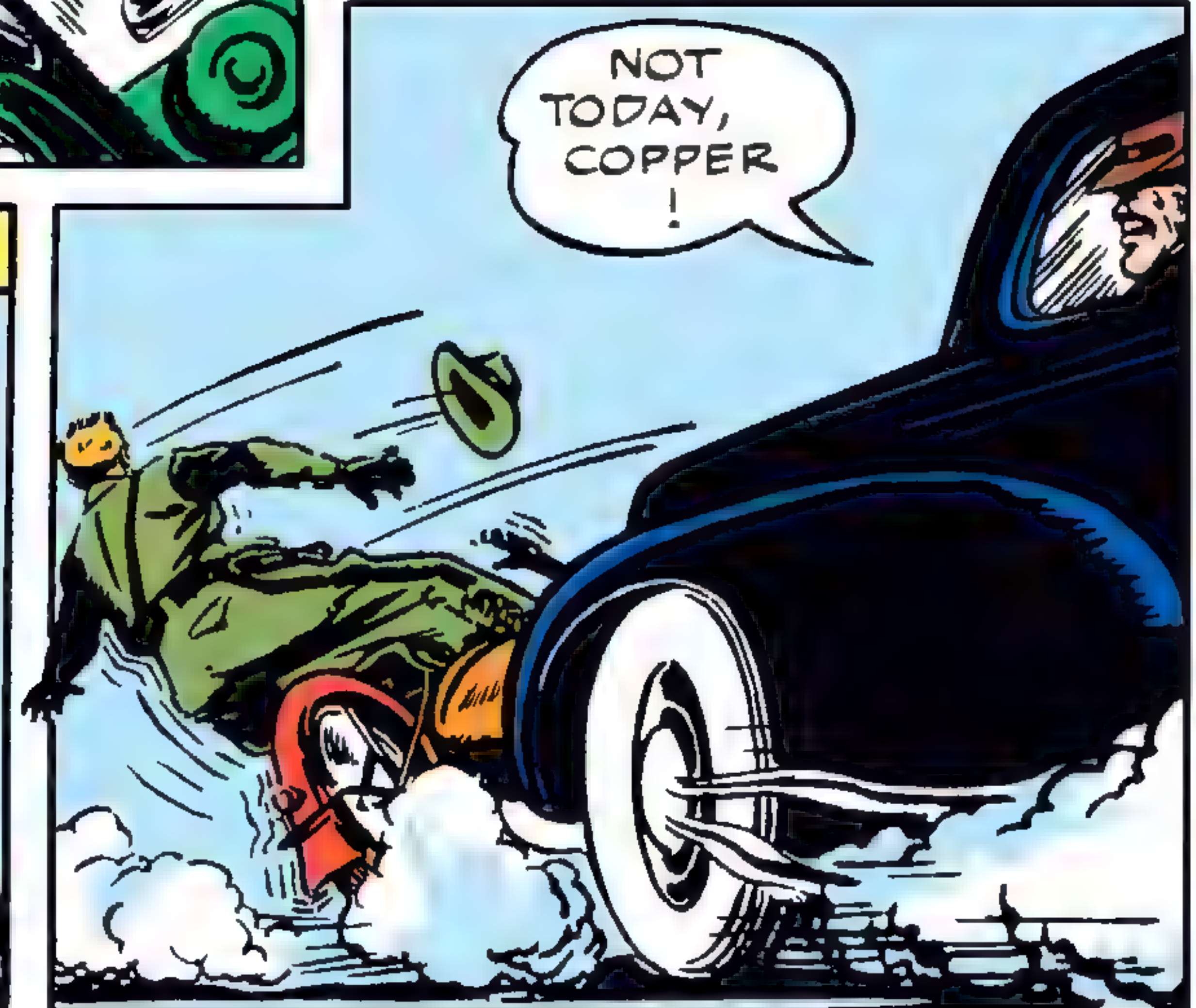
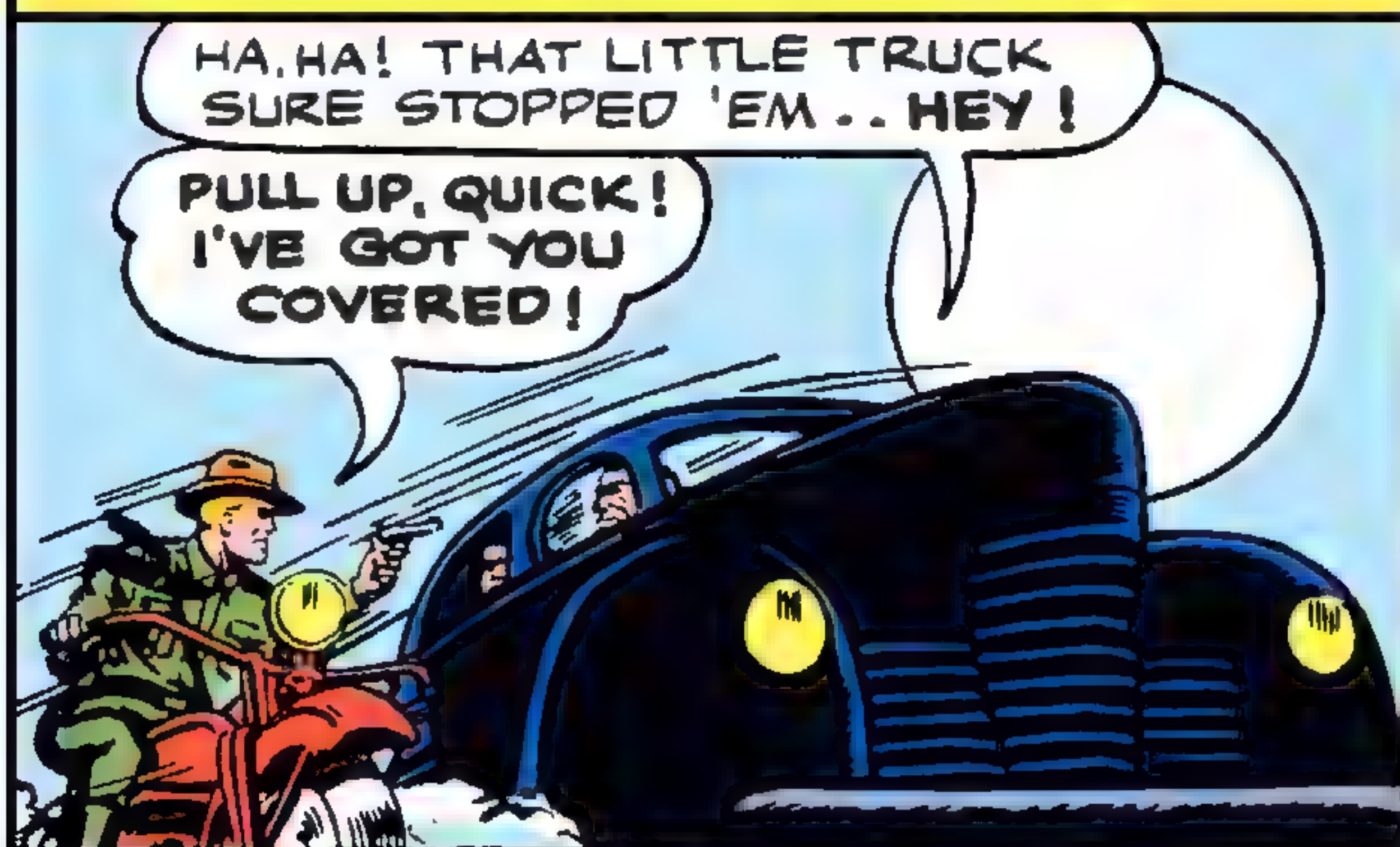
CURSE THIS TRUCK! THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!



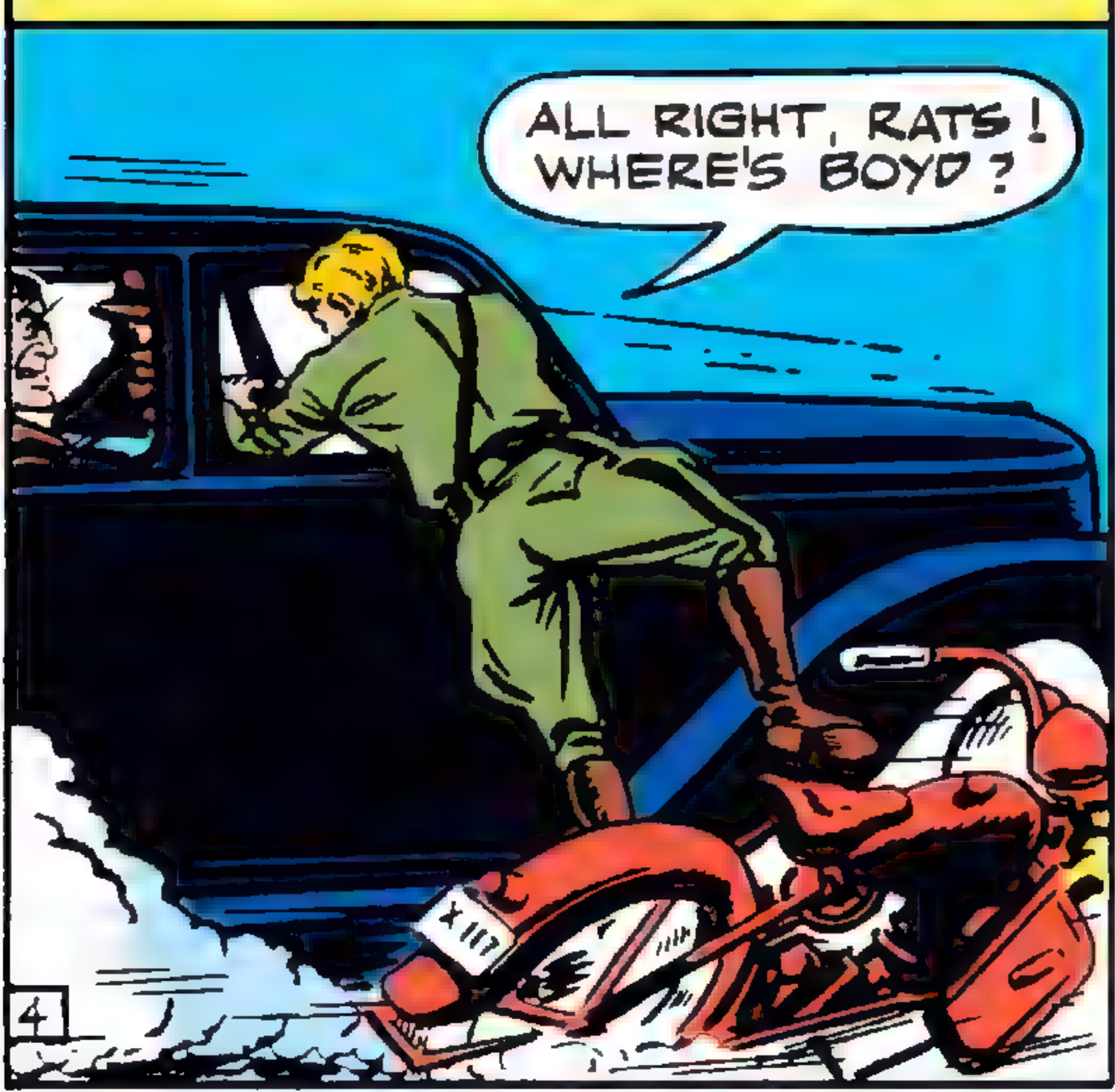
WHEW! HE JUST MADE IT!

I'M NOT STOPPING FOR ANYTHING!

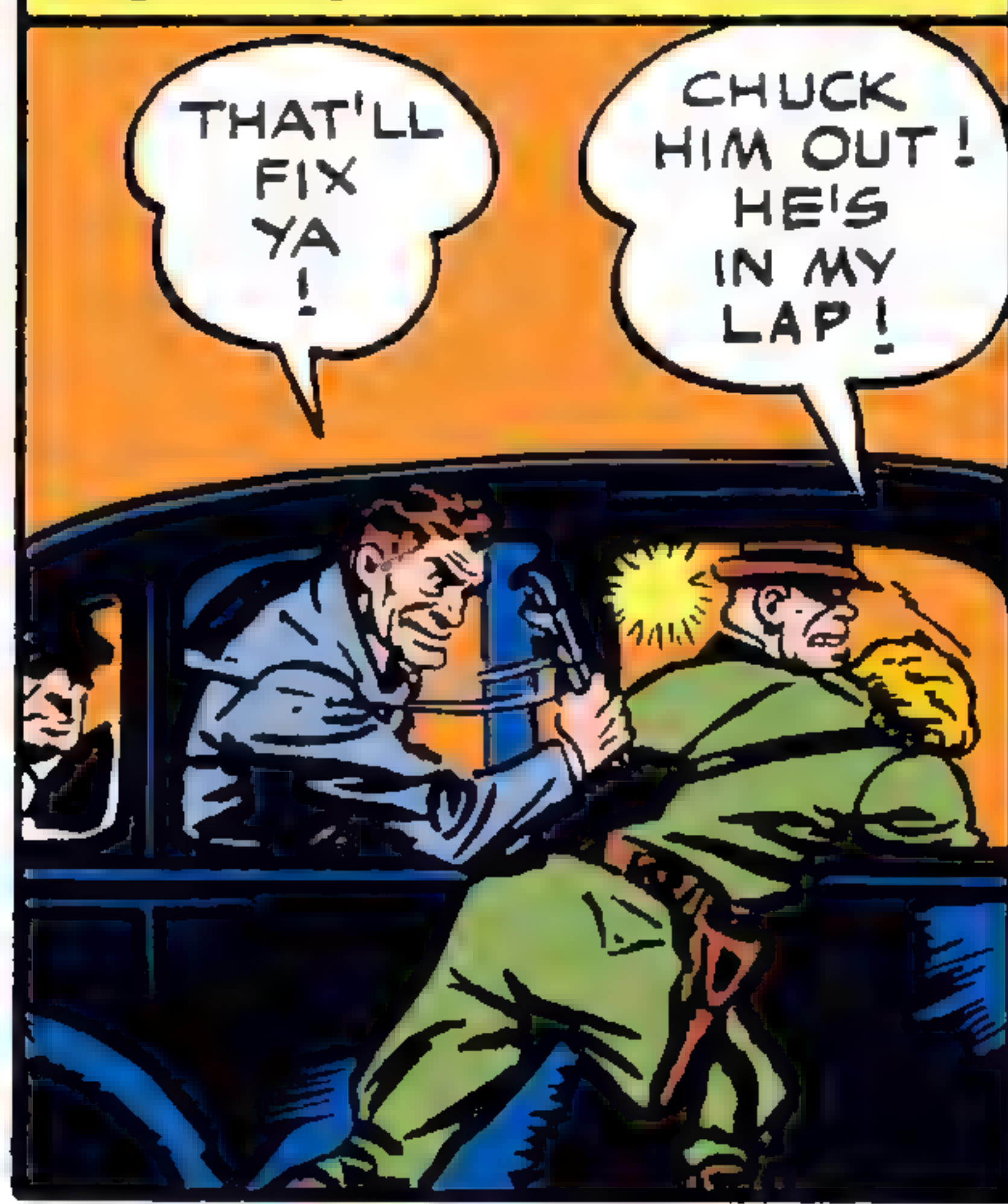
THE GRIM FIGURE ON THE MOTORCYCLE OPENS THE THROTTLE WIDE AND...



BUT THE FIERY YOUNG STATE TROOPER MOVES WITH LIGHTNING SPEED!



WITHOUT WARNING, A HAND FROM THE REAR SEAT DESCENDS ON THE OFFICER!

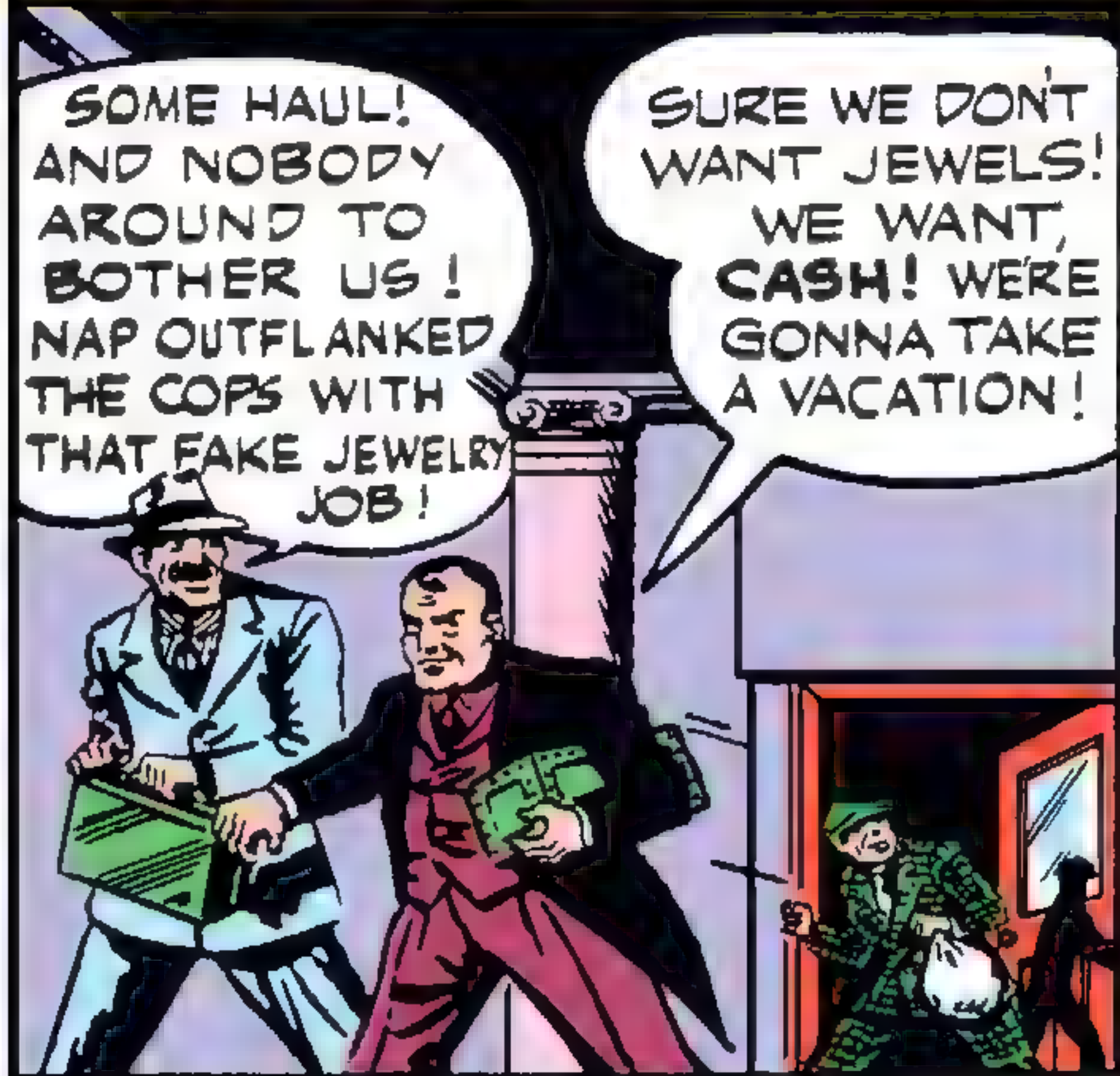


NOW, HE WANTS TO SEE BOYD. DON'T HE? WELL, TAKE HIM TO THE HIDEOUT! HA, HA! LITTLE NAP FOOL-ED 'EM ALL! THEY WILL SOON FIND OUT WE'RE JUST A DECOY!





WHAT? JUST A DECOY? YES, FOR AT THAT MOMENT THE CUNNING GENERAL IS READY FOR HIS THRUST!



SOME HAUL! AND NOBODY AROUND TO BOTHER US! NAP OUTFLANKED THE COPS WITH THAT FAKE JEWELRY JOB!

SURE WE DON'T WANT JEWELS! WE WANT, CASH! WE'RE GONNA TAKE A VACATION!

UNSEEN EYES GLEAM FROM A NEARBY FIRE EXIT...



GOT HERE JUST IN TIME! THAT STOOL PIGEON'S TIP WAS RIGHT ON THE NOSE!



ANOTHER O'BRIEN, HUH?

UP WITH 'EM, BOYD! YOU'RE GOING FOR A VACATION. ALL RIGHT!...THE HOT SEAT!

BUT THE LITTLE CORPORAL HAS PLANNED WELL... UNFORTUNATELY FOR NICK. REAR GUARD ACTION SURPRISES HIM!



LUCKY FOR HIM YA SAID NOT TO MAKE ANY NOISE AROUND HERE, BOSS!

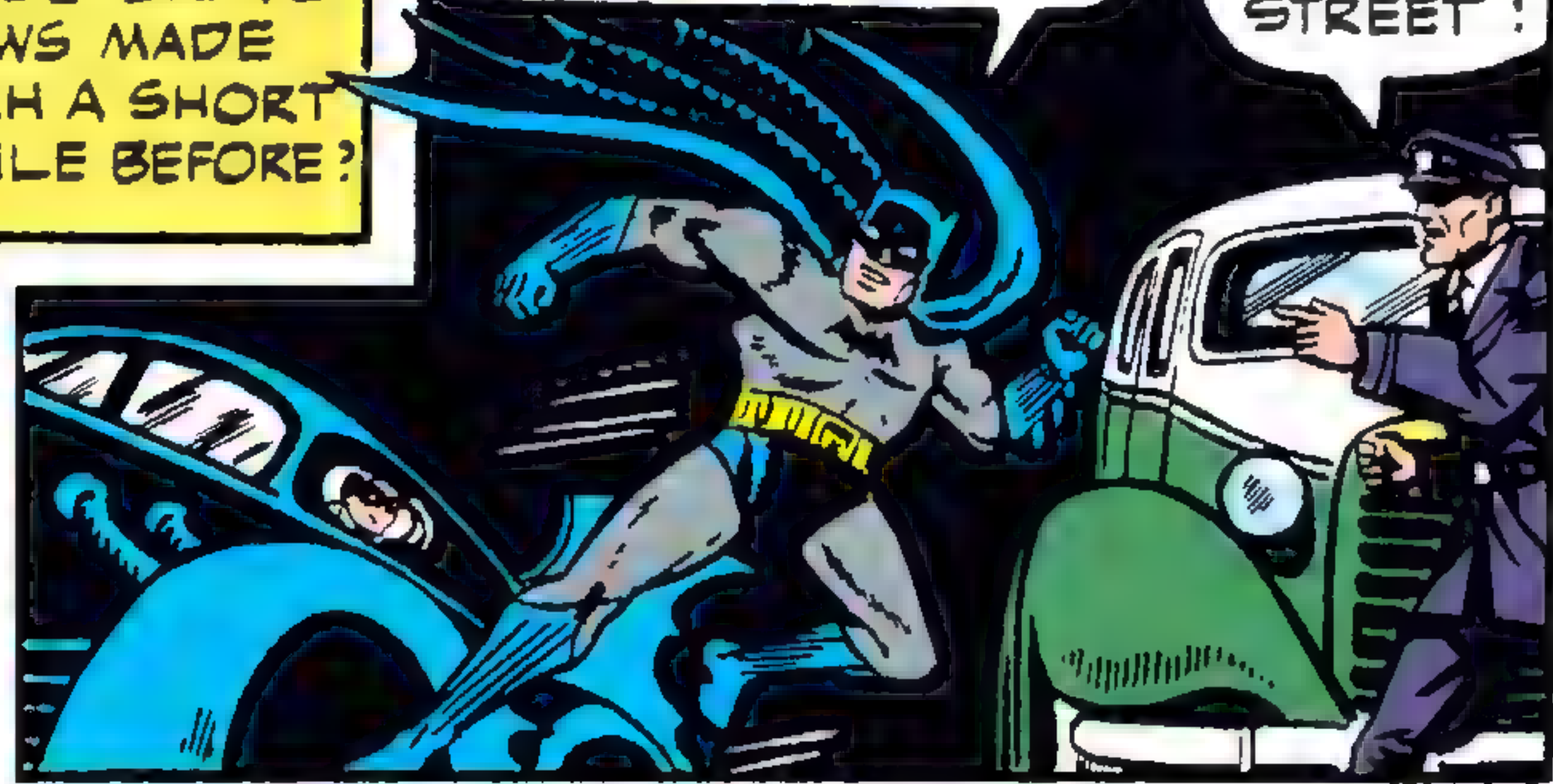
GOOD WORK, SLIM! WE DON'T WANT THE COPS ON US! WE'LL TAKE THIS ONE ALONG! I DON'T LIKE O'BRIENS!

BOTH O'BRIEN BROTHERS IN THE DEADLY CLUTCH OF THE EVIL CRIME CHIEF! IS THIS TO BE THE PATHETIC END OF THOSE BRAVE VOWS MADE SUCH A SHORT WHILE BEFORE?

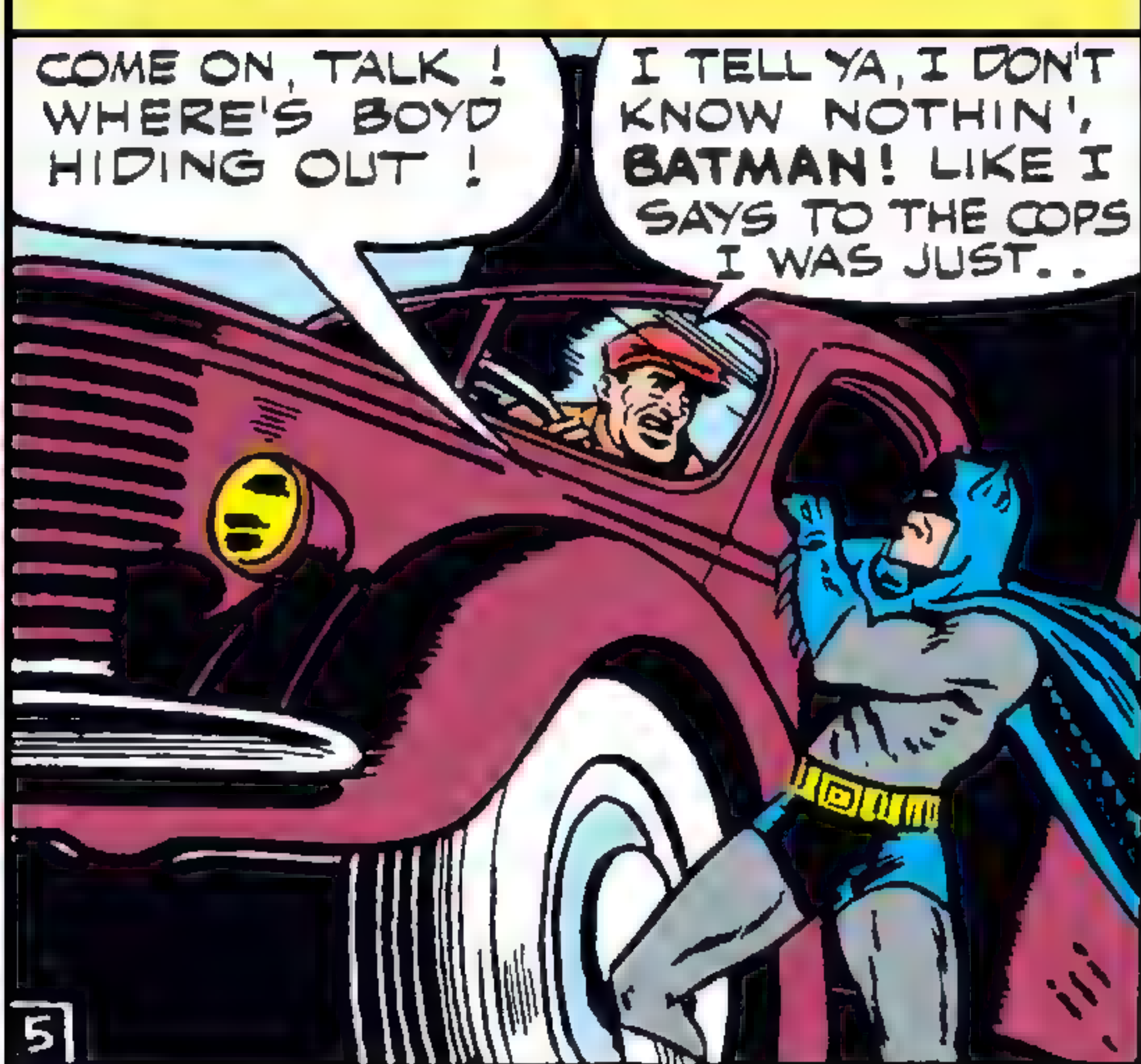
LET US GO BACK FOR A MOMENT TO BATMAN AND ROBIN...

THEY GOT AWAY! WE FOUND YOUNG O'BRIEN'S MOTORCYCLE IN A DITCH! THEY MUST HAVE TAKEN HIM ALONG! WHERE'S THAT TRUCK DRIVER?

WHY...ER WE LET HIM GO! THERE HE IS - - - UP THE STREET!

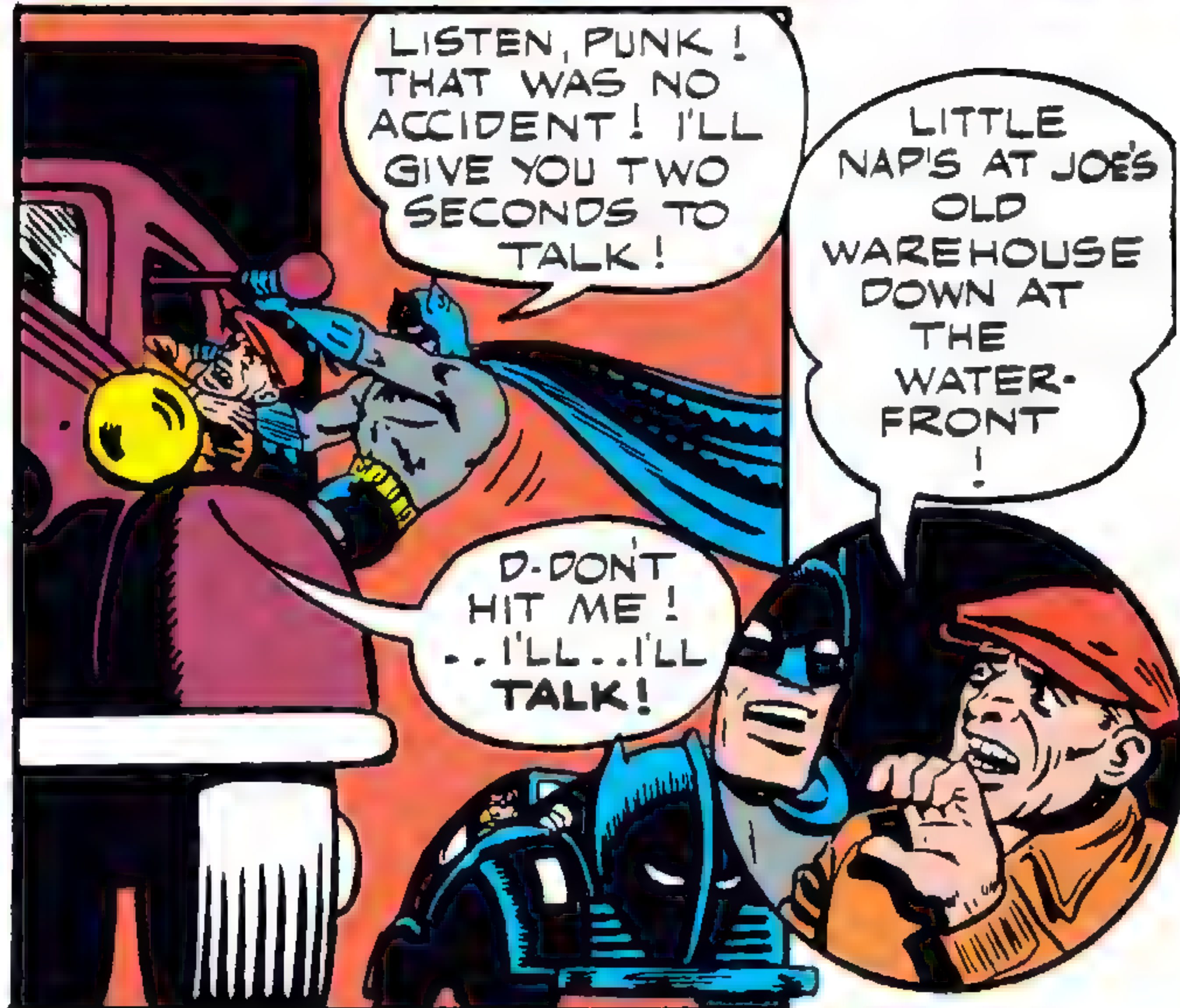


THE SUPERCHARGED MOTOR OF THE BATMOBILE ROARS IN SWIFT PURSUIT...



COME ON, TALK! WHERE'S BOYD HIDING OUT!

I TELL YA, I DON'T KNOW NOTHIN', BATMAN! LIKE I SAYS TO THE COPS I WAS JUST...

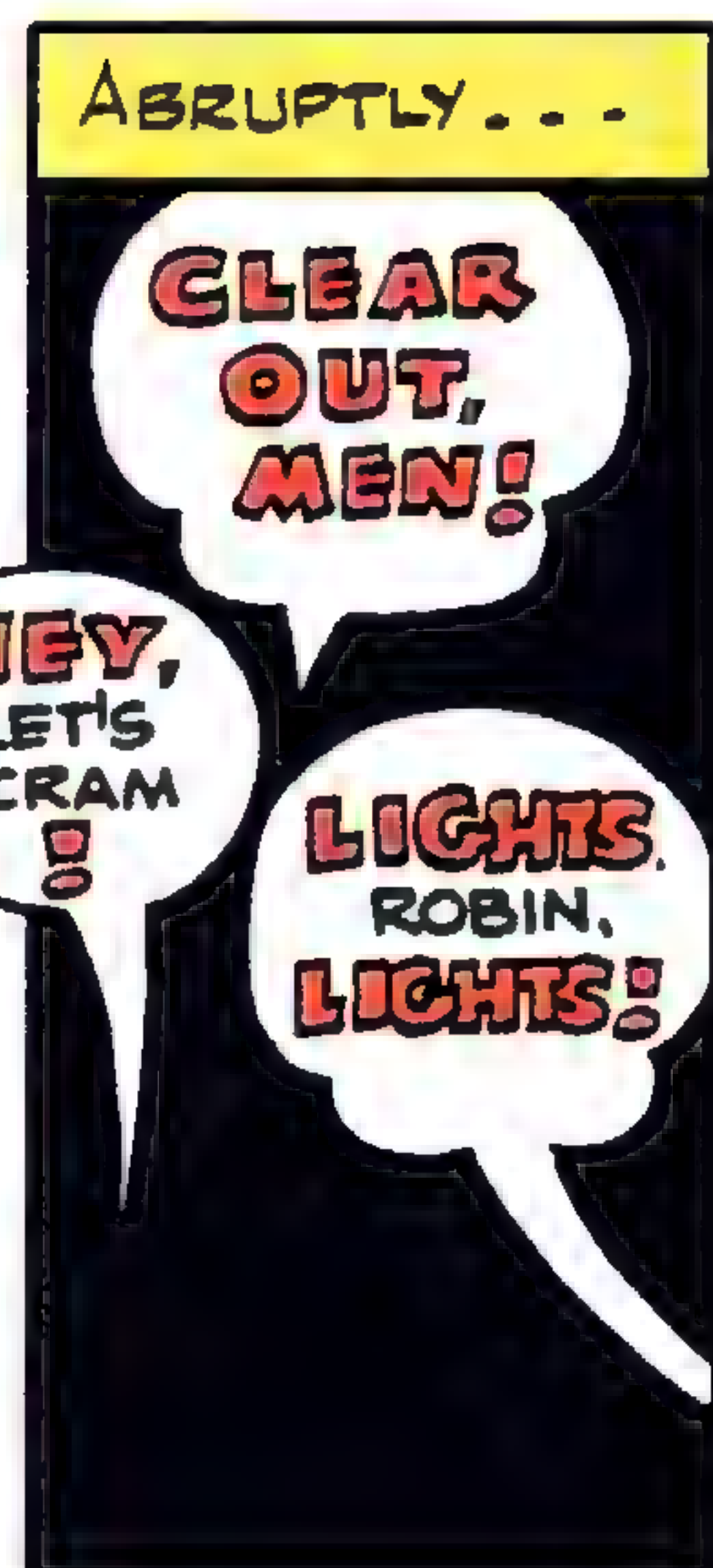
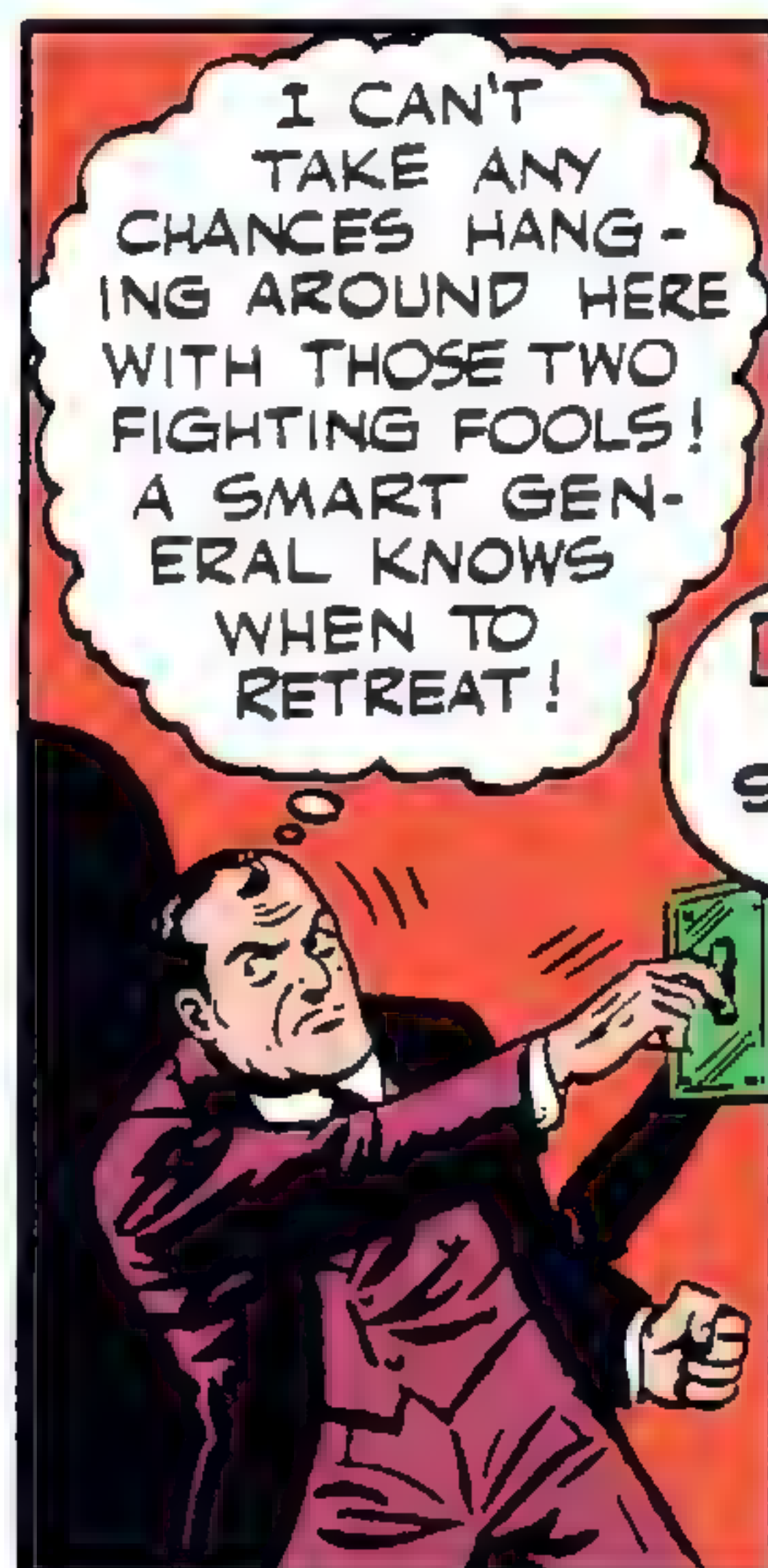
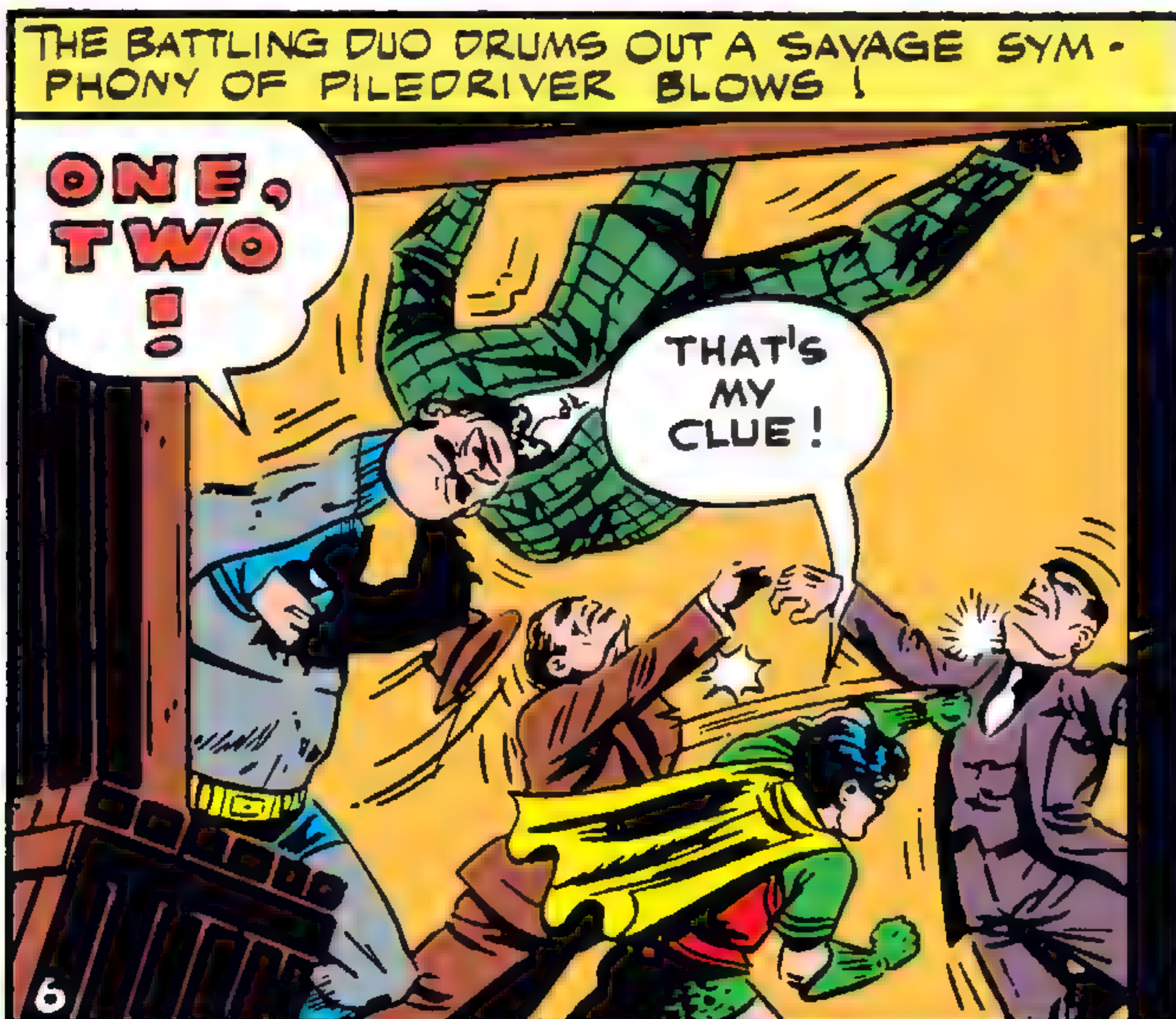
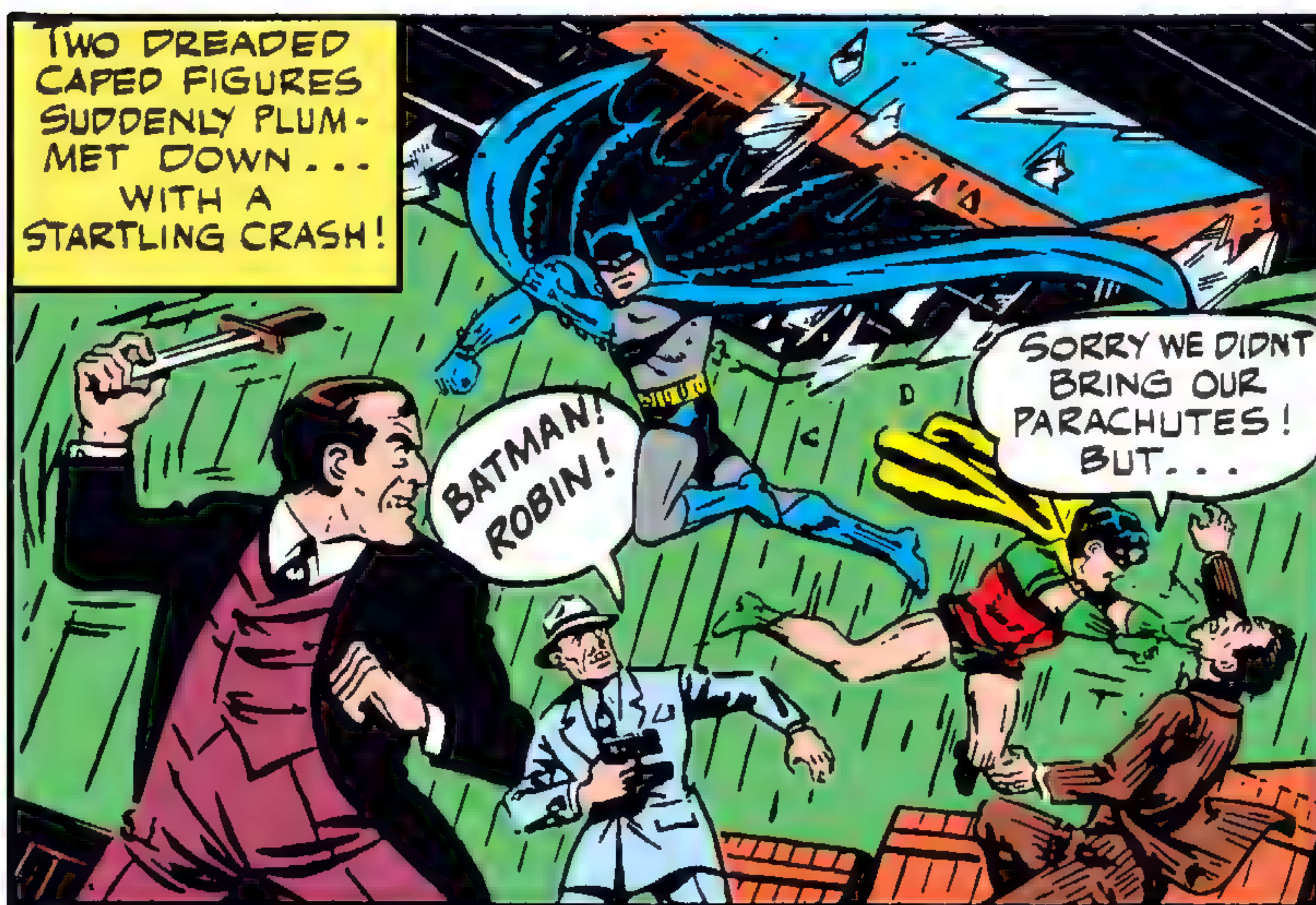


LISTEN, PUNK! THAT WAS NO ACCIDENT! I'LL GIVE YOU TWO SECONDS TO TALK!

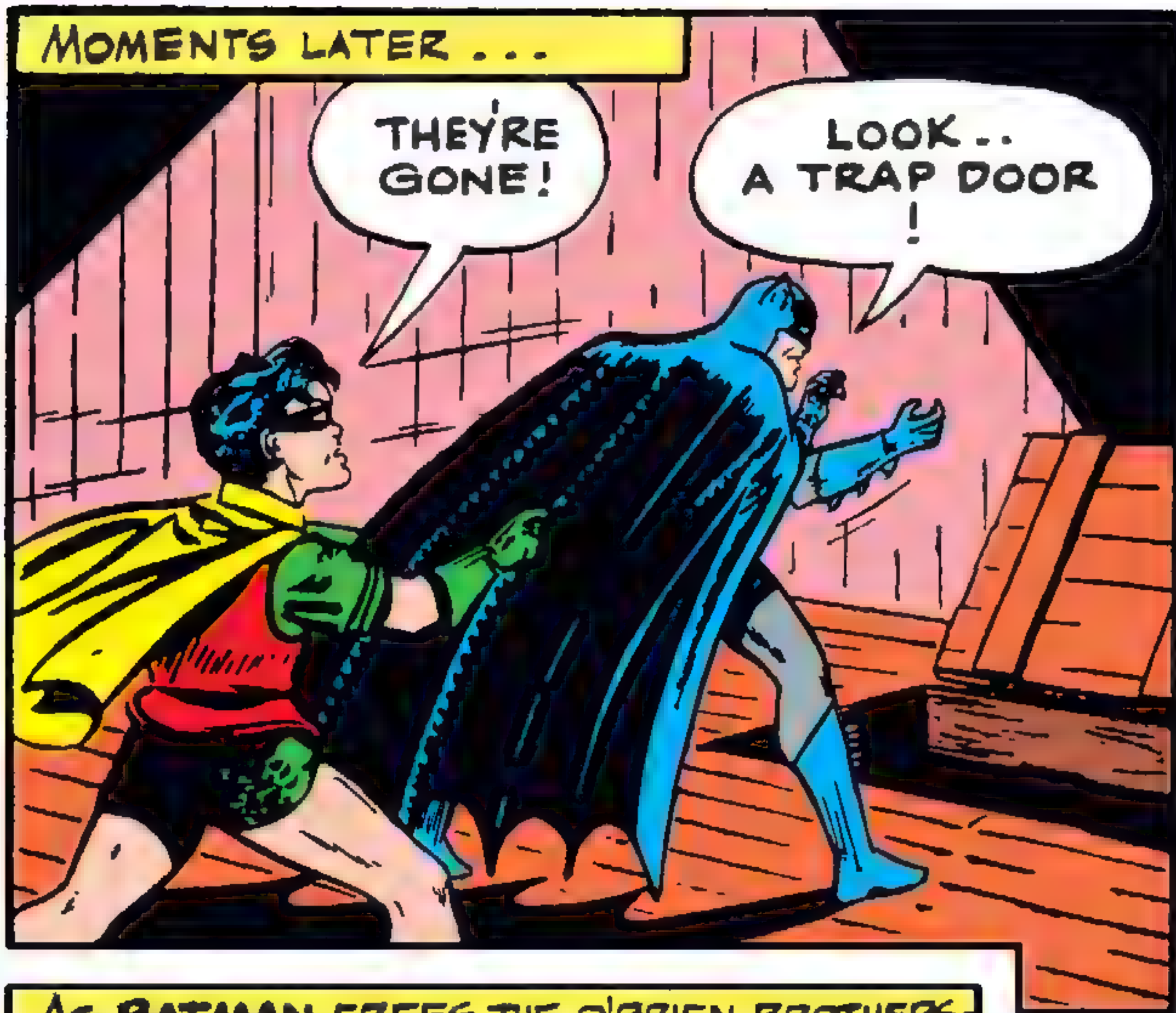
LITTLE NAP'S AT JOE'S OLD WAREHOUSE DOWN AT THE WATER-FRONT!

D-DON'T HIT ME! ...I'LL...I'LL TALK!

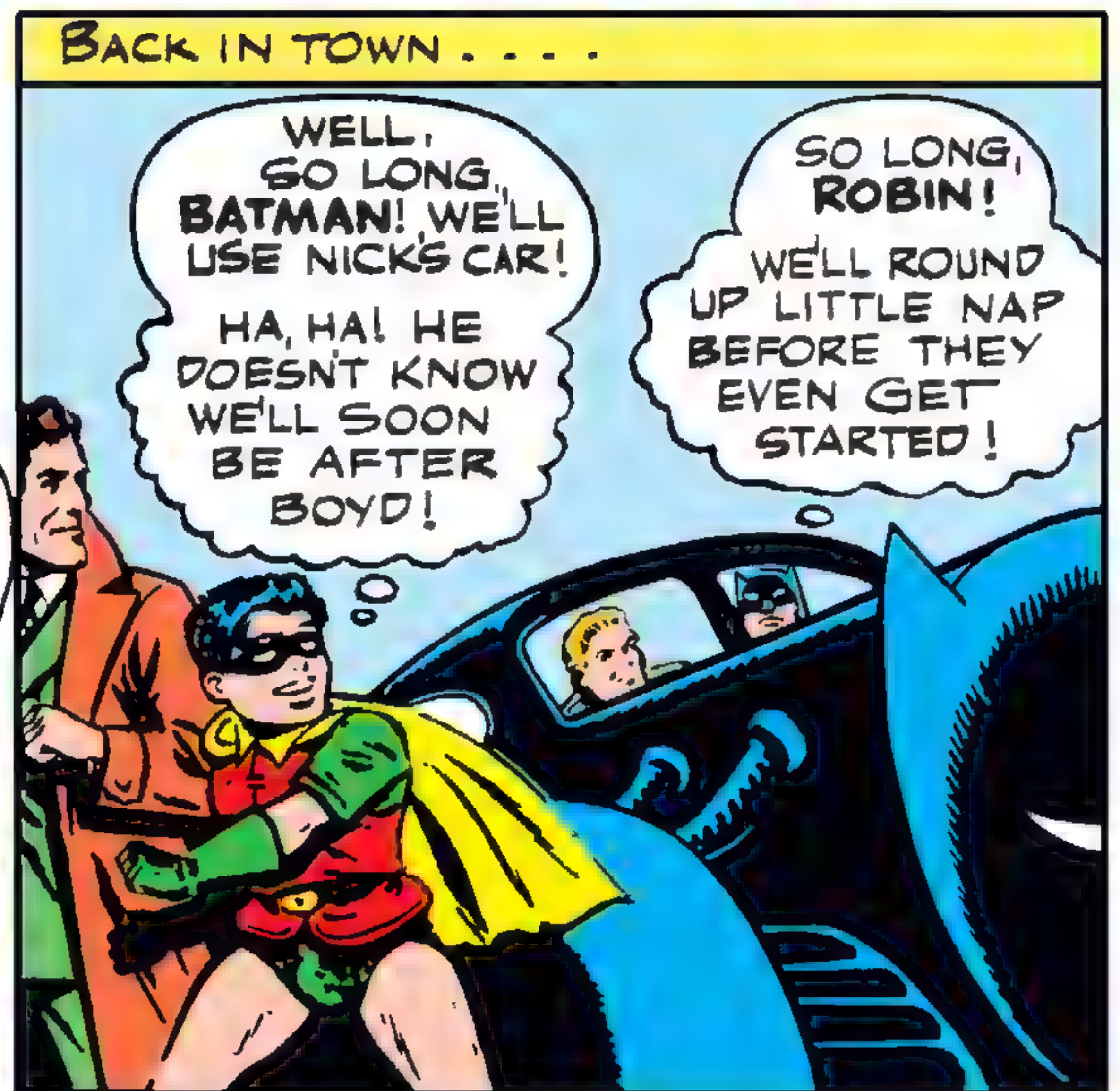
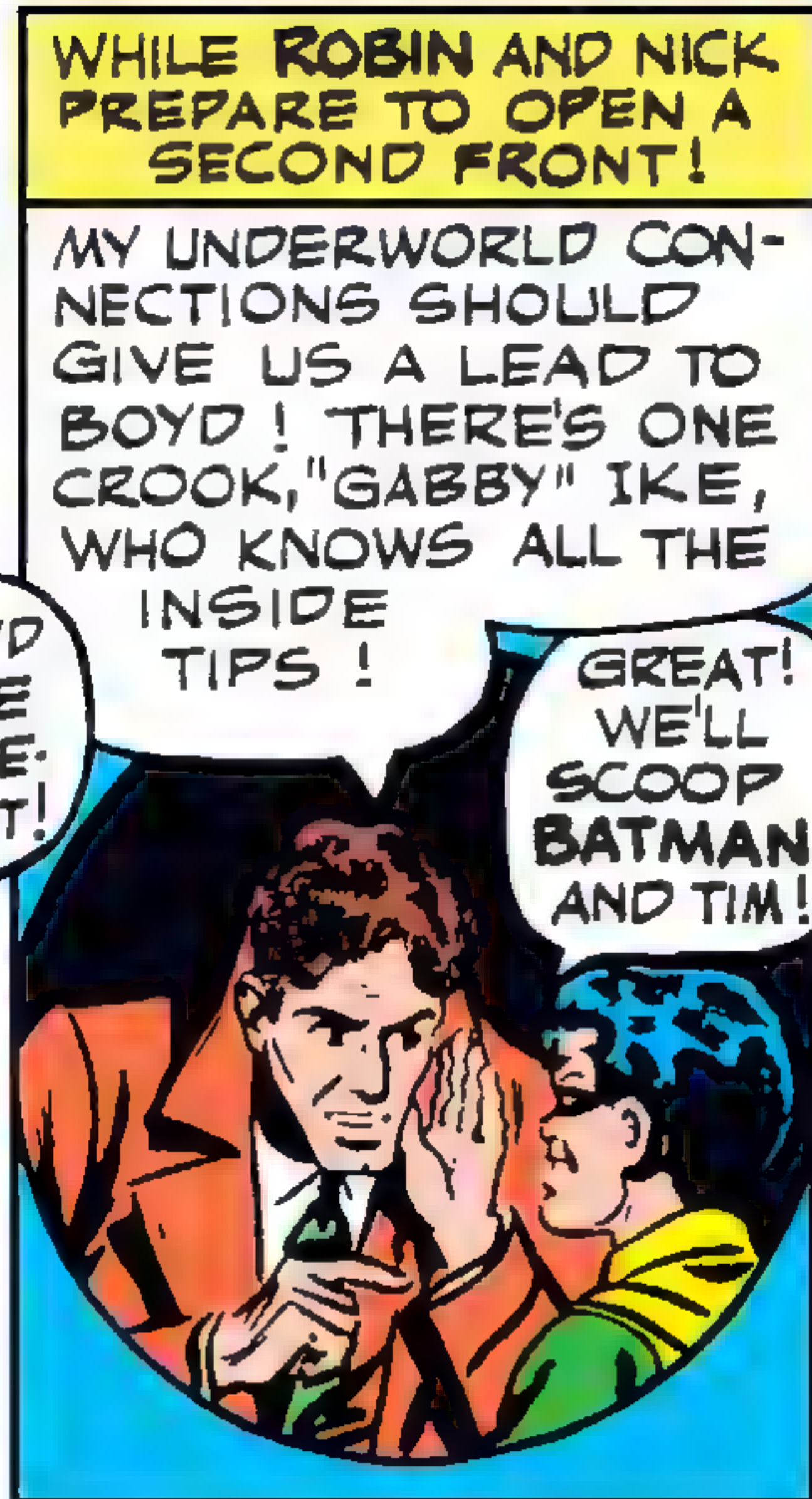
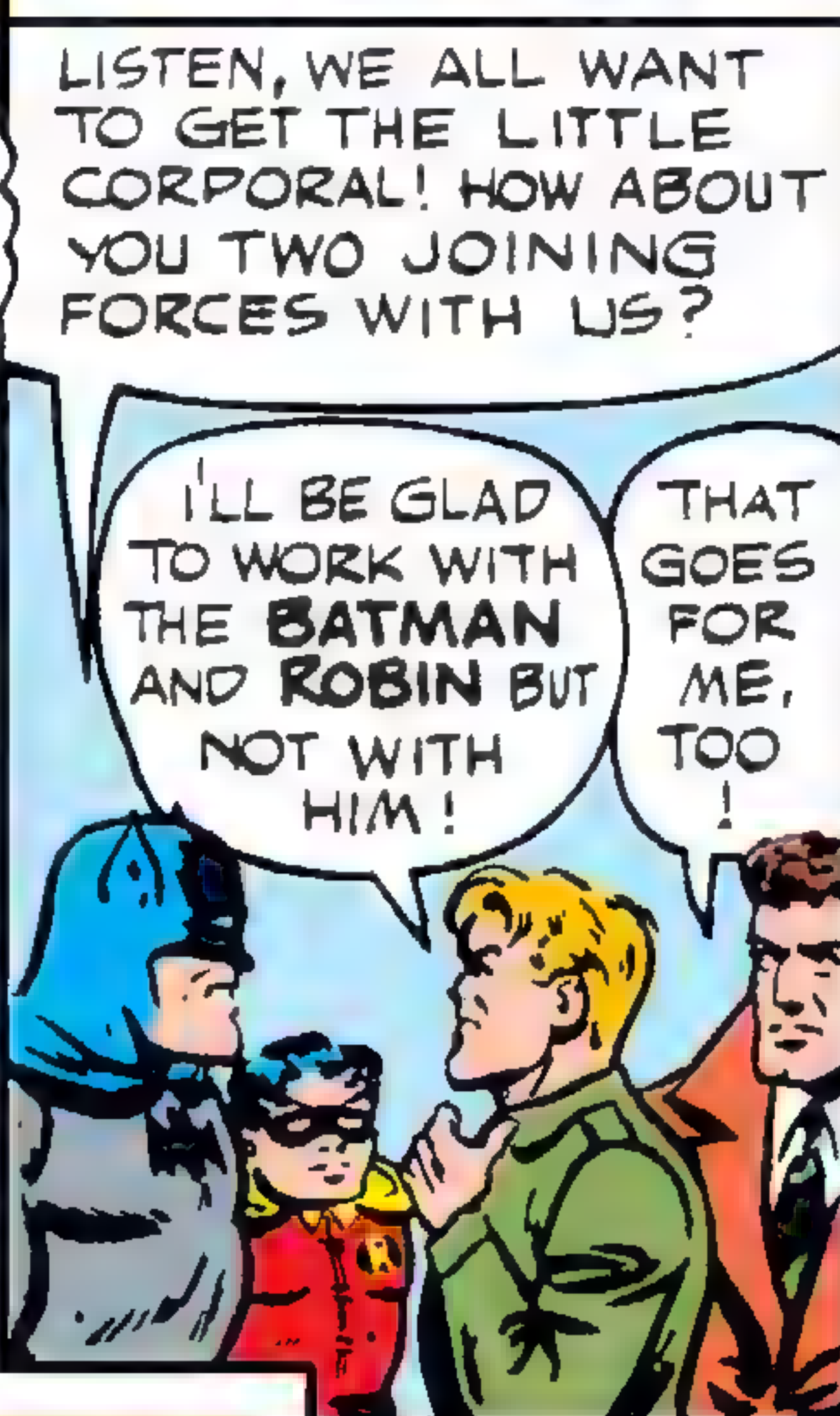




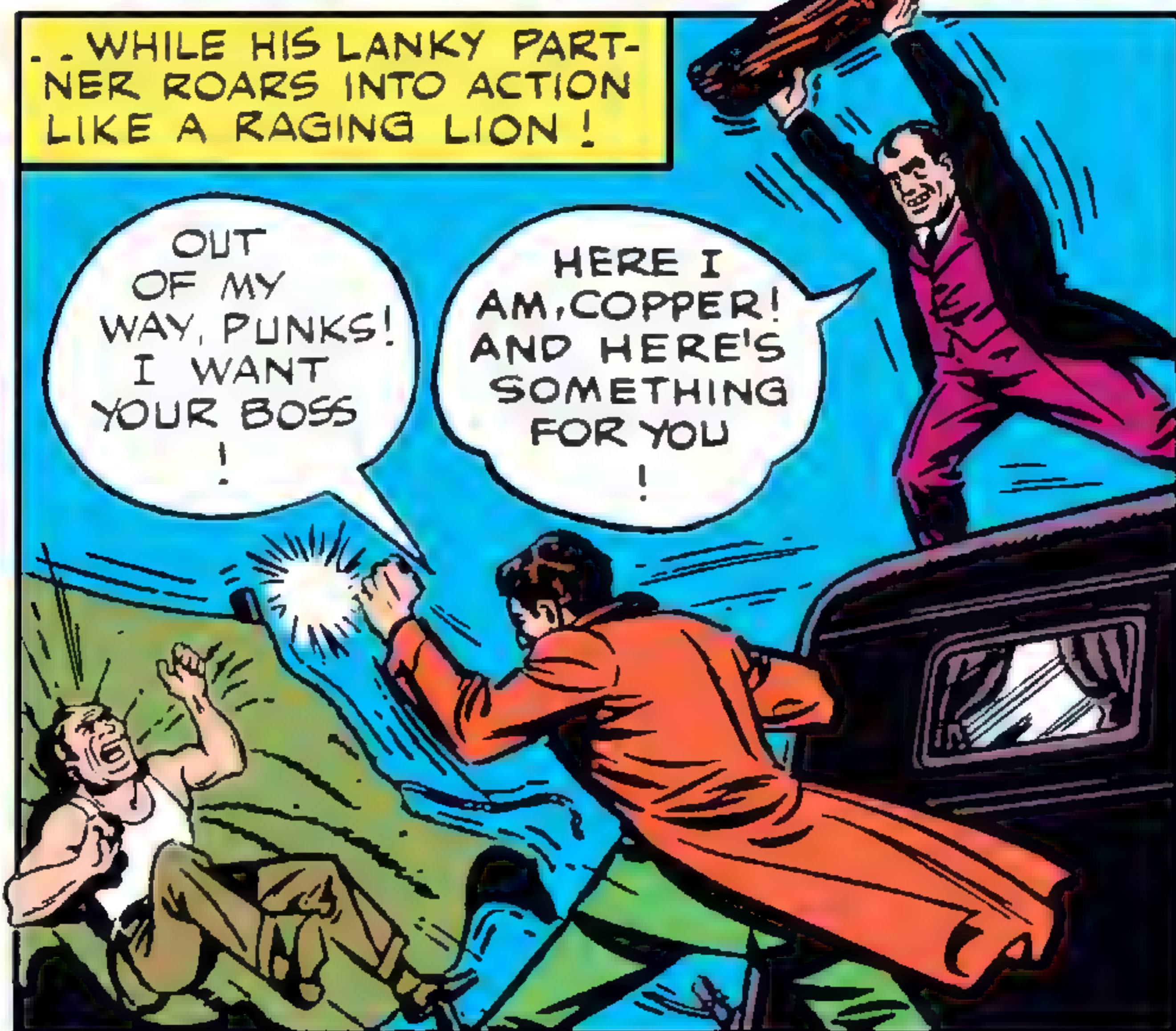
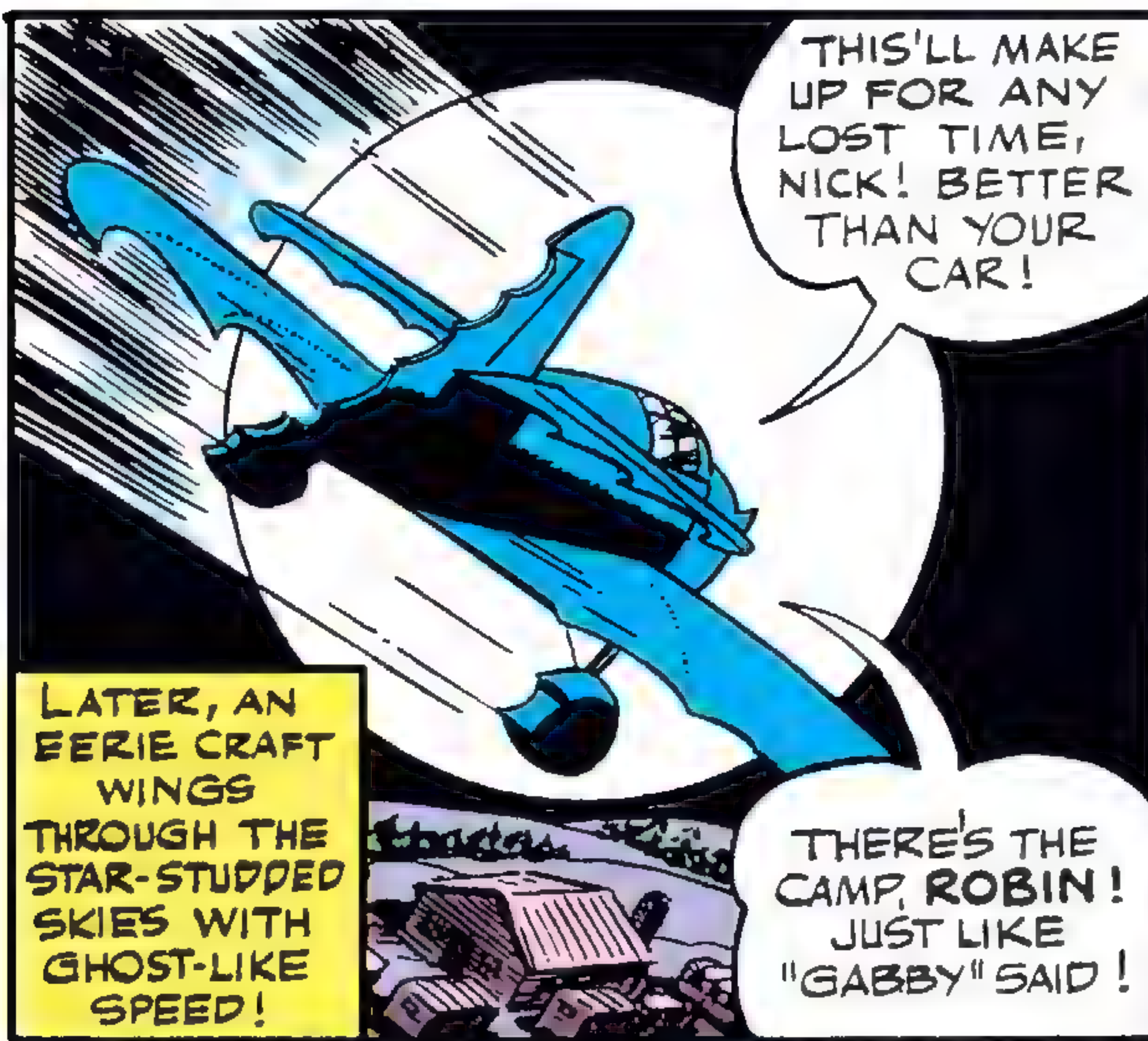




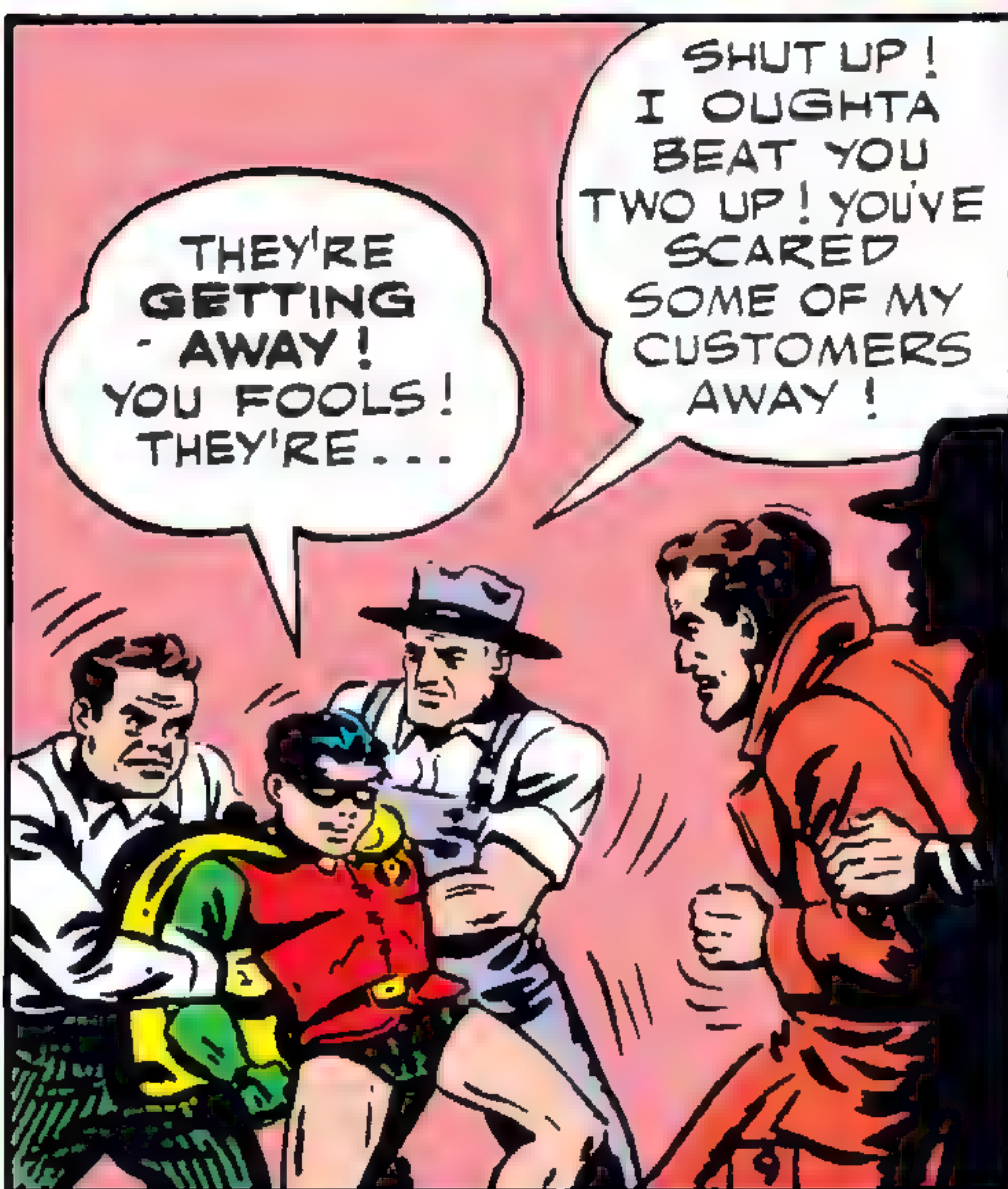
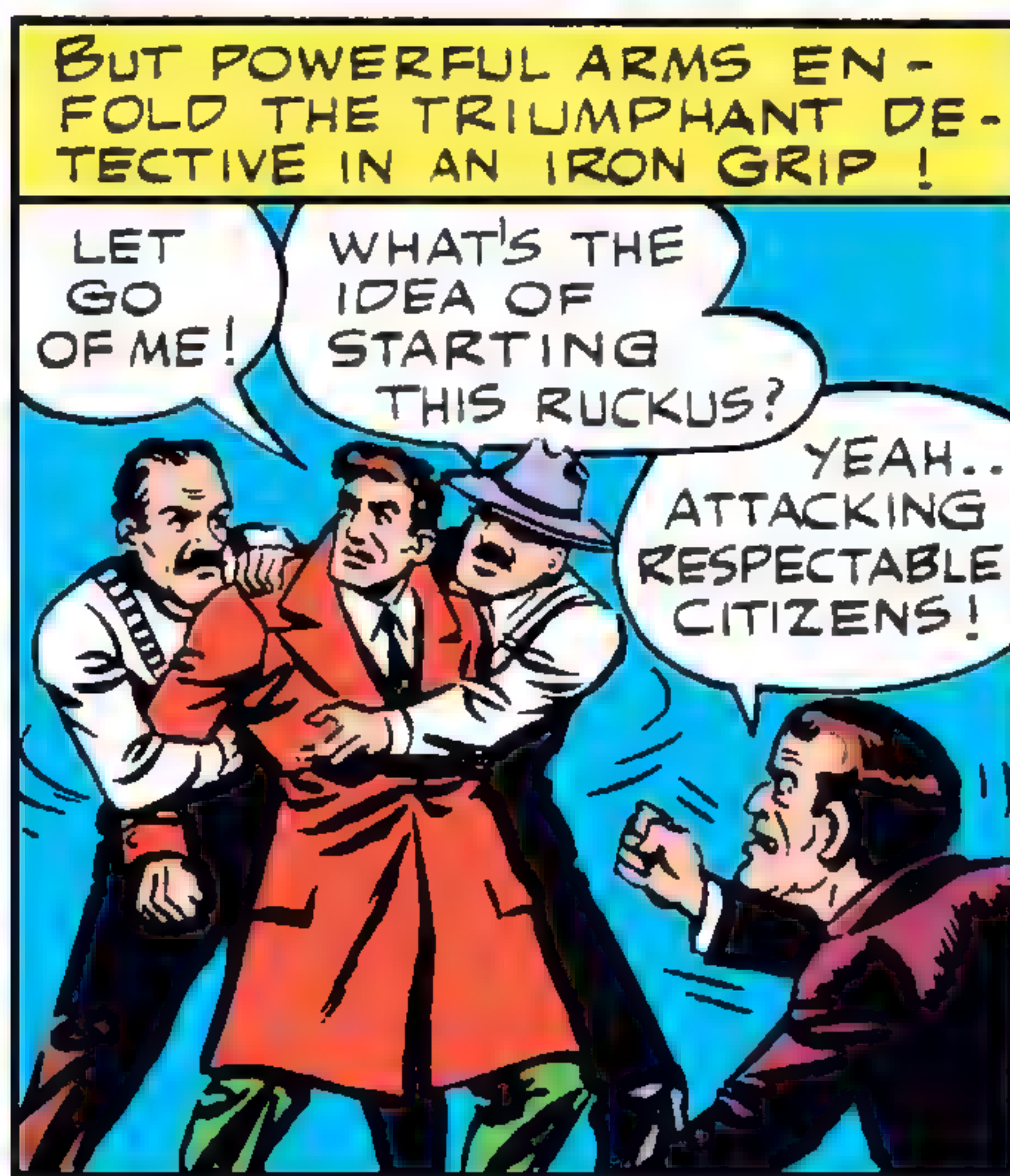
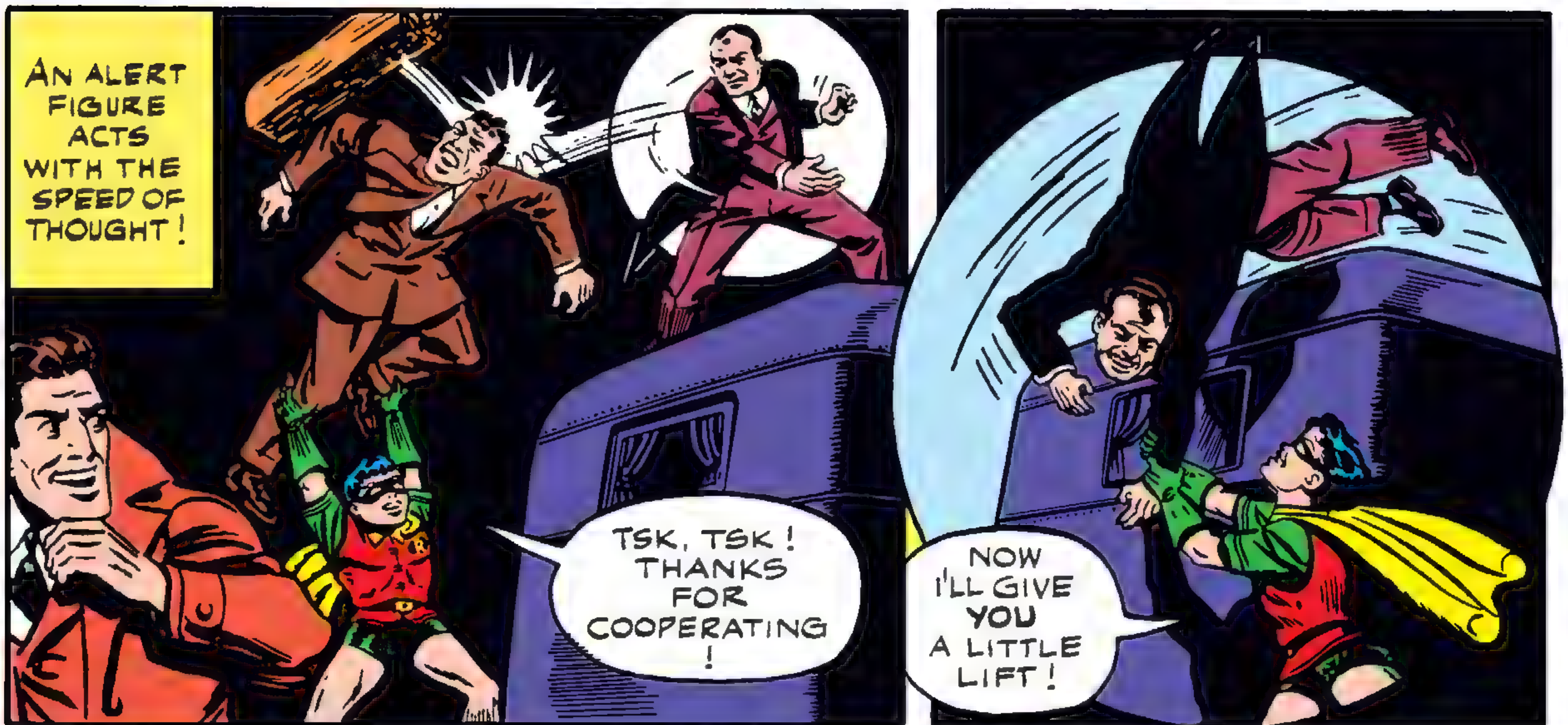
AS BATMAN FREES THE O'BRIEN BROTHERS-













MEANWHILE, BATMAN AND TIM ARE NEARING THE CAMP WITH EXPECTANT EAGERNESS!

BOY! ALL I WANT IS A CRACK AT THAT LITTLE CORPORAL!

YOU'LL GET IT, I PROMISE YOU THAT!

SAY! THAT TRAILER! I SWEAR I SAW BOYD'S MEN IN THAT CAR!

COME ON, THEN! LET'S CHASE THEM!

FROM THE REAR OF THE TRAILER, THE NEFARIOUS NAPOLEON SPOTS THEM!

THE BATMAN! HE MUST HAVE RECOGNIZED US! THIS CALLS FOR AN AMBUSH!

BUT OTHER EYES...KEEN, CLEAR YOUNG ONES...ARE FOCUSED ON THE SPEEDING TRAILER!

THERE'S BOYD AND HIS MEN! AND THAT'S THE BATMOBILE CHASING THEM!

A MIDGET RACER! BOYD'S ESCAPING IN THE OTHER DIRECTION!

WE CAN'T GET DOWN IN TIME! I GUESS THEIR TEAM WINS!

THE WATCHERS FROM ABOVE WITNESS A STARTLING SPECTACLE!

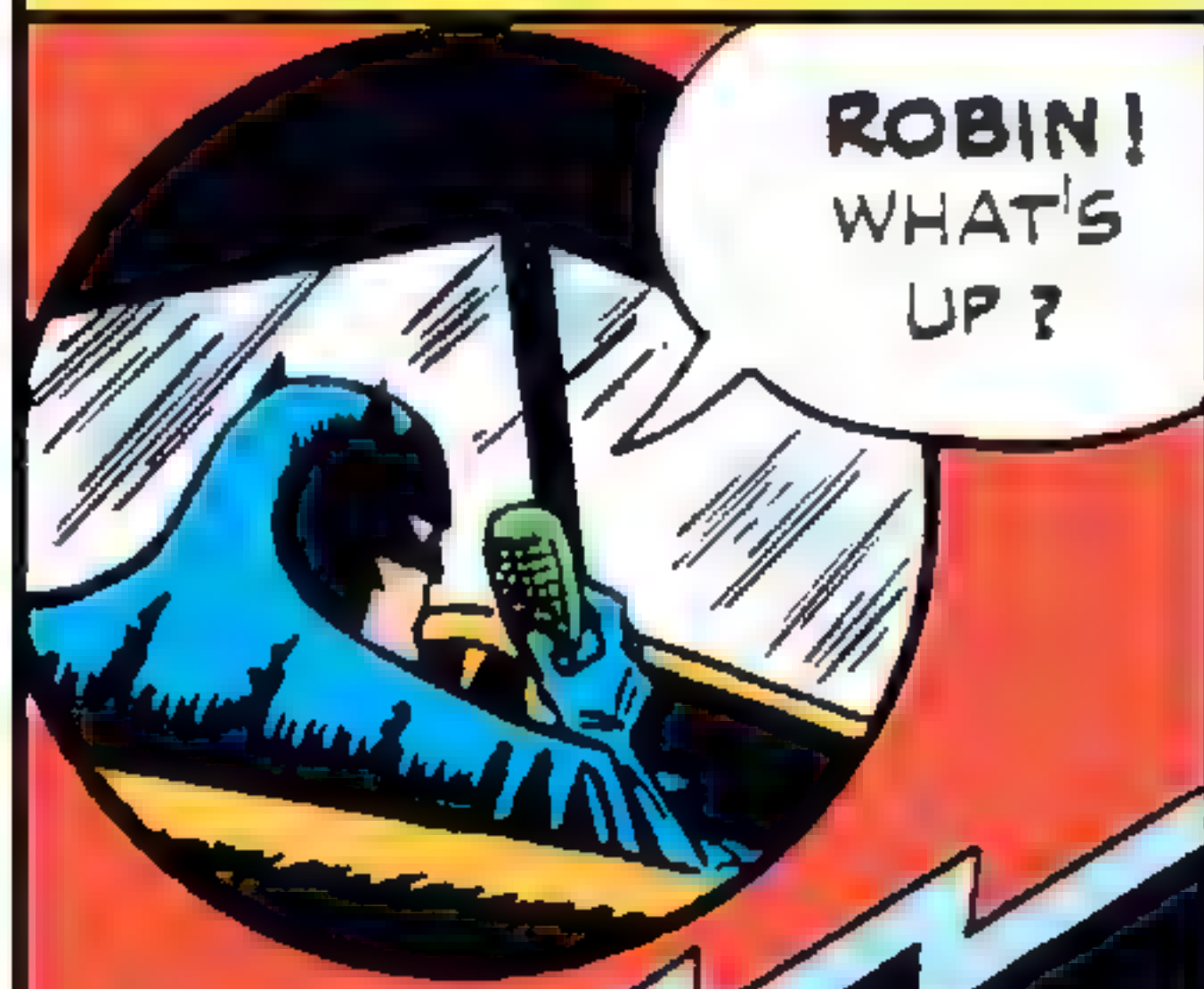
HE WON'T GET AWAY FROM US! BATMAN AND TIM WILL BE FOOLED AND WE'LL GET HIM, AFTER ALL!

BUT A MOMENT LATER.....

SOMETHING'S UP! THEY'RE LEAVING THE TRAILER BEHIND! I'LL BET IT'S A TRAP! CAN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES! IT DOESN'T MATTER WHO GETS BOYD! I'VE GOT TO WARN THE BATMAN!



WIRELESS QUICKLY CON-  
NECTS THE TWO FIGHTERS!



ROBIN!  
WHAT'S  
UP?

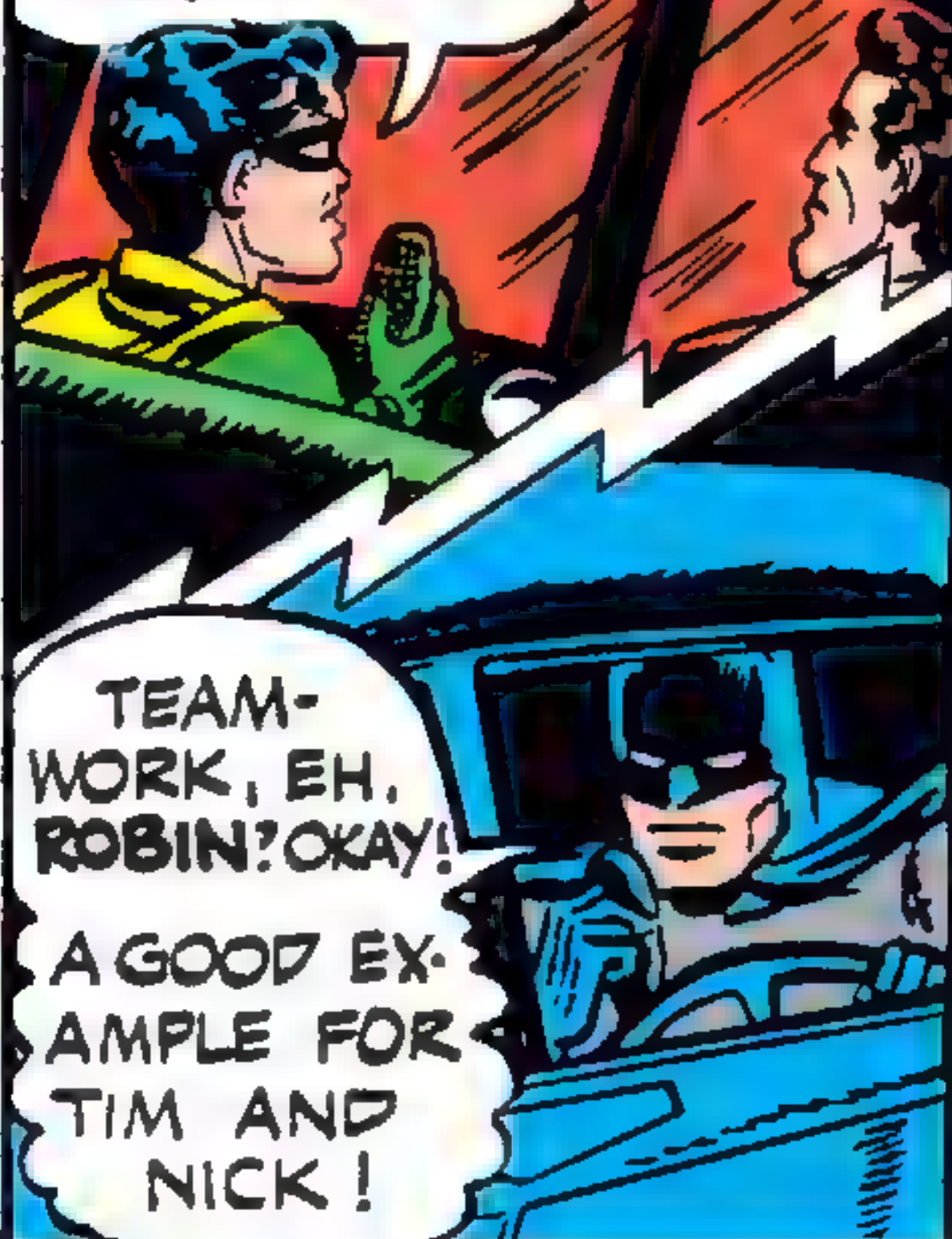
WITH THE  
UTMOST CON-  
FIDENCE IN  
HIS YOUNG  
AIDES SHREWD  
JUDGMENT,  
BATMAN  
OBEYS  
BLINDLY!

WOW!  
JUST IN TIME!  
GOOD OLD  
ROBIN!



A BOMB!  
WE WOULD  
HAVE BEEN  
BLOWN UP!

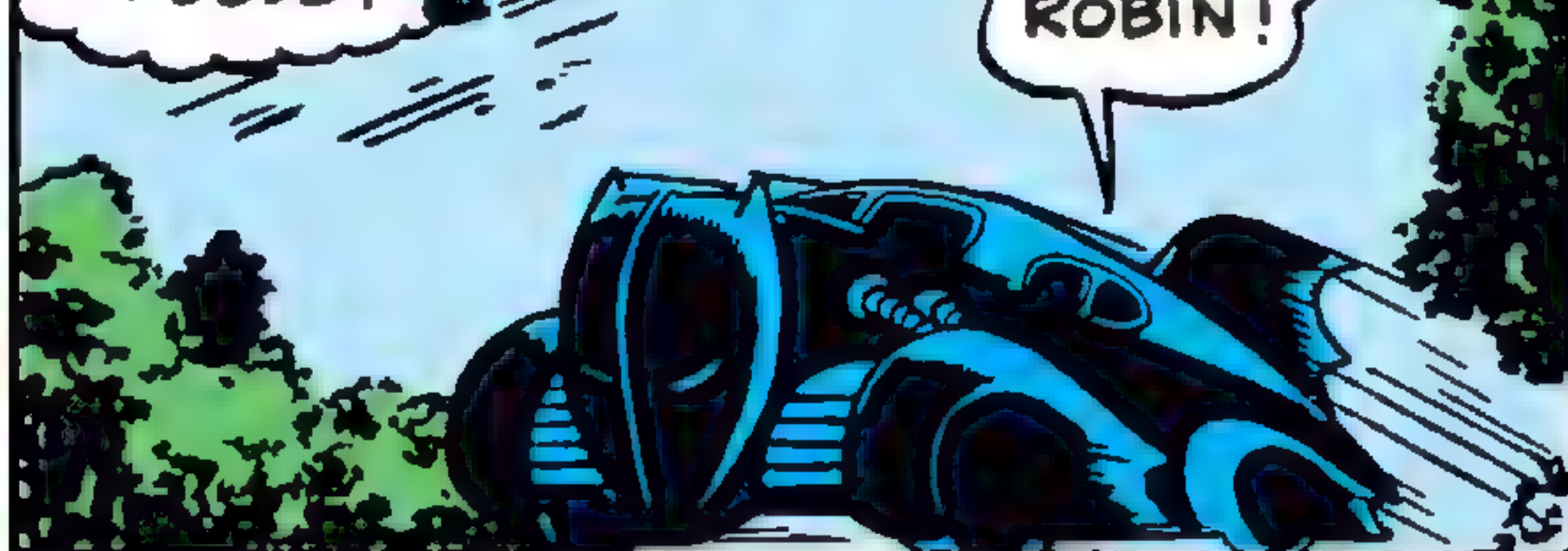
BATMAN! DON'T FOL-  
LOW THE TRAILER  
CAR! BOYD'S MEN ARE  
IN IT...THEY CAN BE  
CAUGHT LATER!  
I'LL GUIDE YOU!



TEAM-  
WORK, EH,  
ROBIN? OKAY!  
A GOOD EX-  
AMPLE FOR  
TIM AND  
NICK!

I AM.. IN THE  
BATPLANE!  
BUT YOU MAY  
SOON BE.. IF  
YOU FOLLOW  
THAT TRAILER!  
STOP!  
IMMEDIATELY!

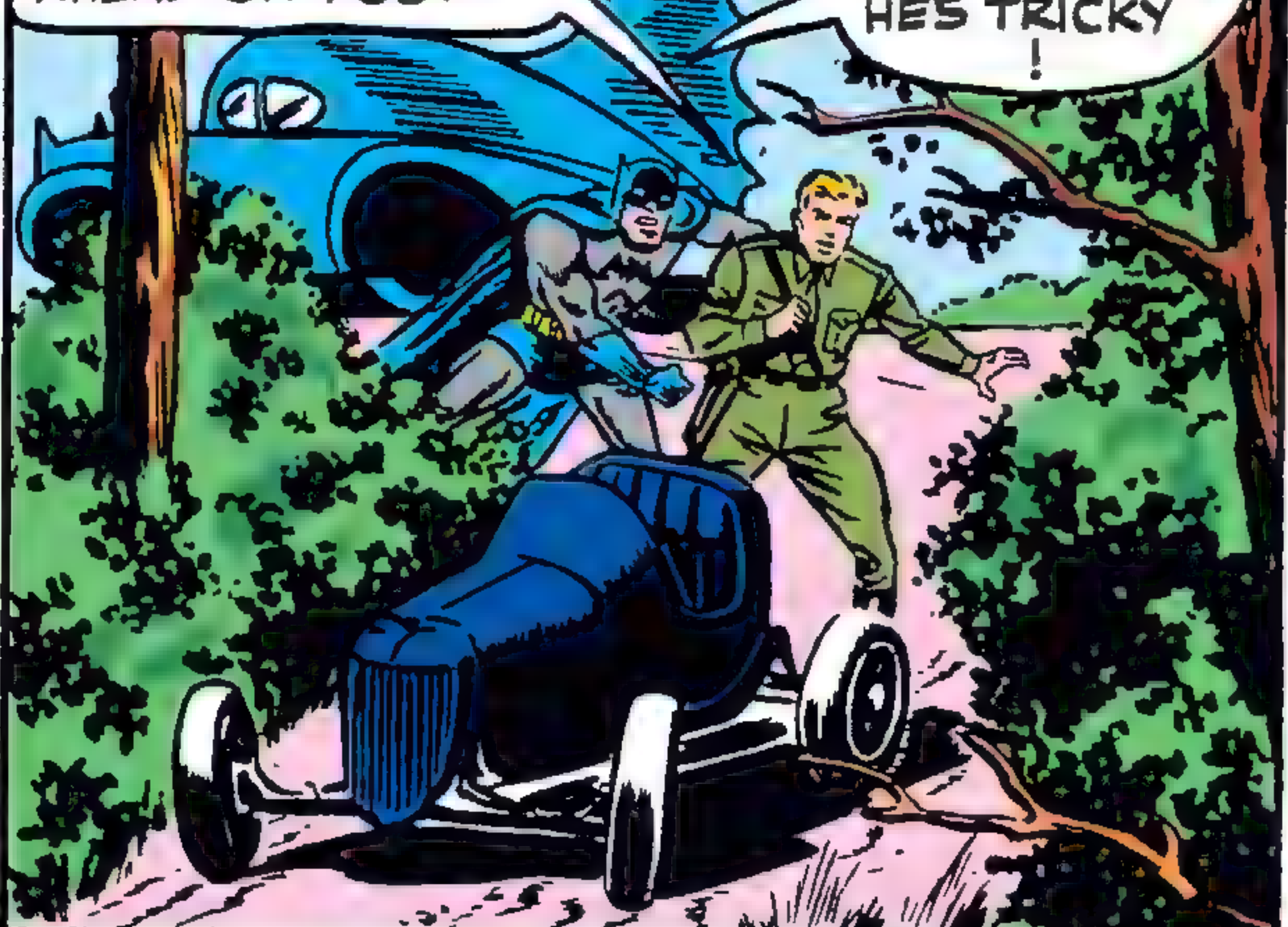
NOW  
TURN IN AT  
THAT PATH  
AHEAD OF YOU,  
BATMAN! HE  
DISAPPEARED  
INTO THE  
WOODS!



CHECK,  
ROBIN!

AS IF SYNCHRO-  
NIZED BY GEARS,  
THE DUO WORKS IN  
PERFECT HARMONY!

HE LEFT HIS CAR  
HERE AND WENT  
AHEAD ON FOOT!



CAREFUL, TIM!  
HE'S TRICKY!

A WARNING BELL CLANGS IN THE BATMAN'S MIND AS  
THEY BURST THROUGH THE WOODS INTO A CLEARING!



THOSE LEAVES DIDN'T  
FALL SO REGULARLY!  
THEY LOOK AS IF  
THEY'D BEEN  
PLACED THERE!  
STOP, TIM! WAIT..

TOO  
LATE!

BOYD SPREAD THOSE LEAVES  
OVER THAT AREA TO TRAP US!  
I CAN'T PULL  
TIM OUT  
MYSELF...THE  
SUCTION IS  
TOO STRONG!

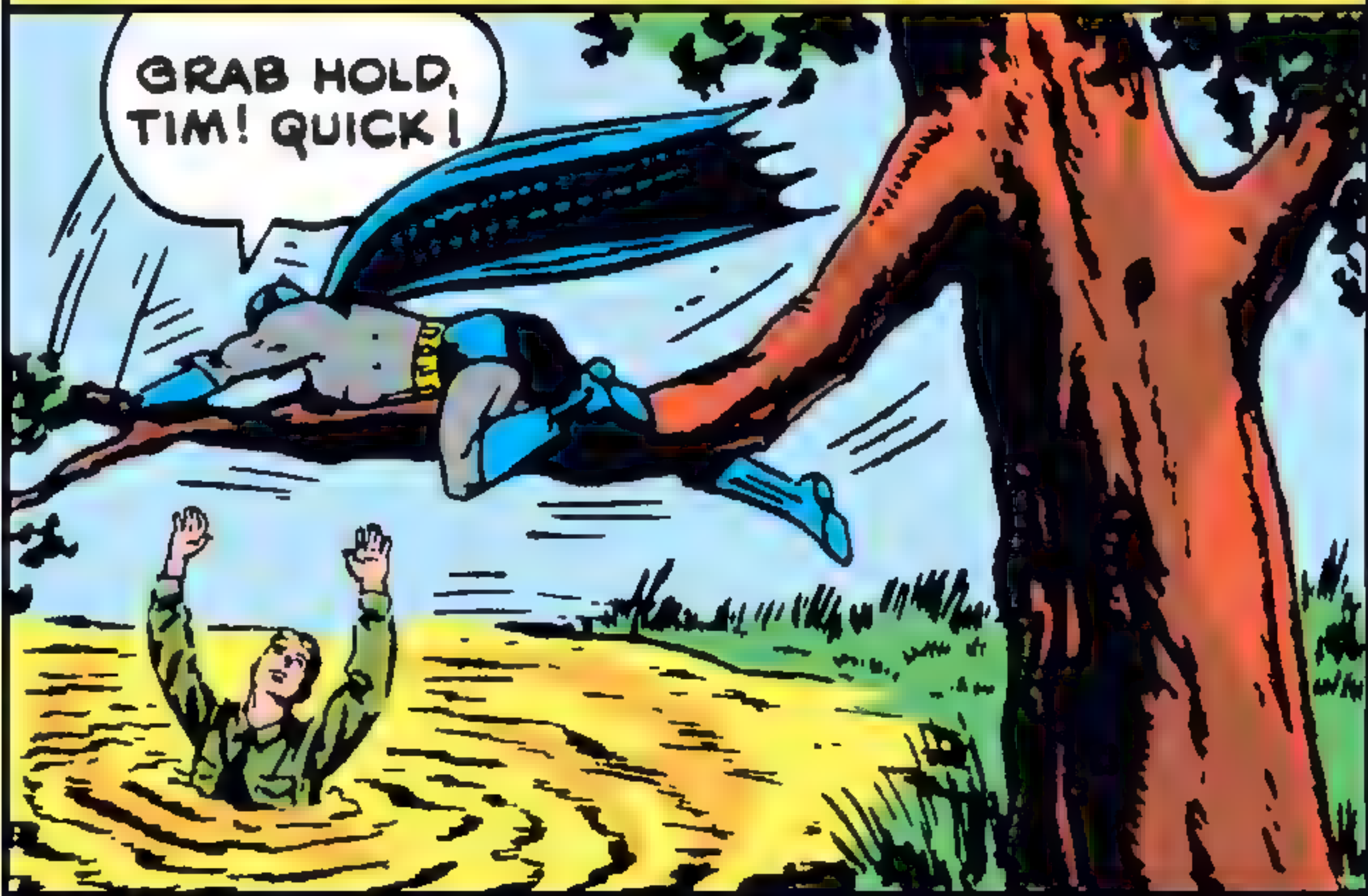
HELP!  
QUICKSAND!  
I'M  
SINKING!



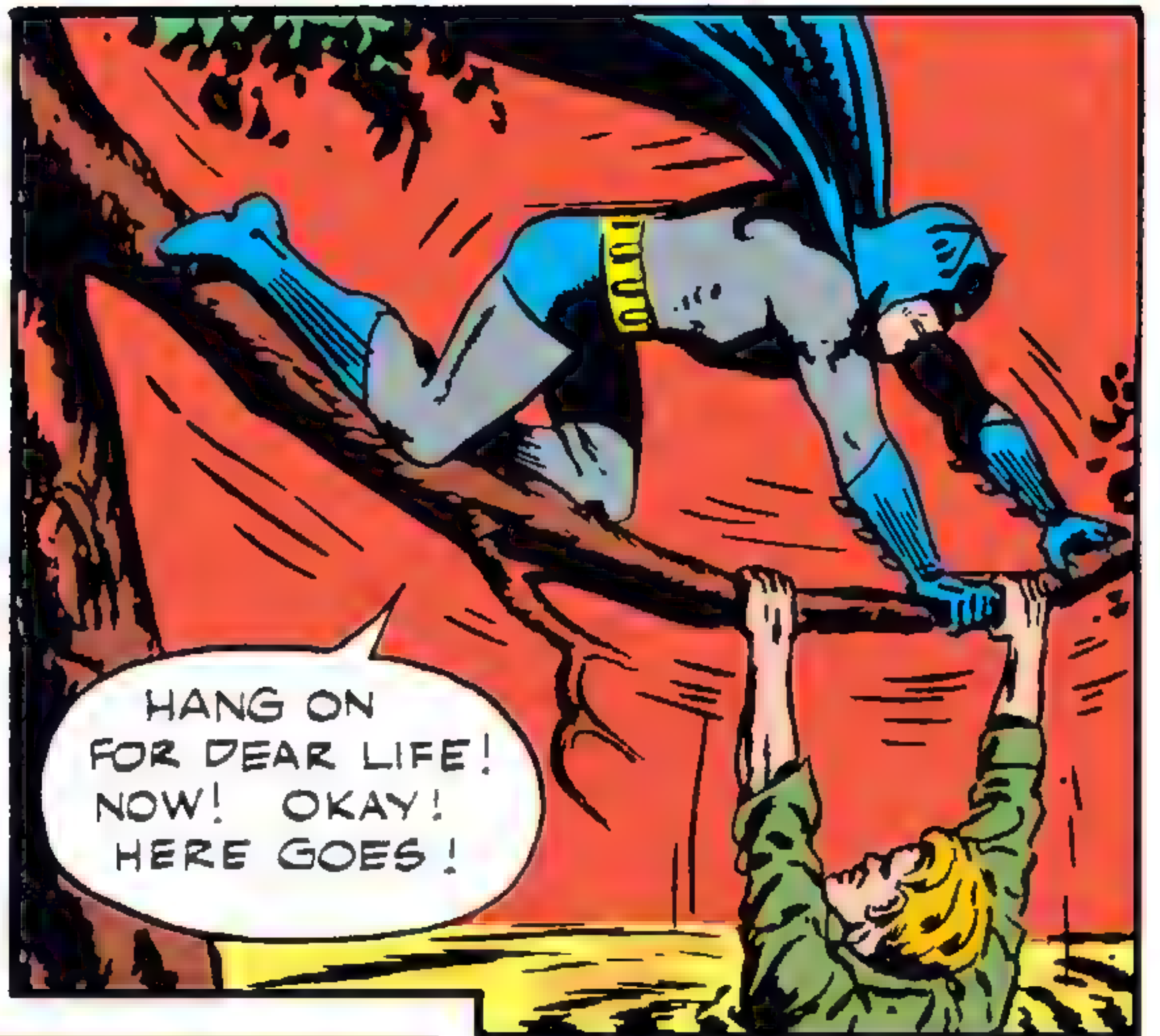


DESPERATELY, THE BATMAN LOOKS AROUND... AND THEN HIS NIMBLE BRAINS EVOLVE A DARING PLAN!

GRAB HOLD, TIM! QUICK!



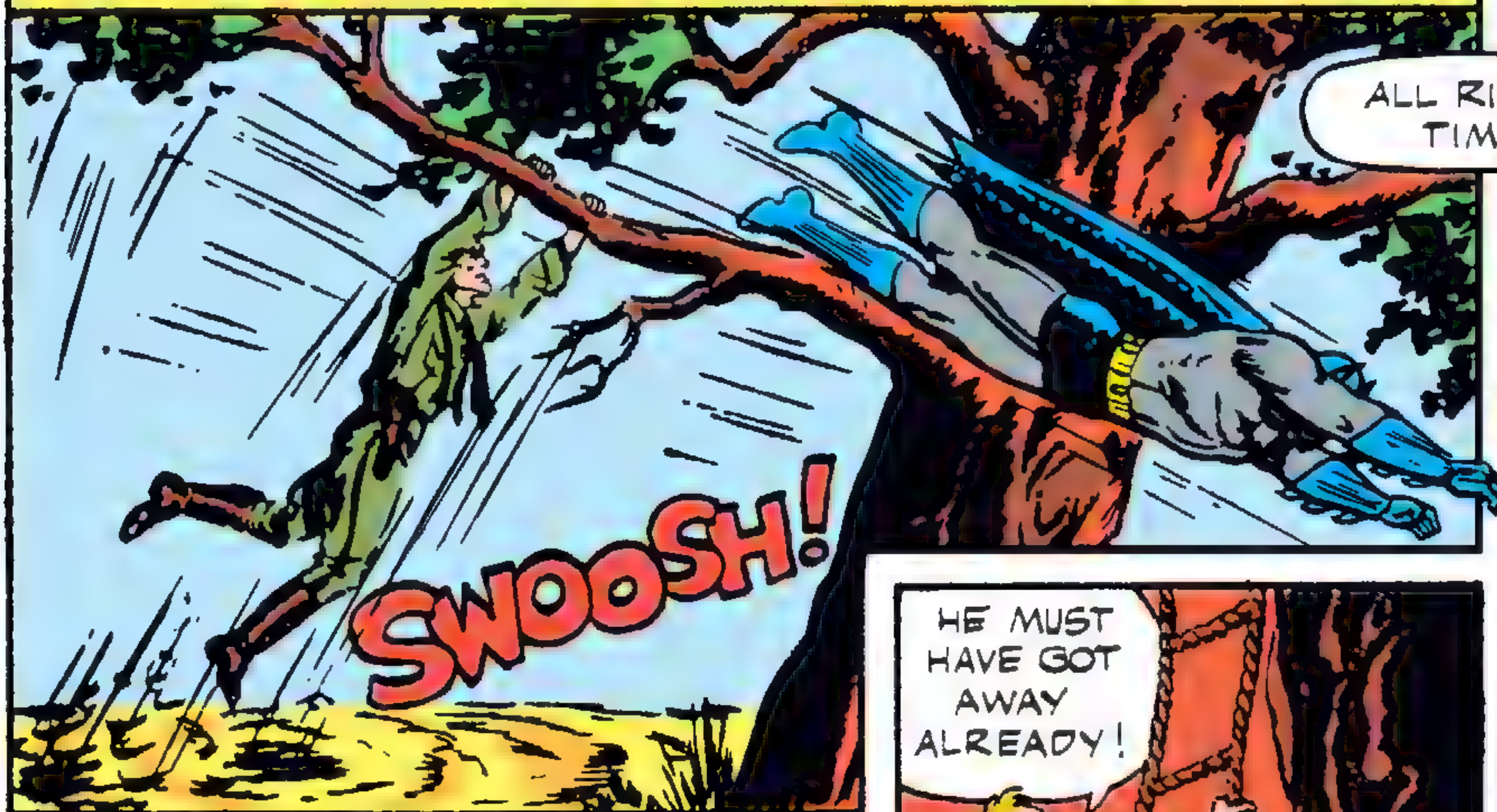
HANG ON FOR DEAR LIFE! NOW! OKAY! HERE GOES!



TENSED, COILED MUSCLES CARRY THE ACROBATMAN UP IN A MIGHTY LEAP...

ALL RIGHT, TIM?

YES... THANKS TO YOU, BATMAN! COME ON..... BOYD CAN'T STOP US!



...AND AS HIS WEIGHT LEAVES THE TREE, TIM IS JERKED CLEAR OF THE QUICKSAND!

HE MUST HAVE GOT AWAY ALREADY!

SO YOU THINK YOU CAN CAPTURE THE LITTLE CORPORAL, EH? WELL, WE PART FOR GOOD!

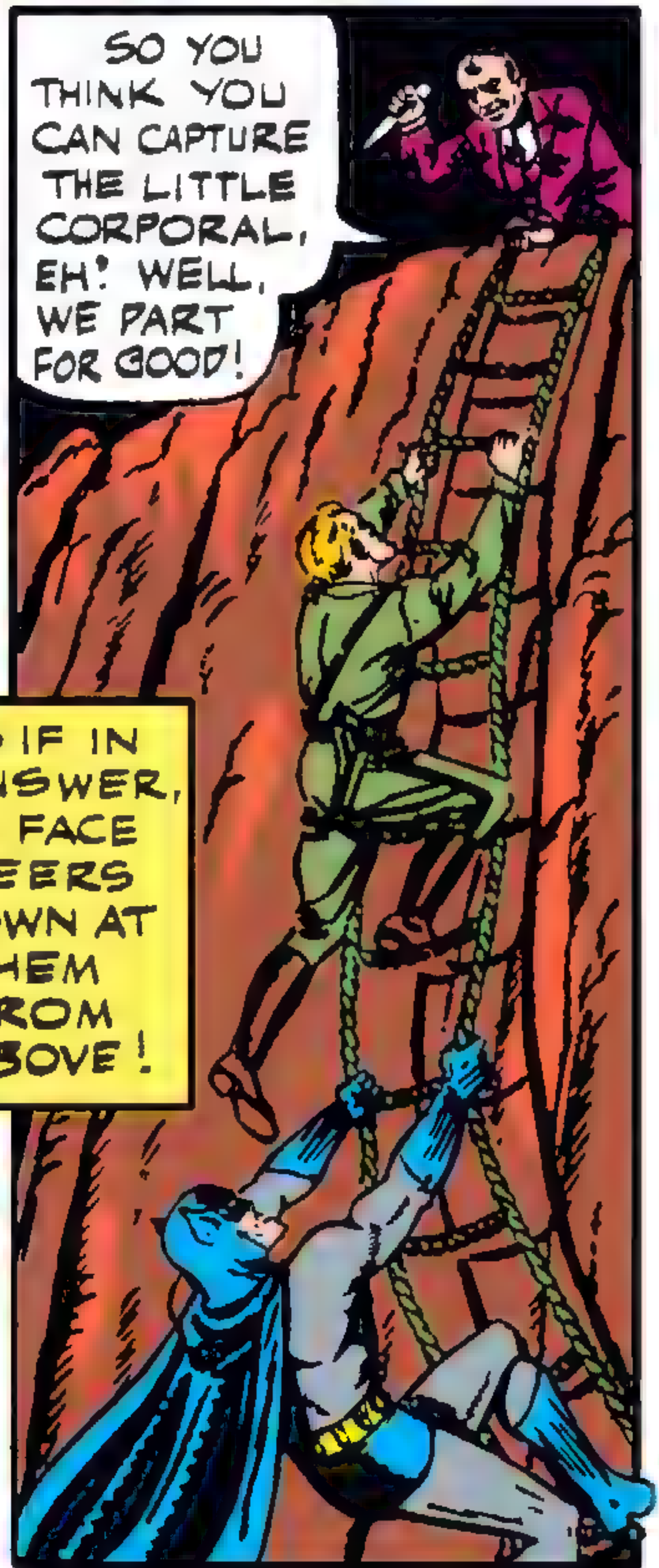
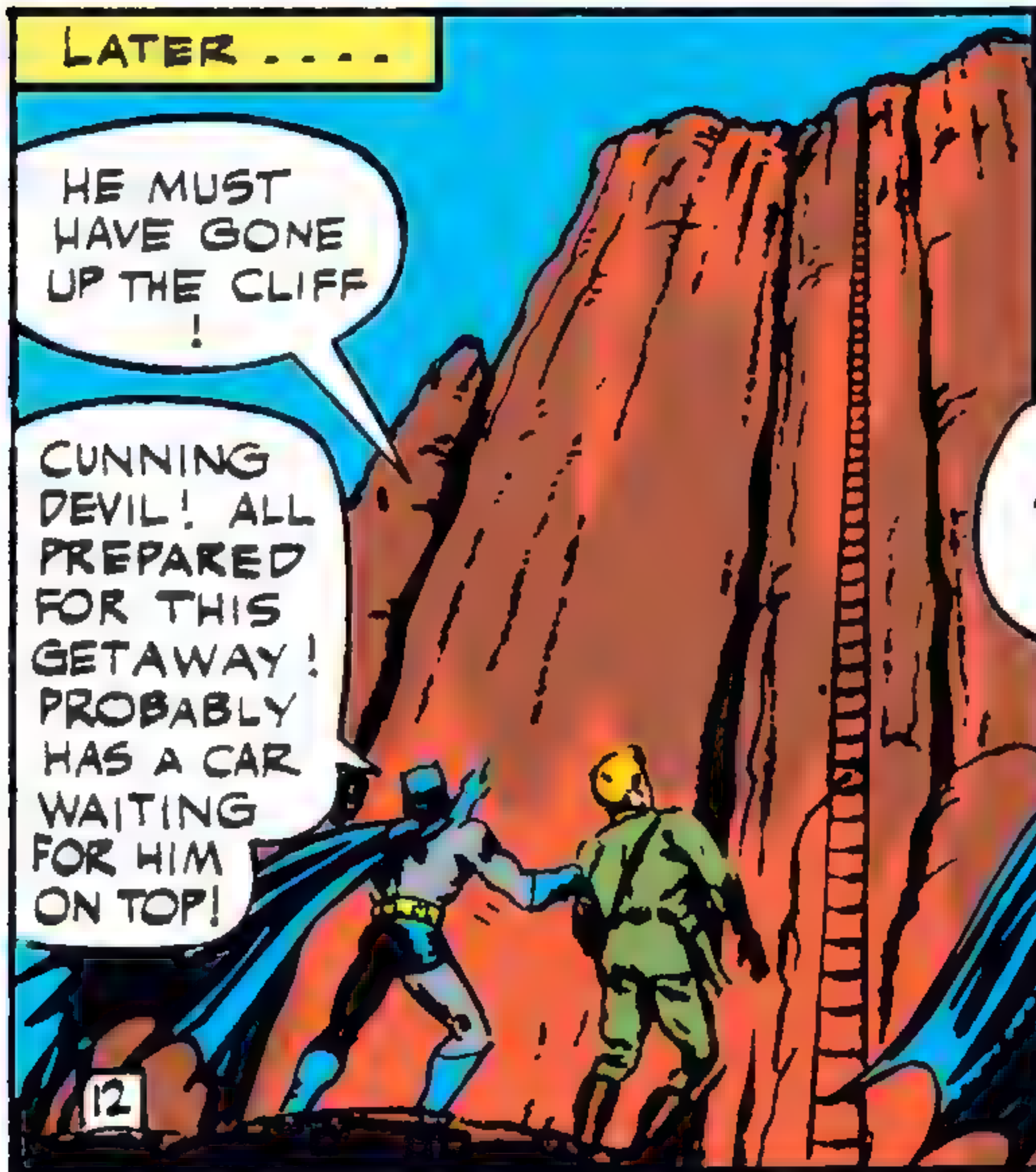
LATER....

HE MUST HAVE GONE UP THE CLIFF!

CUNNING DEVIL! ALL PREPARED FOR THIS GETAWAY! PROBABLY HAS A CAR WAITING FOR HIM ON TOP!

WE'LL SOON SEE!

AS IF IN ANSWER, A FACE PEERS DOWN AT THEM FROM ABOVE!







OUT OF THE STILL HUSH OF NIGHT, THOUGH, SOUNDS THE ROAR OF A MIGHTY MOTOR.. AND A LANKY FIGURE SWOOPS DOWN FROM THE BATPLANE CLINGING TO A LADDER!

YOU'VE STILL GOTTA RECKON WITH US, BOYD!



I'LL PUMP YOU FULL OF LEAD, O'BRIEN...JUST LIKE I DID YOUR FATHER!

WHY, YOU SNEAKING, MURDERER! I'LL...

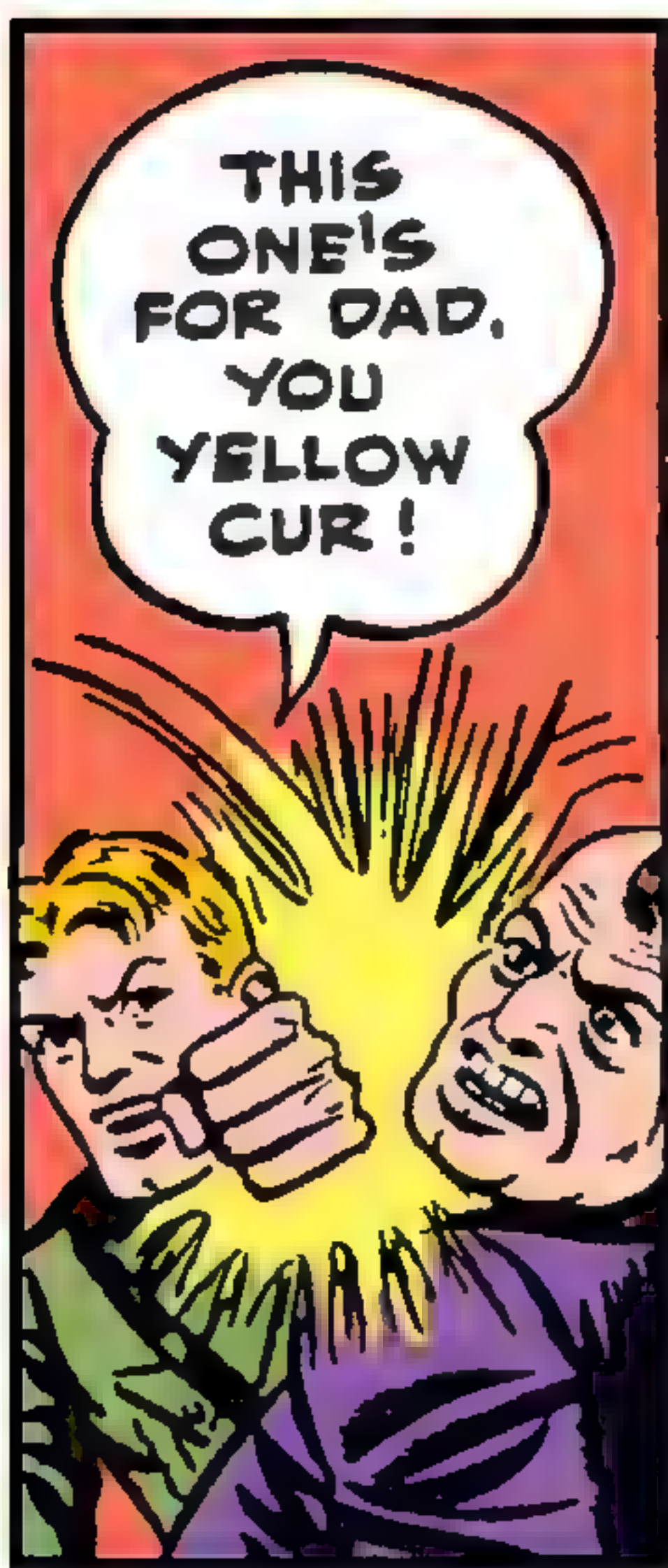
THANKS, TIM! I WONDER WHAT THE LITTLE CORPORAL DOES WITHOUT HIS GUN?

SUDDENLY A LITHE, UNIFORMED SHAPE HURTLES OMINOUSLY THROUGH THE AIR!

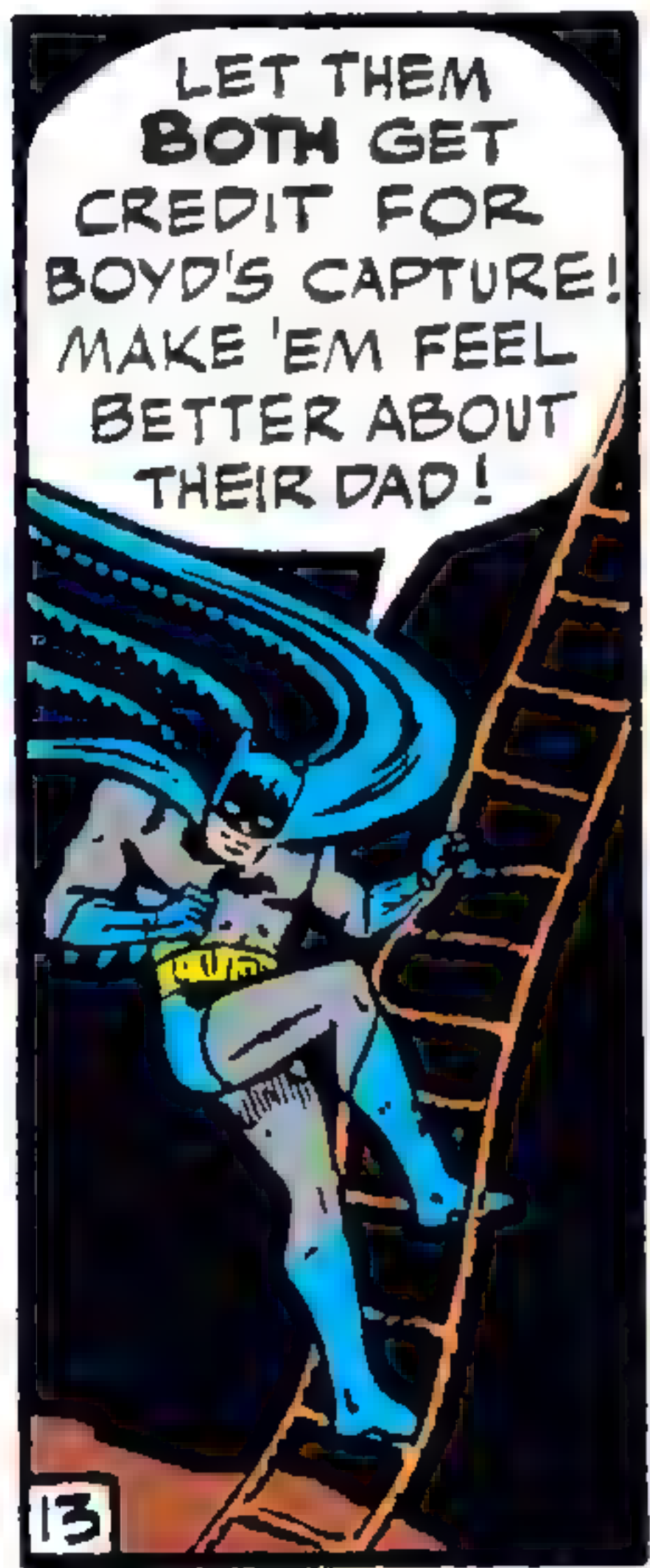


ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER, NICK!

I GUESS THE ANSWER IS... NOTHING! BUT IT LOOKS LIKE THOSE BOYS ARE GOING TO FORGET ABOUT THEIR FEUD!



THIS ONE'S FOR DAD, YOU YELLOW CUR!



LET THEM BOTH GET CREDIT FOR BOYD'S CAPTURE! MAKE 'EM FEEL BETTER ABOUT THEIR DAD!



ONLY HE'S NOT GOING TO COOL OFF ON AN ISLAND! HE'S GOING TO BURN IN A HOT SEAT!

THE LITTLE CORPORAL'S WATER-LOO!

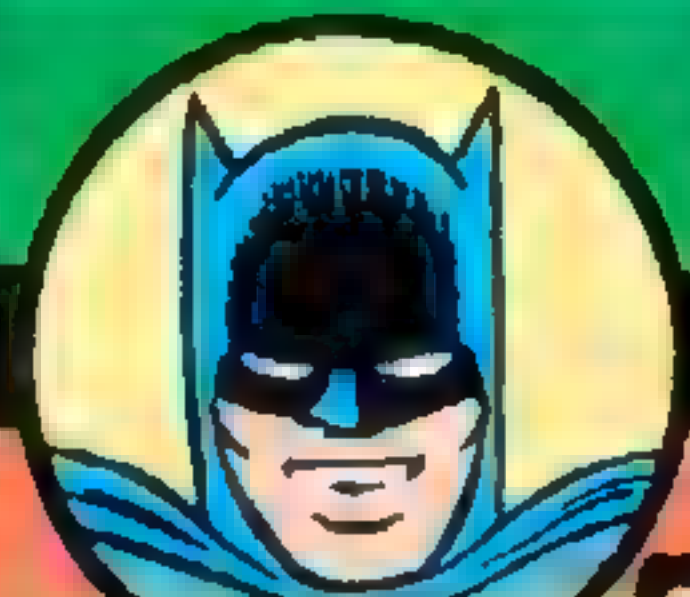


DAD WOULD HAVE LIKED IT THIS WAY, NICK! GUESS WE'RE REAL BROTHERS IN LAW NOW, EH, NICK?

YES, THANKS TO BATMAN AND ROBIN! THEY SHOWED US THE WAY!

THE END

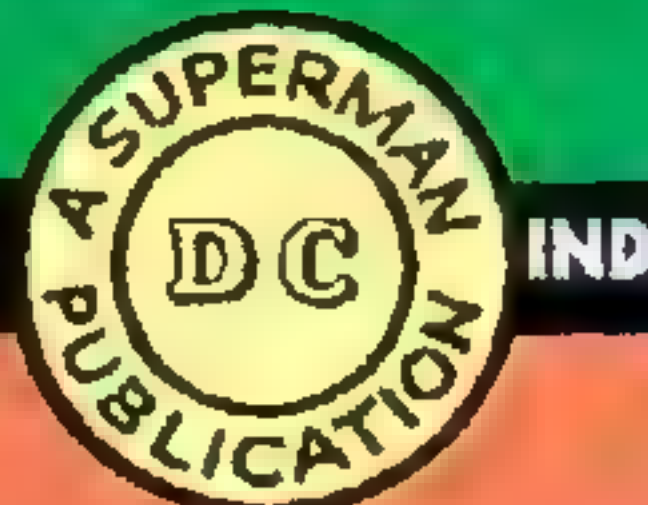




The BATMAN

No. 72

ADDED ATTRACTION!  
BOY COMMANDOS



# Detective COMICS

FEB.

BATMAN  
& ROBIN  
FACE A  
TERRIBLE  
TYRANT IN  
"LICENSE  
FOR  
LARCENY"





# BATMAN

WITH  
ROBIN

BOY WONDER -

**S**UAVE AND SINISTER, A POMPOUS FUEHRER OF FELONS RATIONS CRIME FOR HIS HOODLUM HORDES AND TAXES EACH RUGGED RUFFIAN FOR THE PRIVILEGE OF BREAKING THE LAW! UNDER HIS DESPOTIC RULE, DEEDS OF DESPERATION PAY DIVIDENDS.... UNTIL THE DYNAMIC **BATMAN**, ALONG WITH DARING **ROBIN**, THE BOY WONDER, FIND THEMSELVES FACING DEATH AT THE HANDS OF THE FIENDISH FINANCIER OF THE UNDERWORLD, AS HE ISSUES HIS LAST...

**"LICENSE FOR LARCENY."**





IN THE CENTER OF GOTHAM'S FINANCIAL DISTRICT... TWO PAIRS OF KEEN EYES STARE AT THE DOOR THAT LEADS TO A LUXURIOUS BUSINESS OFFICE...

THIS IS THE PLACE WHERE PEOPLE ARE SUPPOSED TO DOUBLE THEIR MONEY IN SIX MONTHS!

LARSON INC.  
J. SPENCER LARSON  
PRESIDENT  
INVESTMENTS

I DON'T BELIEVE IT, BRUCE! IT'S TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE!

I'M INCLINED TO AGREE WITH YOU, DICK... BUT WE CAN'T BE SURE UNTIL WE INVESTIGATE! I'M GOING TO SEE MR. LARSON!

AS THE DUO WALKS INTO AN INNER OFFICE...

HOW DO YOU DO, GENTLEMEN! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

I'VE COME TO INVEST SOME MONEY FOR MYSELF AND MY WARD, DICK GRAYSON!

YOU'RE JUST IN TIME TO PURCHASE OUR LAST SHARES! MOST OF THEM ALREADY HAVE BEEN BOUGHT BY PROMINENT BUSINESSMEN!

AS BRUCE WAYNE HANDS OVER HIS CHECK, HIS EYES FOCUS UPON A CONSPICUOUS MOLE ON THE HAND OF LARSON...

YOU'LL DOUBLE YOUR MONEY WITHIN HALF A YEAR!

I HOPE SO, MR. LARSON!

IS LARSON THE FINANCIAL GENIUS HE PRETENDS TO BE? LET US FOLLOW HIM AS HE LEAVES HIS LUXURIOUS OFFICE...

GOOD DAY, MR. LARSON!

GOOD DAY!

LET US STICK CLOSE AS HE SCURRIES FROM DOORWAY TO DOORWAY TO RID HIMSELF OF POSSIBLE PURSUERS, AND ENDS UP...

FOR WEEKS I'VE BEEN PAYING MY MEN WITH THE MONEY I RAISED... NOW IT'S TIME I STARTED TO COLLECT SOME PROFIT!

AN AMAZING TRANSFORMATION OCCURS...

I REMOVE A LITTLE MAKEUP, AND MY SCAR SHOWS AGAIN! I WONDER WHAT THEY'D SAY IN FINANCIAL CIRCLES IF IT WERE KNOWN I WAS LARRY THE JUDGE?

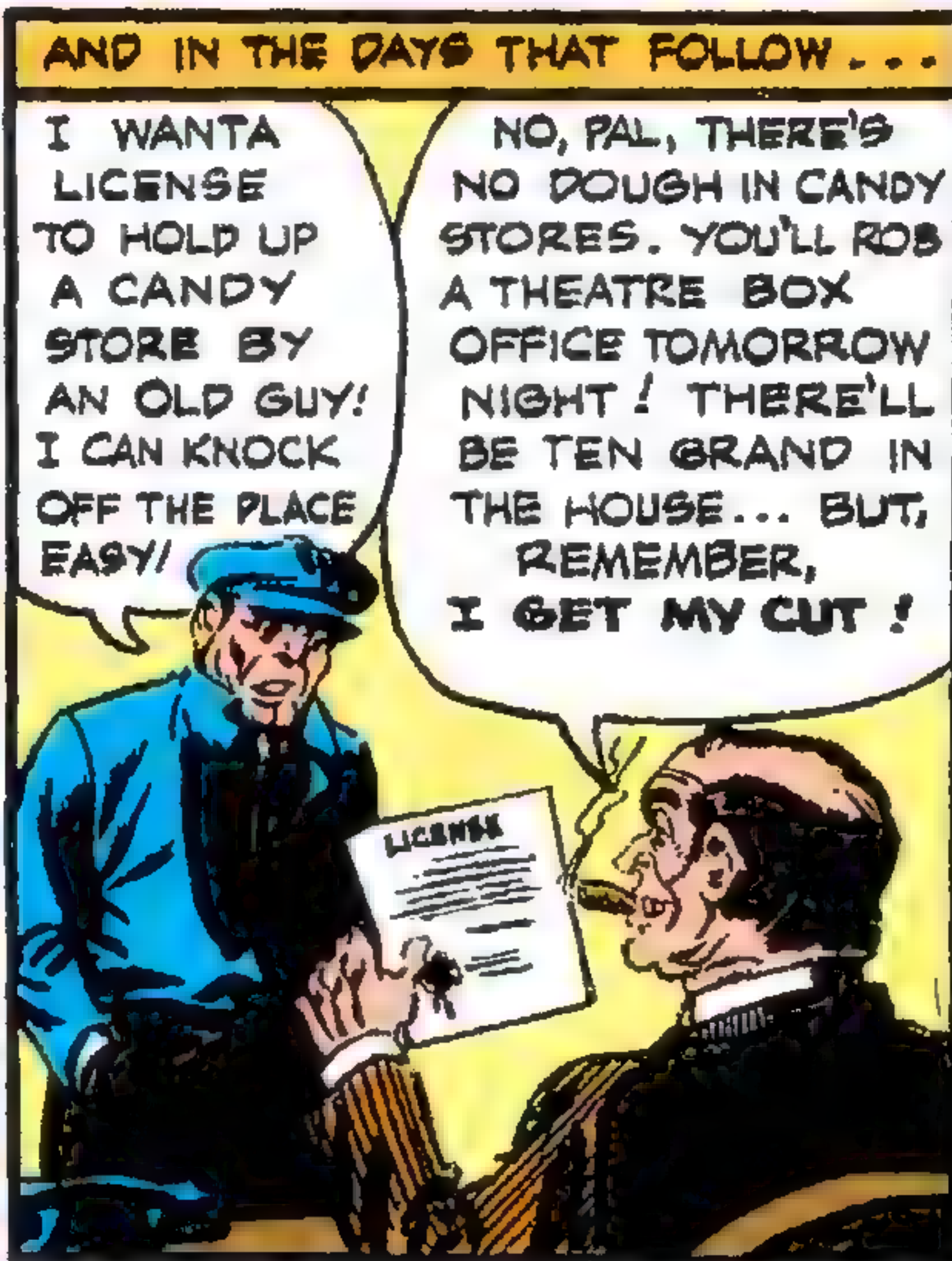
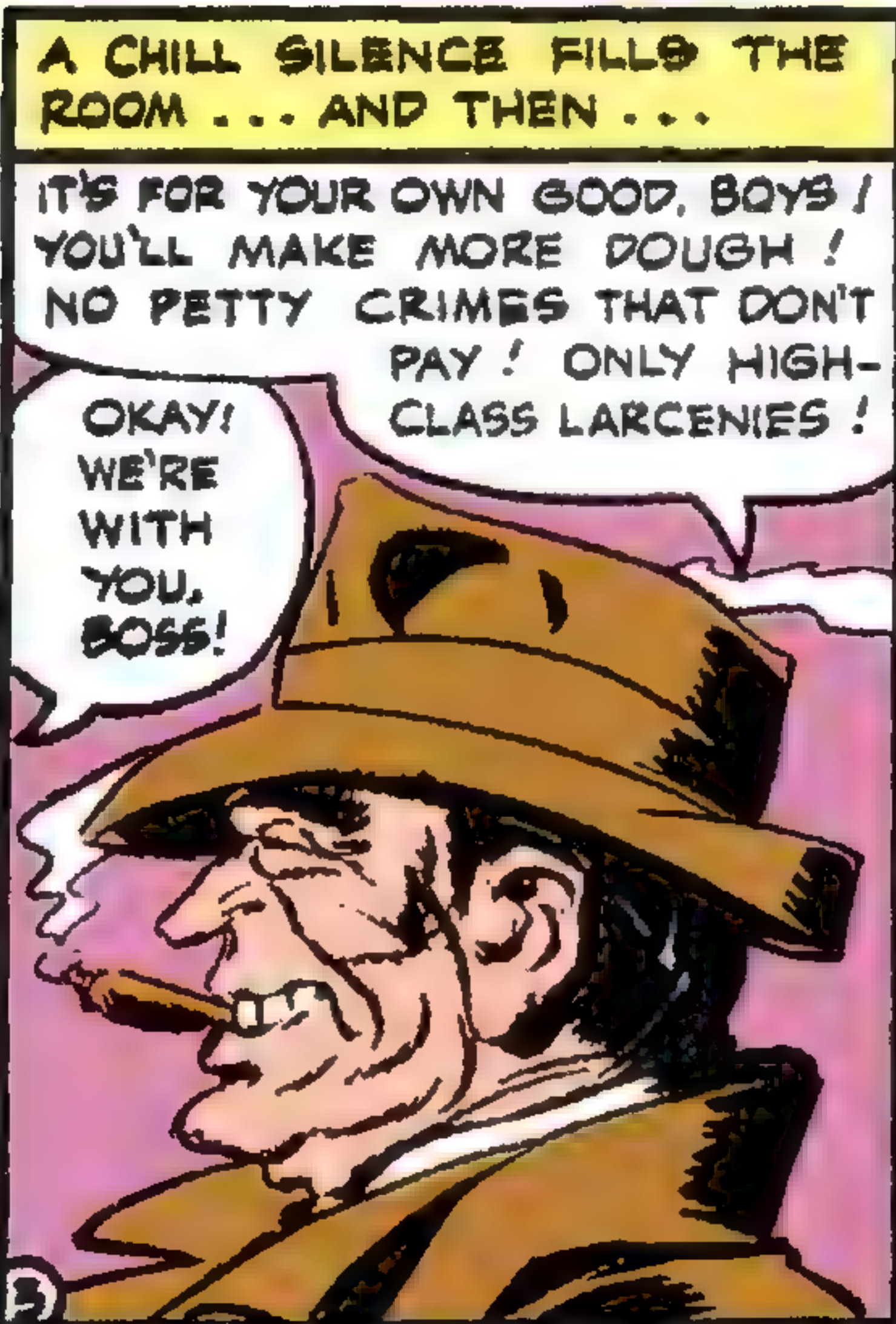
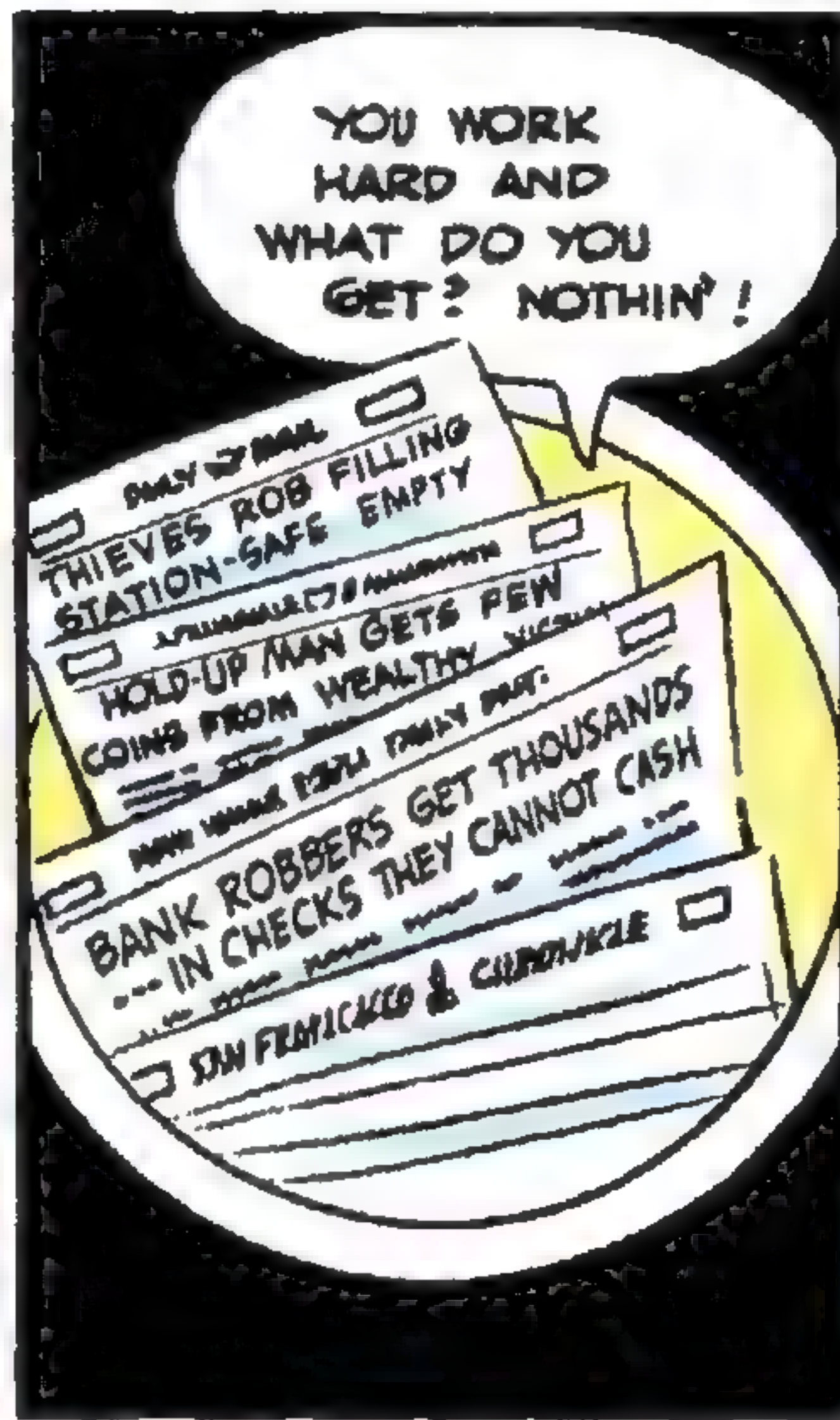
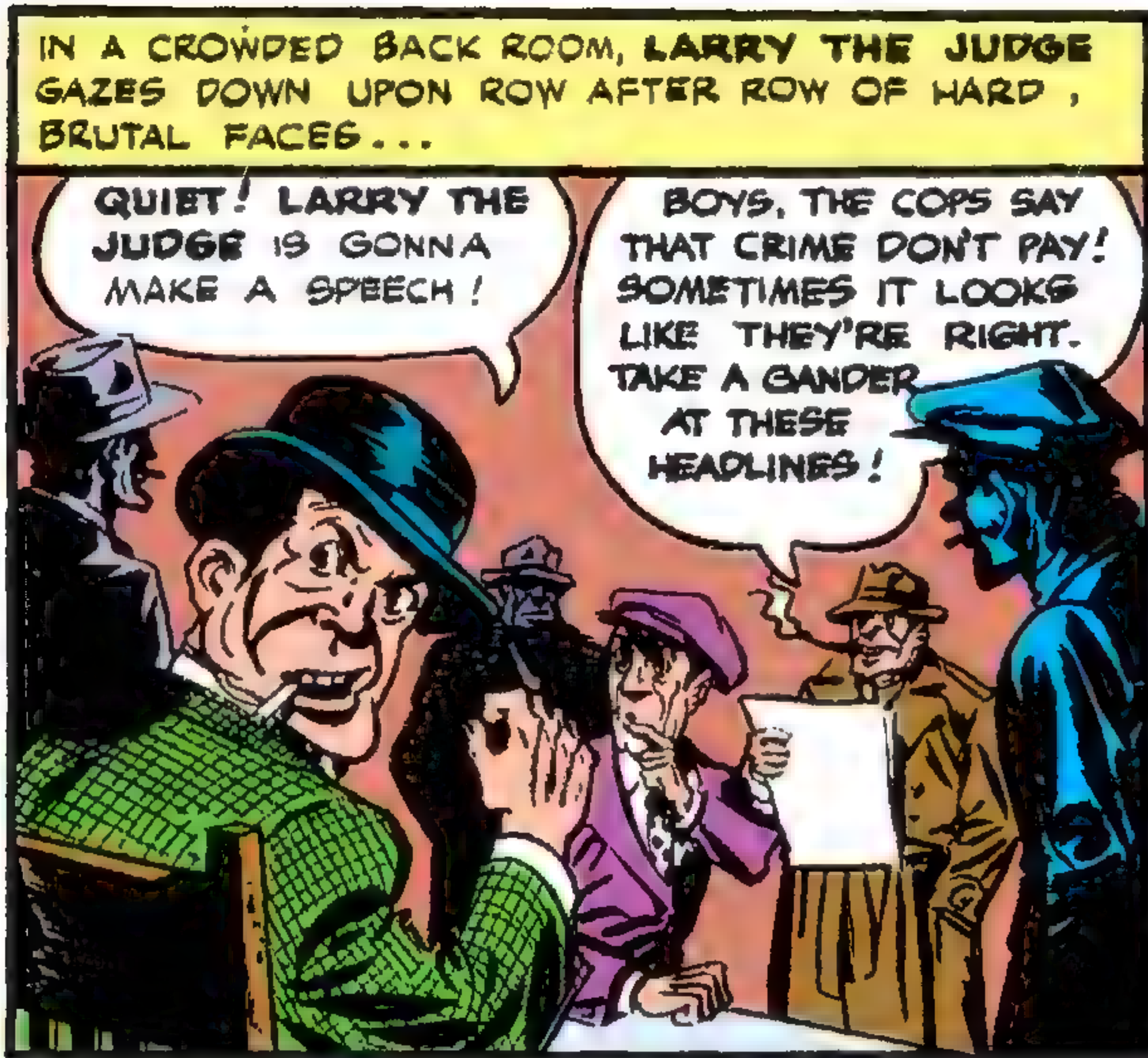
J. SPENCER LARSON, DIGNIFIED BUSINESS FINANCIER, BECOMES LARRY THE JUDGE, NOTORIOUS UNDERWORLD CZAR!

LATER, IN A GANGSTER HIDEOUT, DEEP IN THE CRIME-RIDDEN SLUMS...

NOW TO CONVINCE THE BOYS THEY'D BETTER PLAY BALL WITH ME!

POOL ROOM







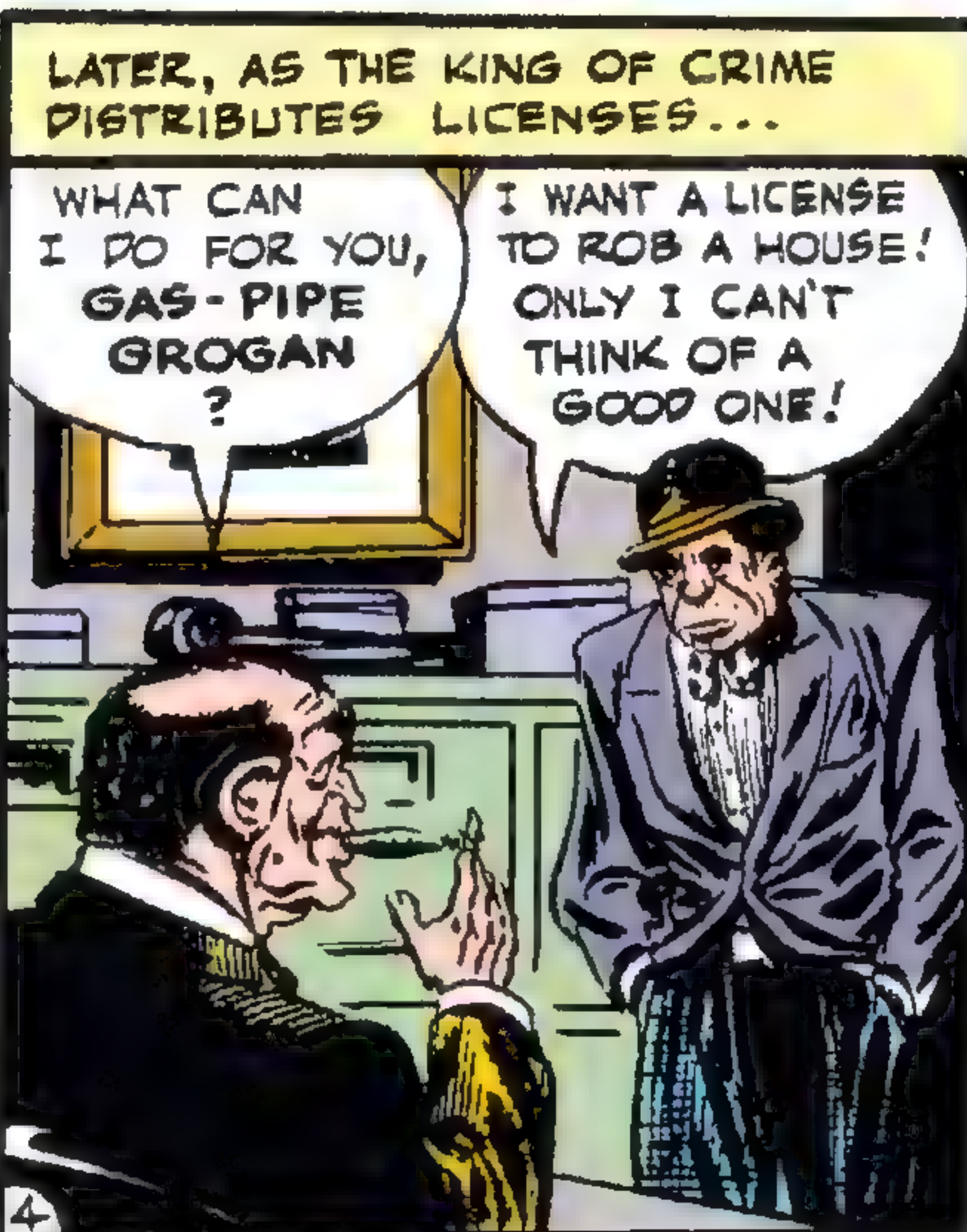
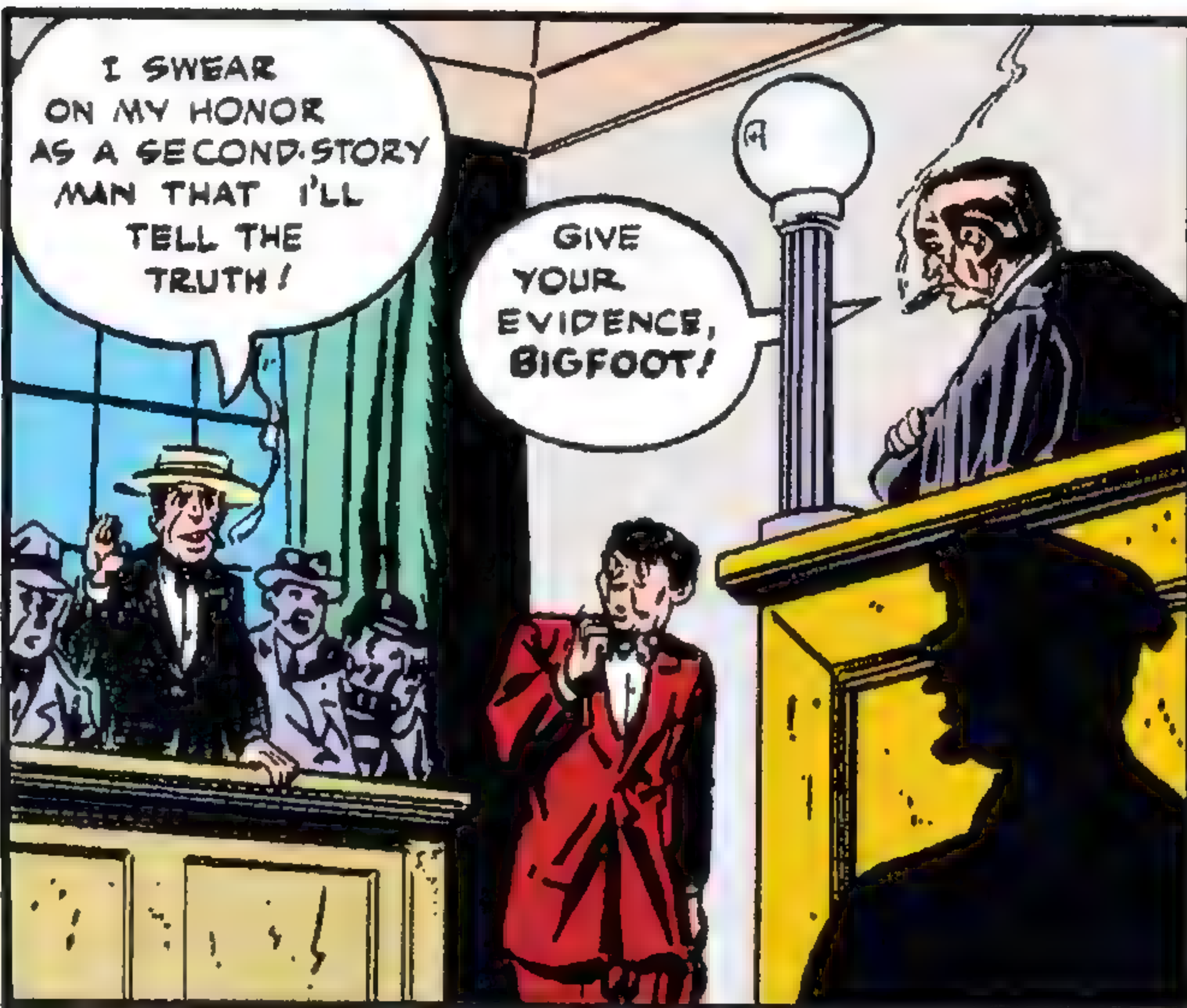
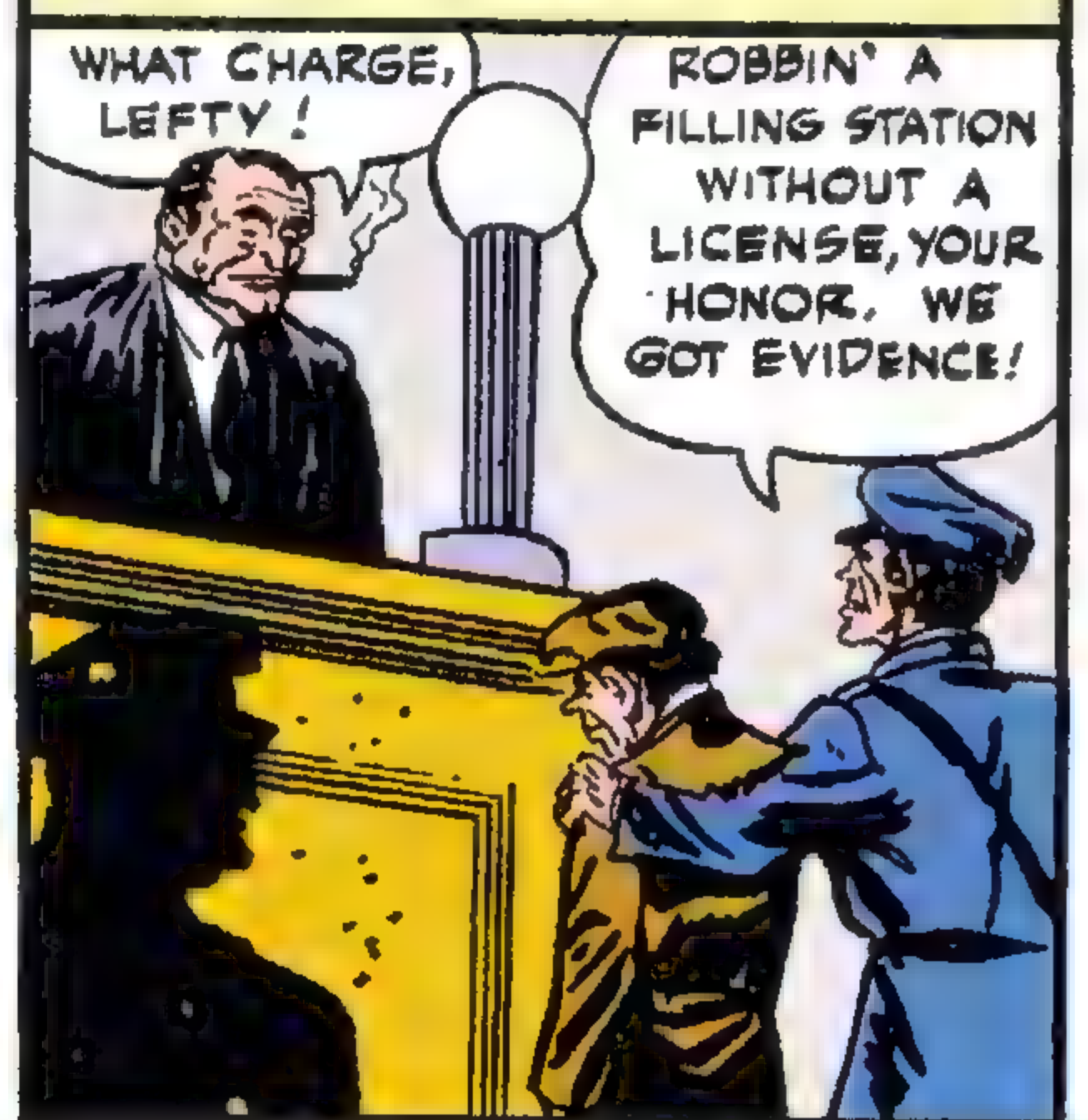
OCCASIONALLY, A HOODLUM REBELS AGAINST THE CRIME CZAR'S DECREES...



RETRIBUTION, HOWEVER, IS SWIFT! A SHORT TIME LATER...

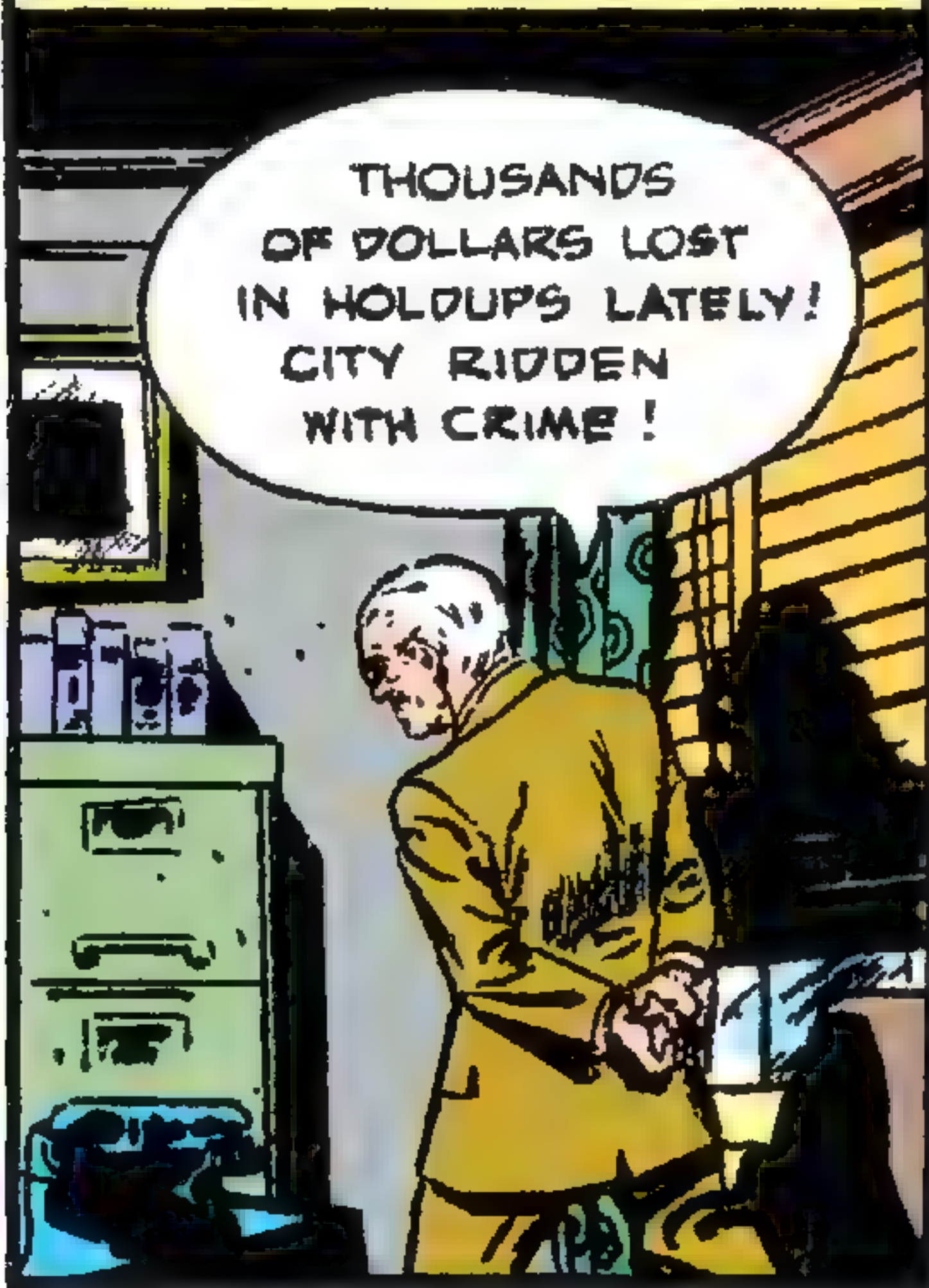


FOR THE DESPOT OF THE UNDER-WORLD IS BOTH JUDGE AND JURY IN A GRIM TRIAL OF THOSE WHO BREAK HIS LAWS!

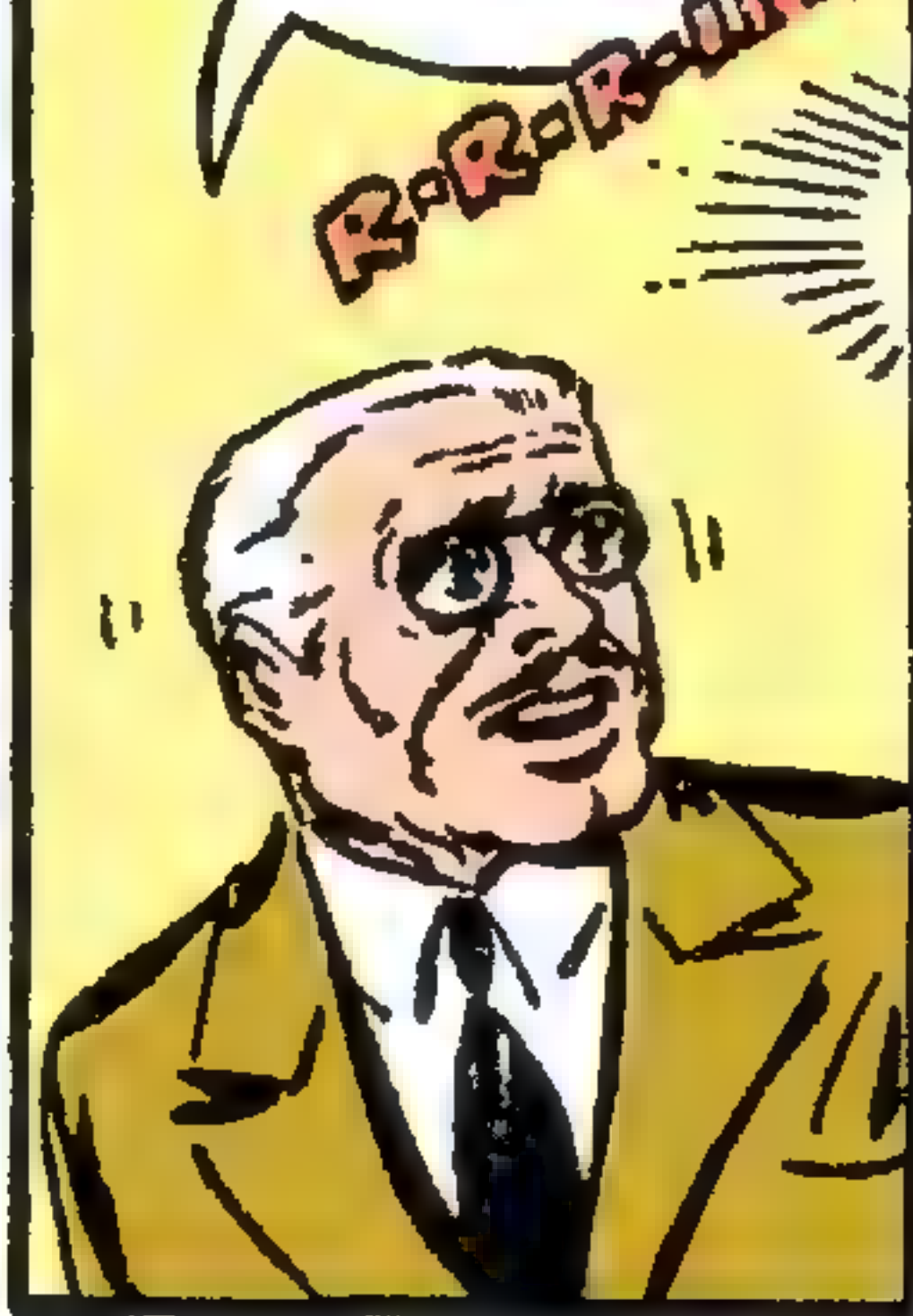




THAT NIGHT, COMMISSIONER GORDON AWAITS TWO GUESTS...



AH, THAT MUST BE BATMAN AND ROBIN NOW. THEY WILL SOLVE THE MYSTERY IF ANYONE CAN!



BUT AS COMMISSIONER GORDON OPENS THE DOOR...



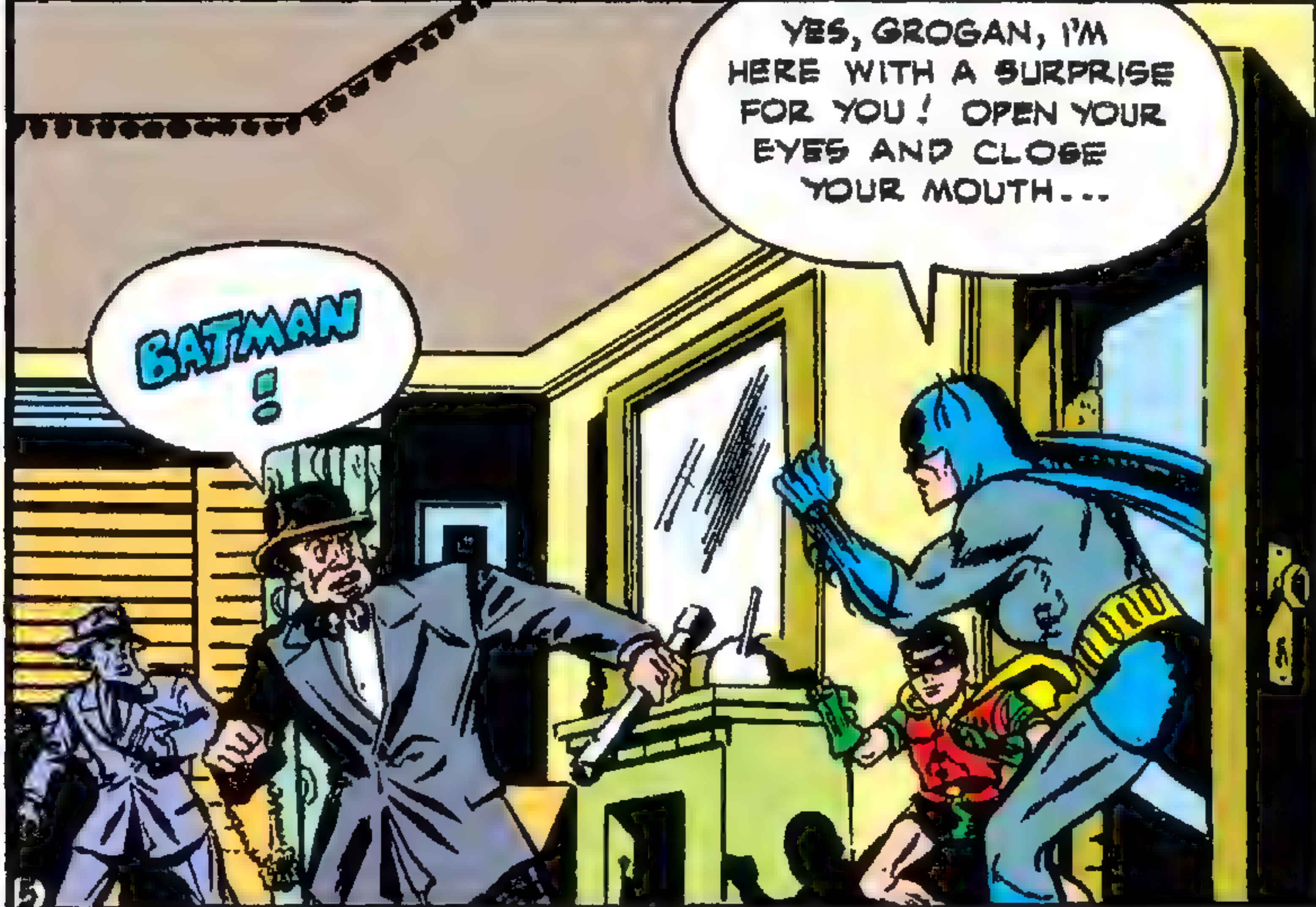
A FEW SECONDS LATER...



ROBBIN' A POLICE COMMISSIONER'S HOUSE IS A CINCH! WAIT'LL THE BOYS HEAR ABOUT IT! WHAT A LAUGH!



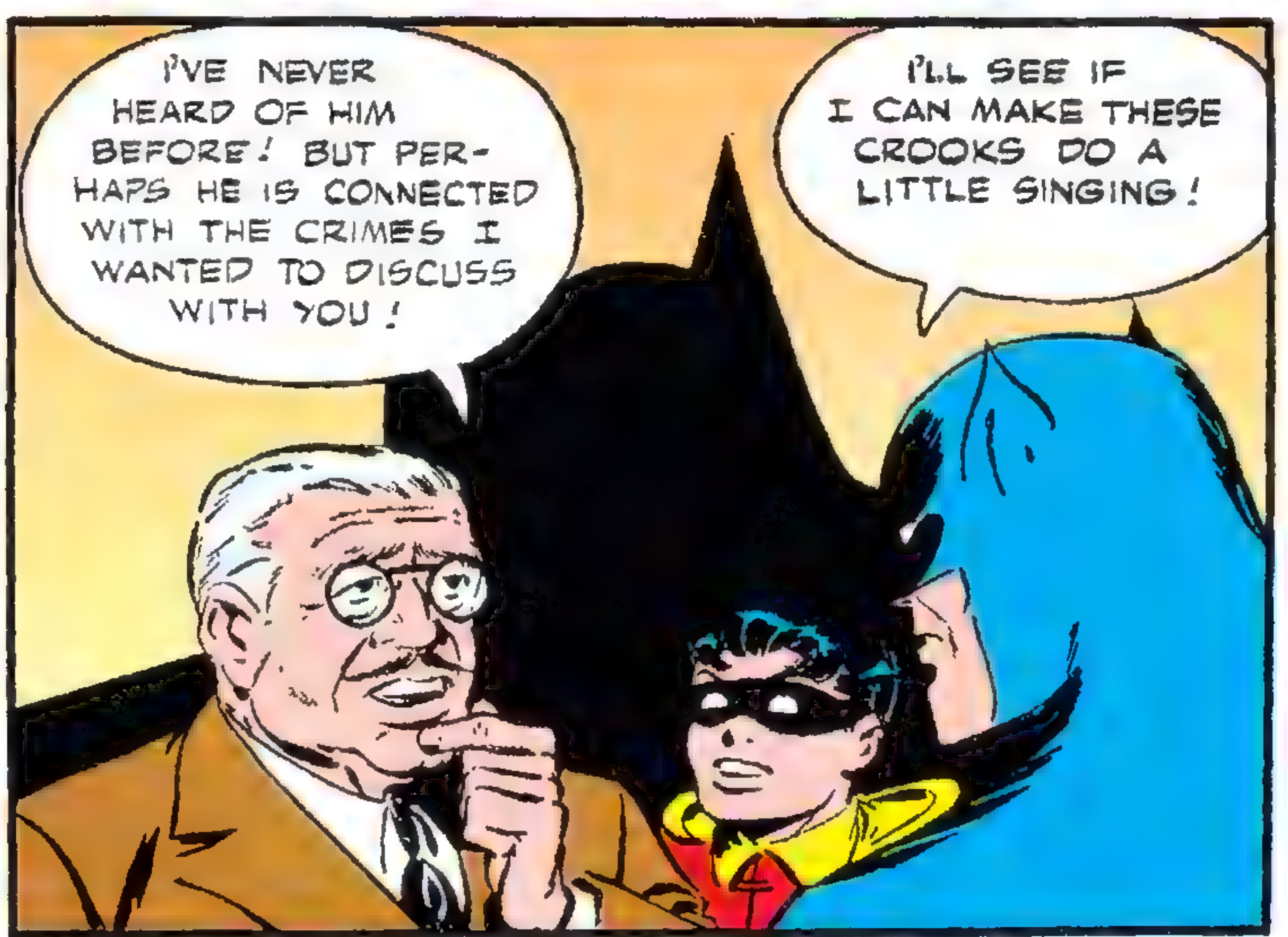
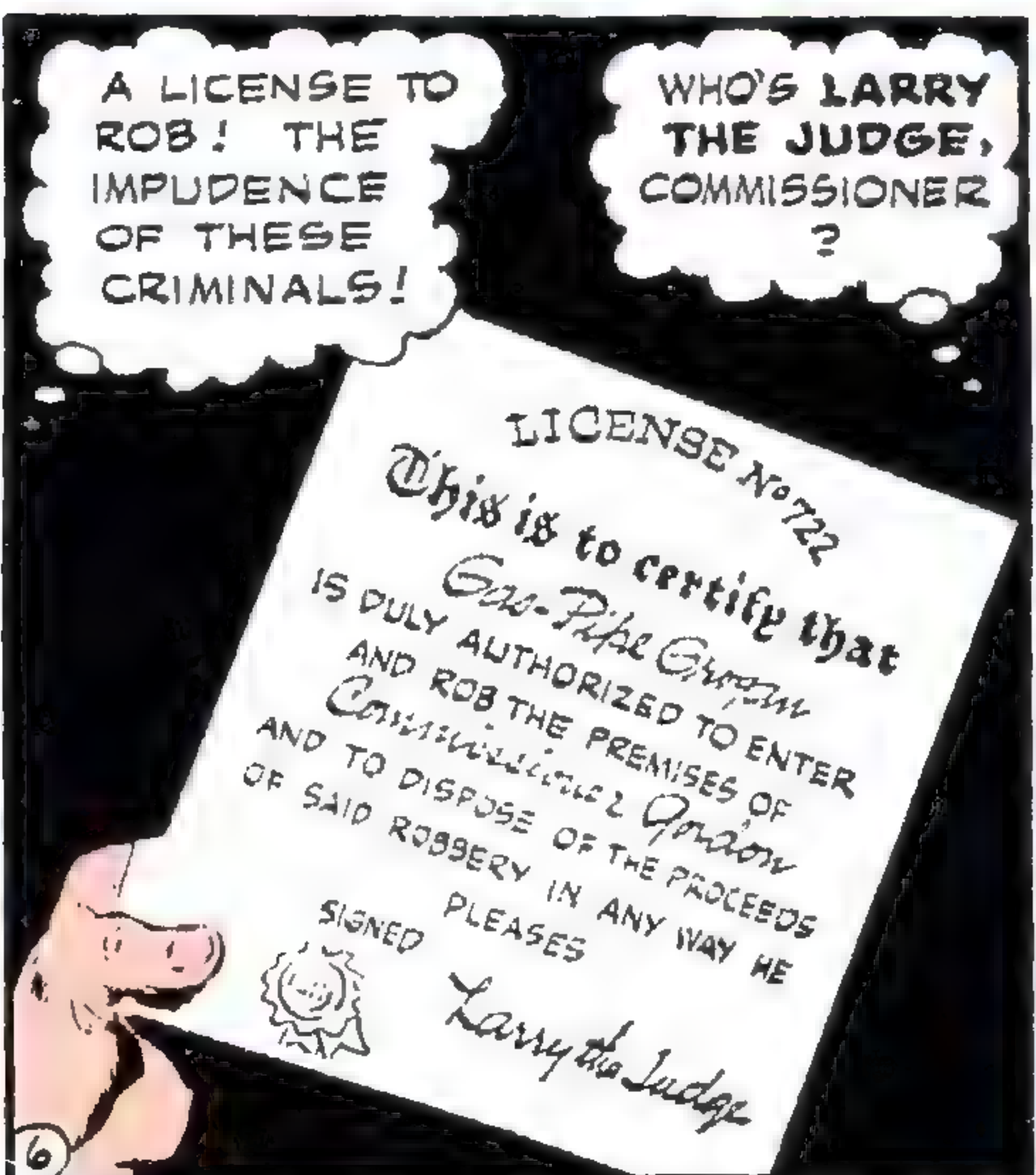
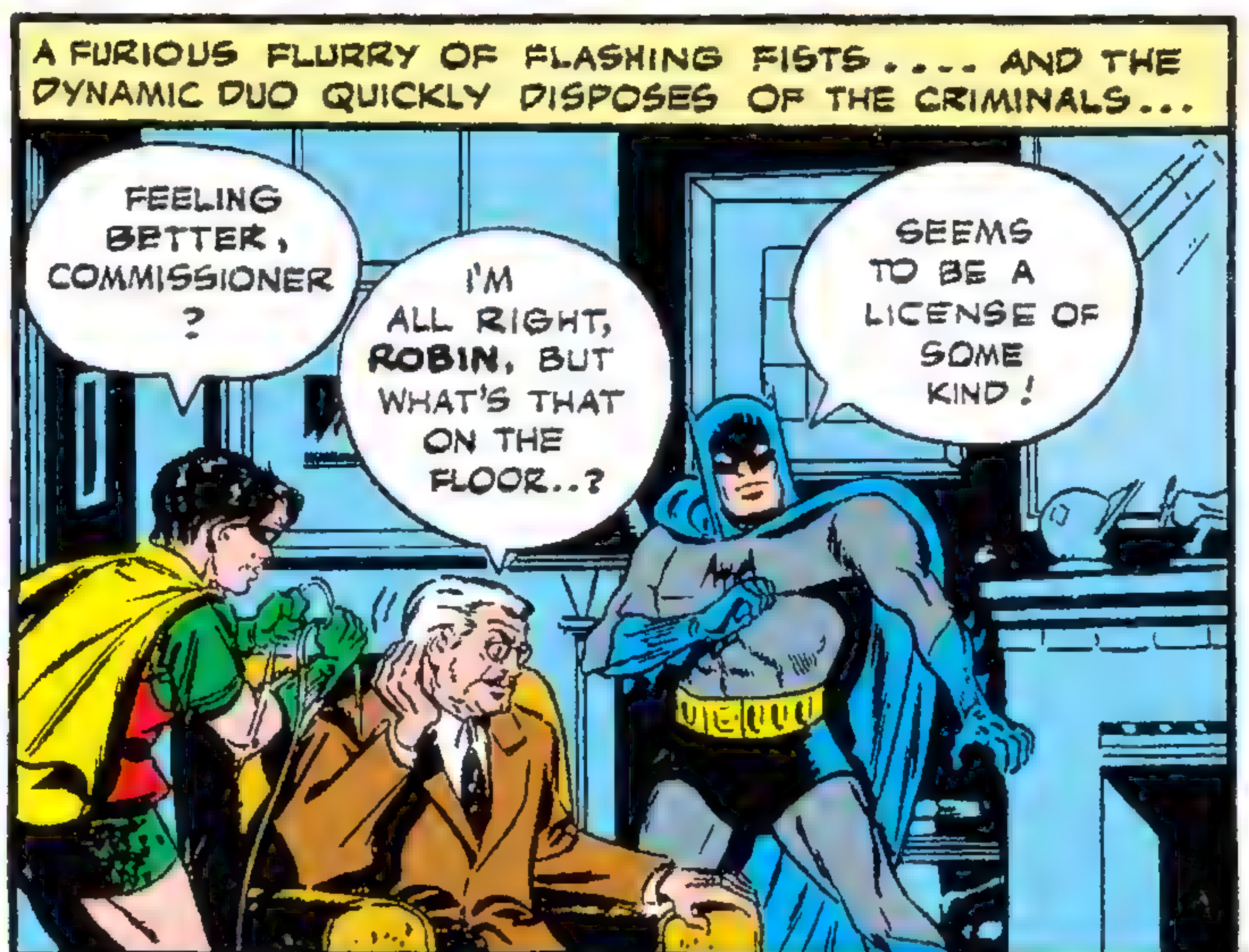
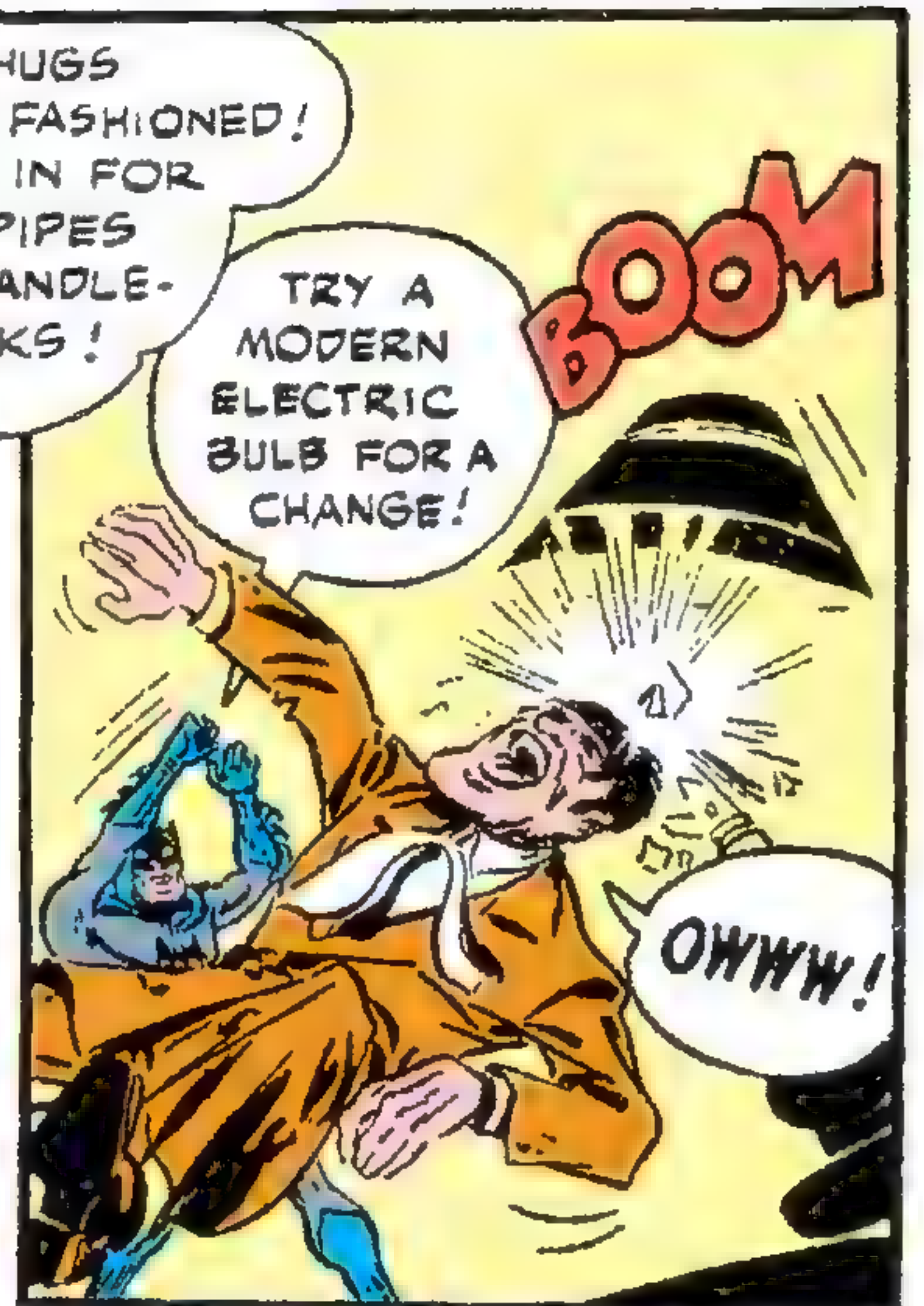
YES, GROGAN, I'M HERE WITH A SURPRISE FOR YOU! OPEN YOUR EYES AND CLOSE YOUR MOUTH...



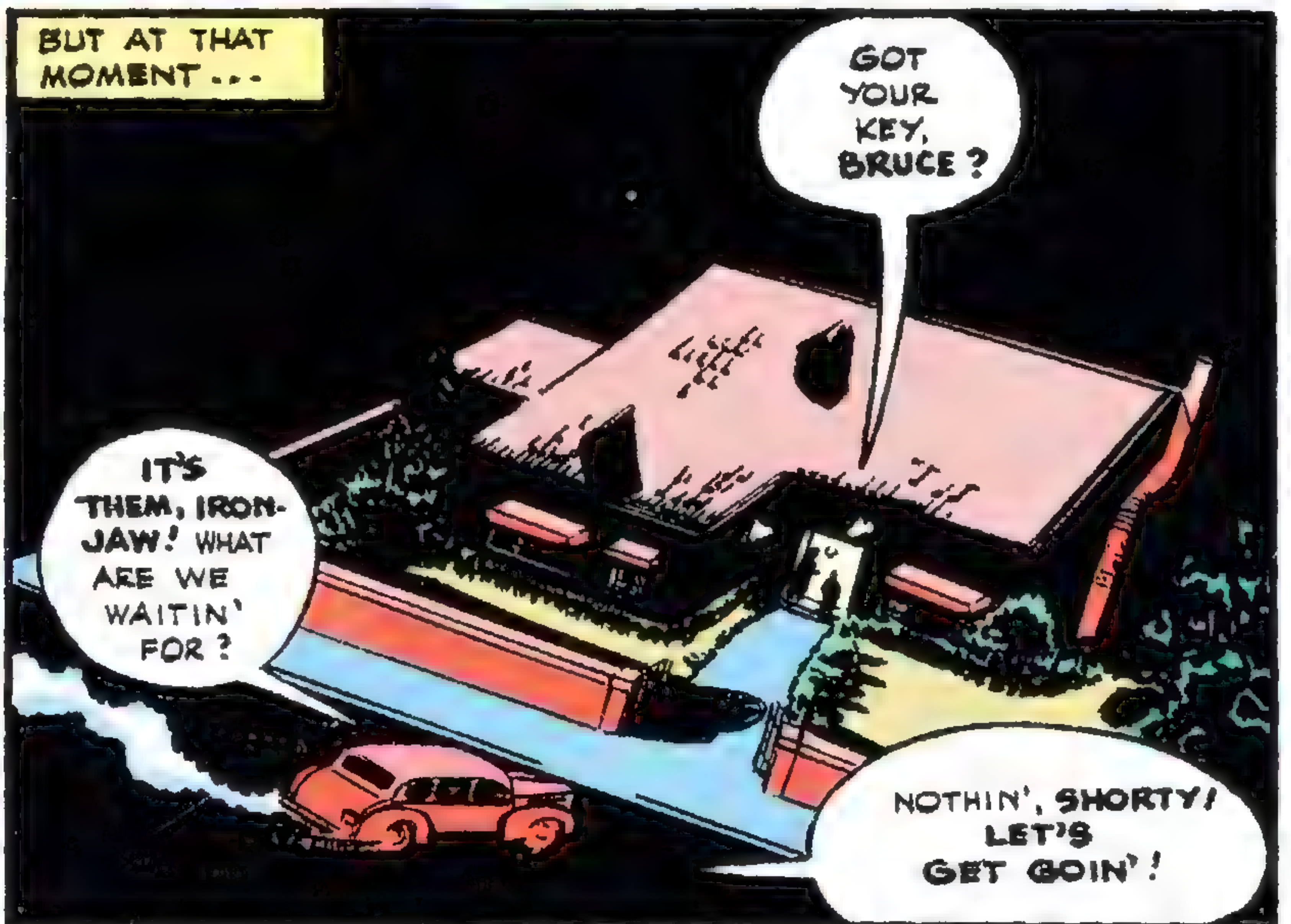
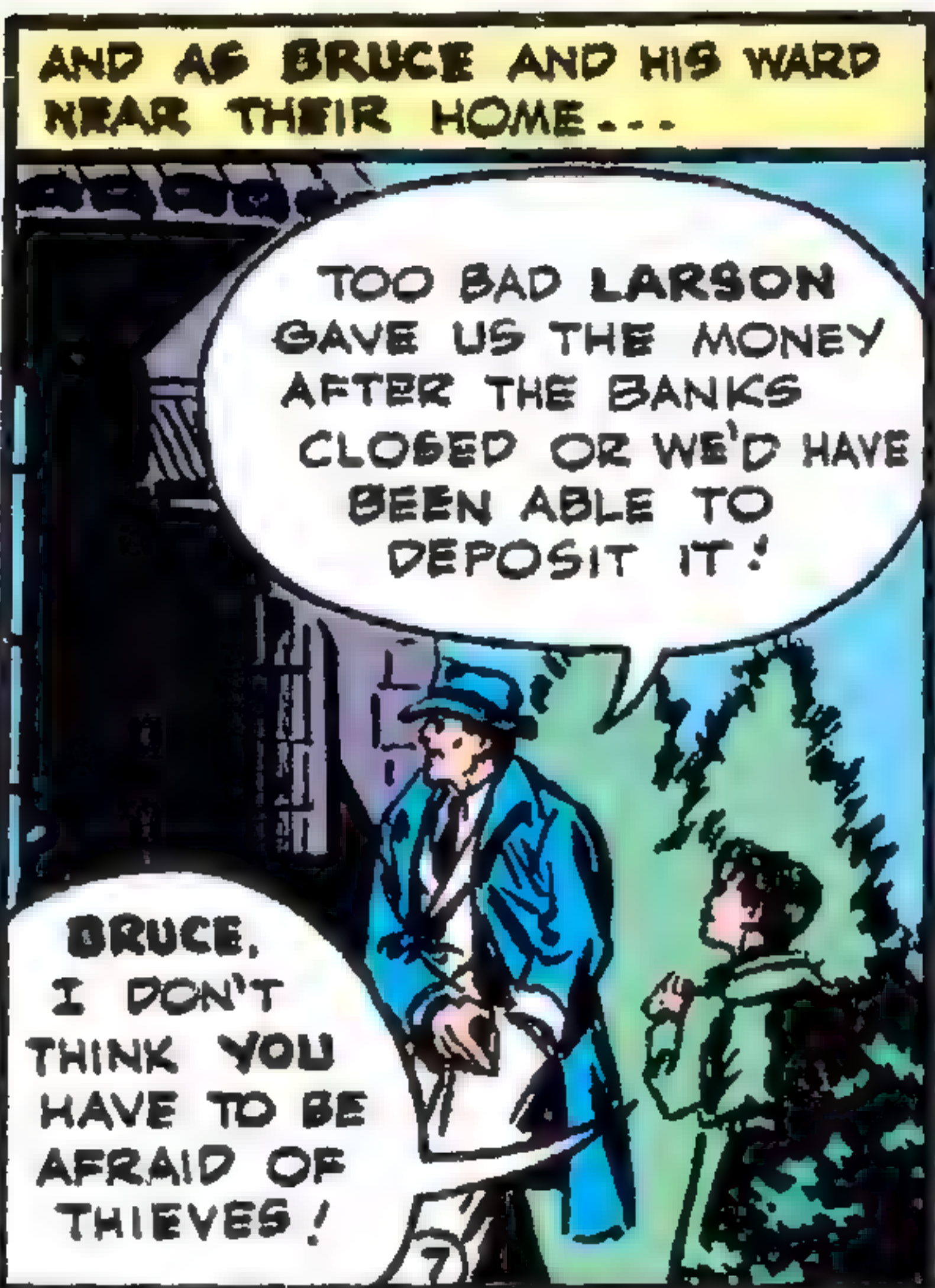
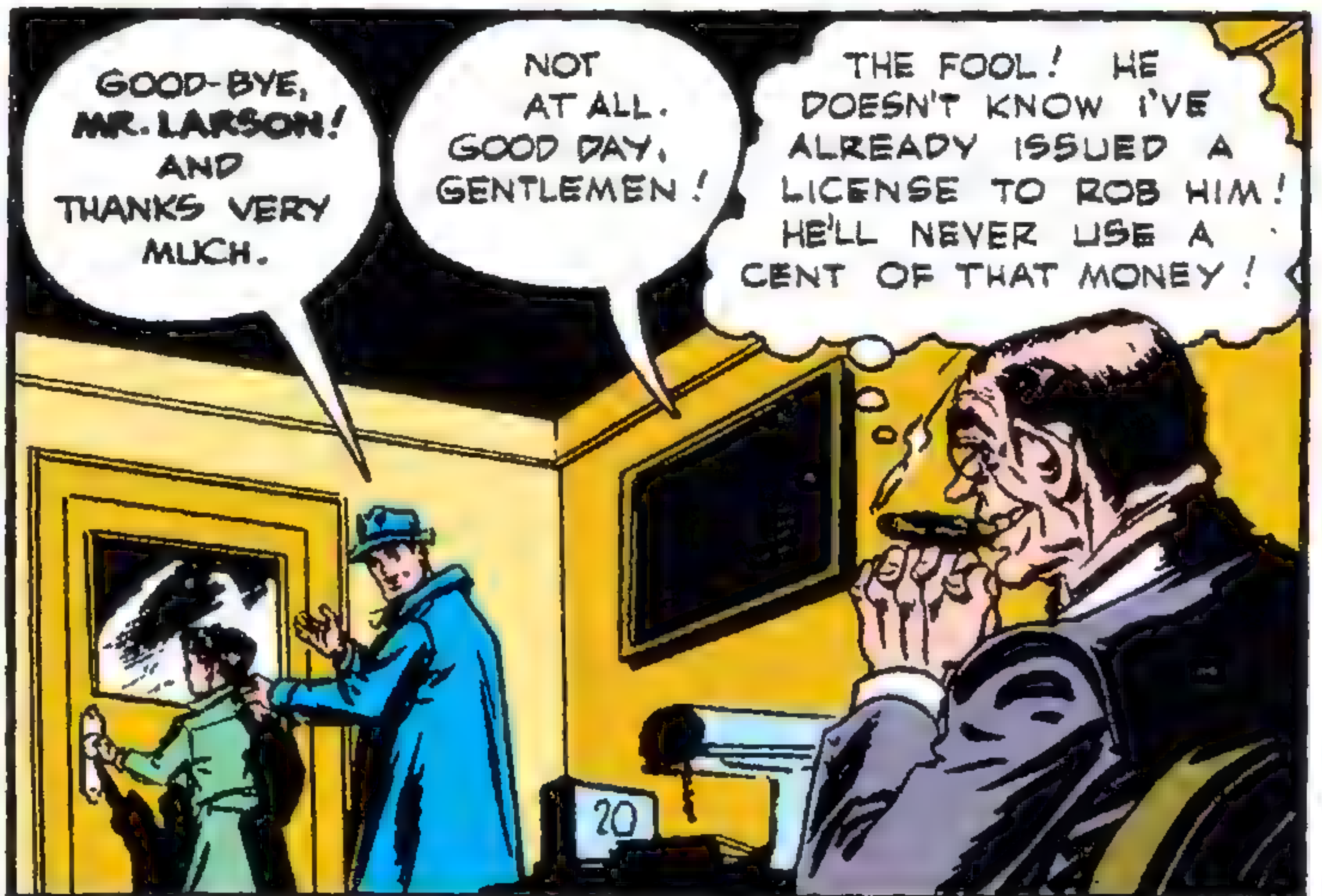
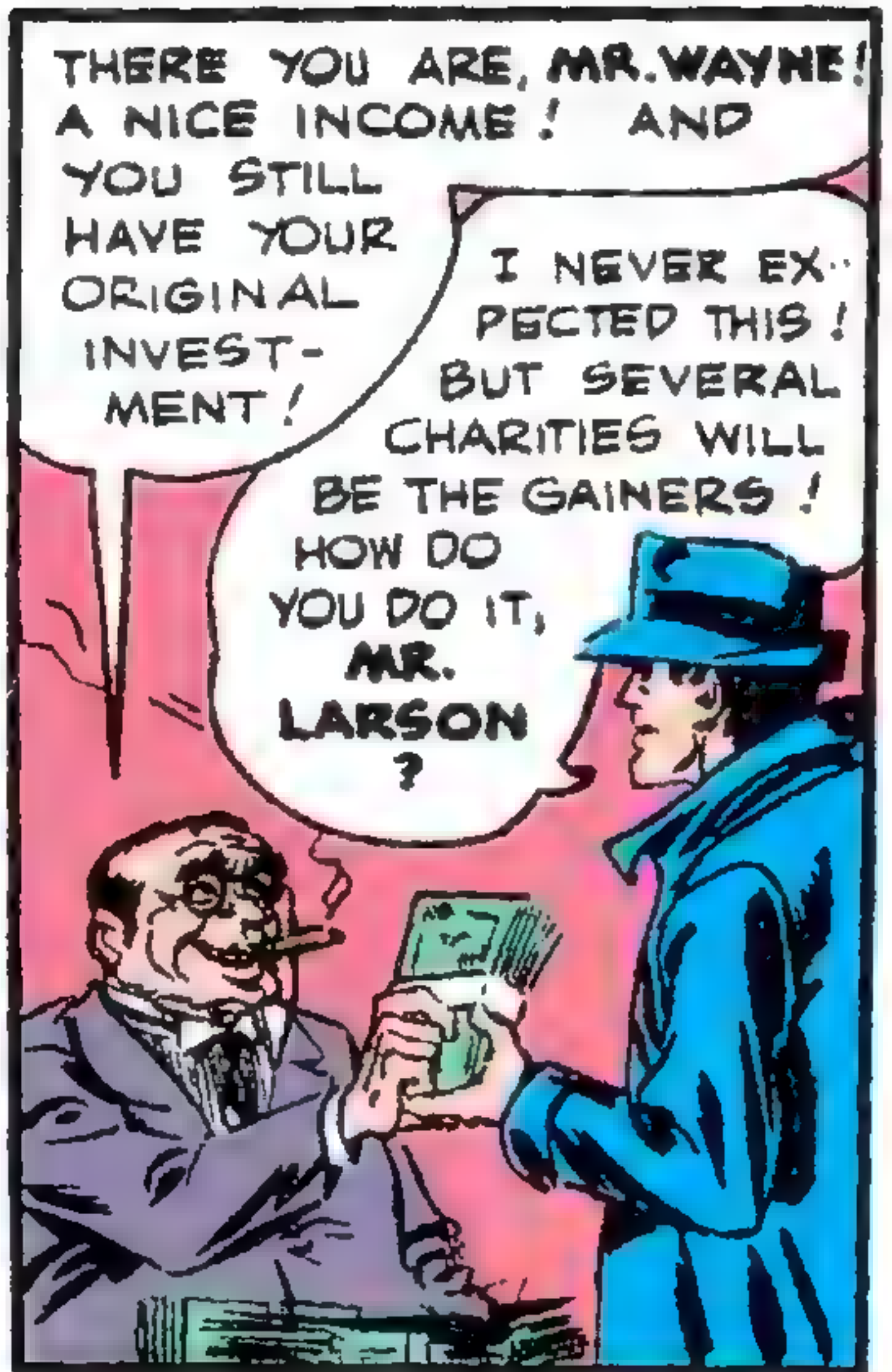
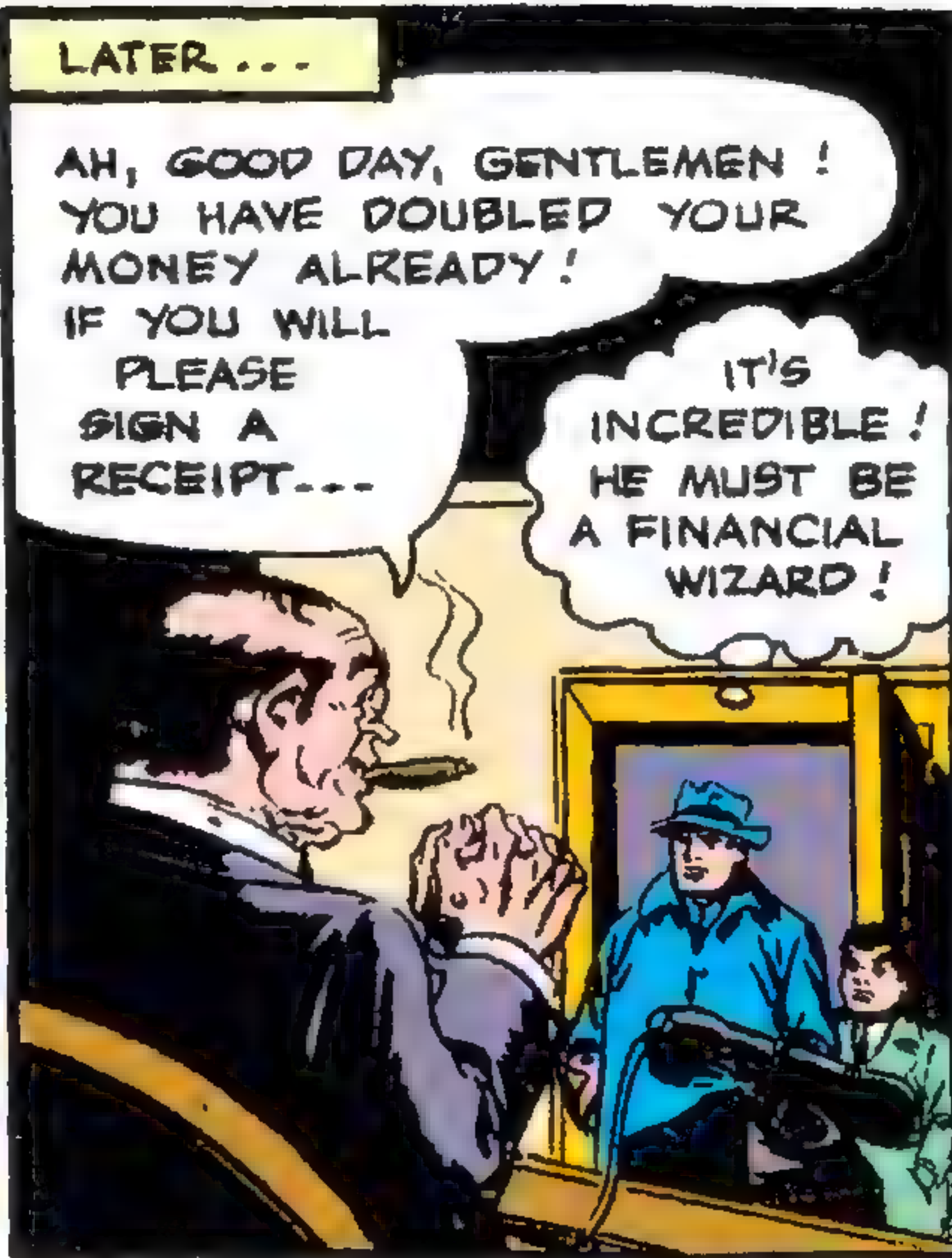
ISN'T IT A BEAUTIFUL FIST!?



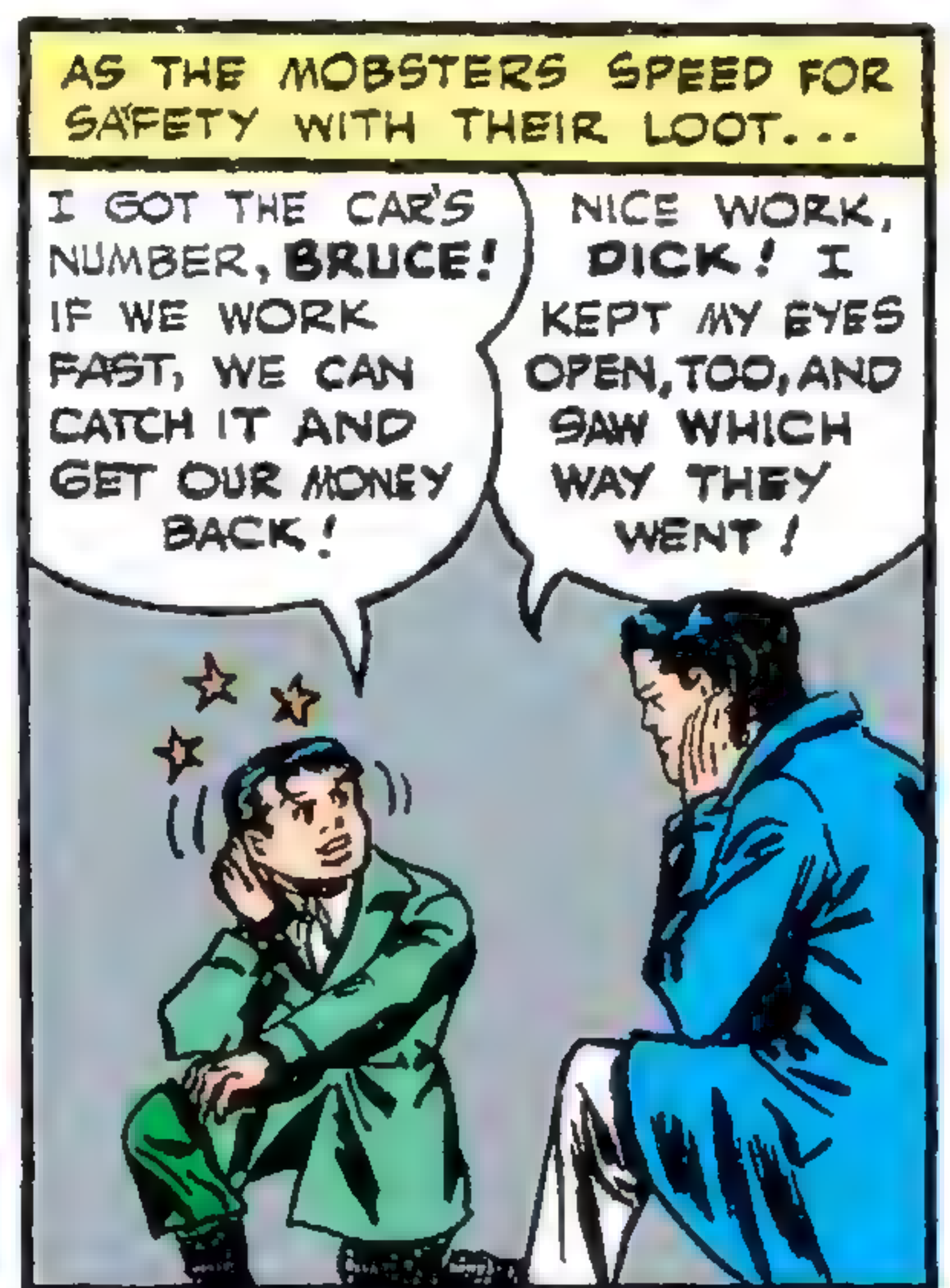
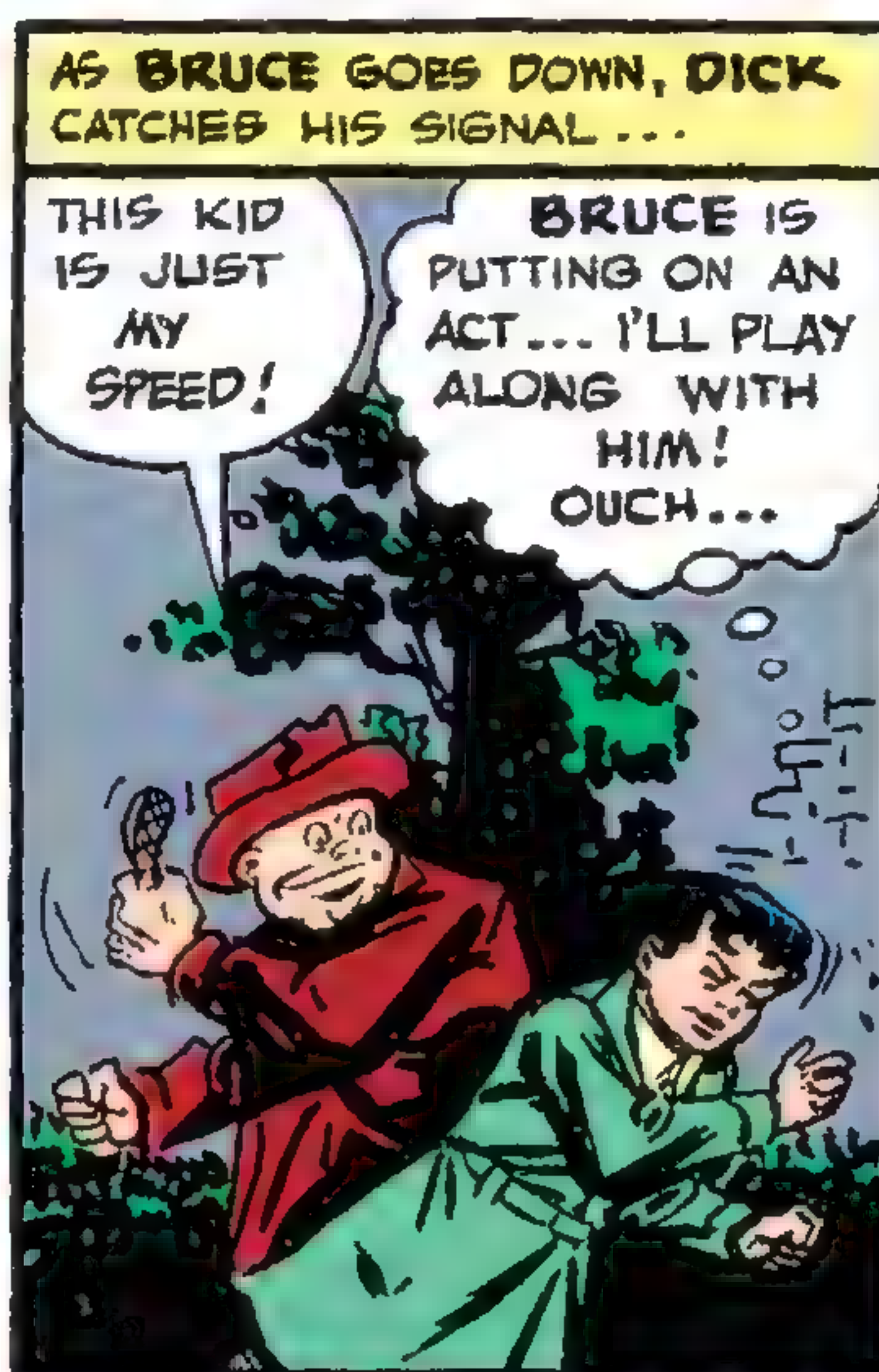
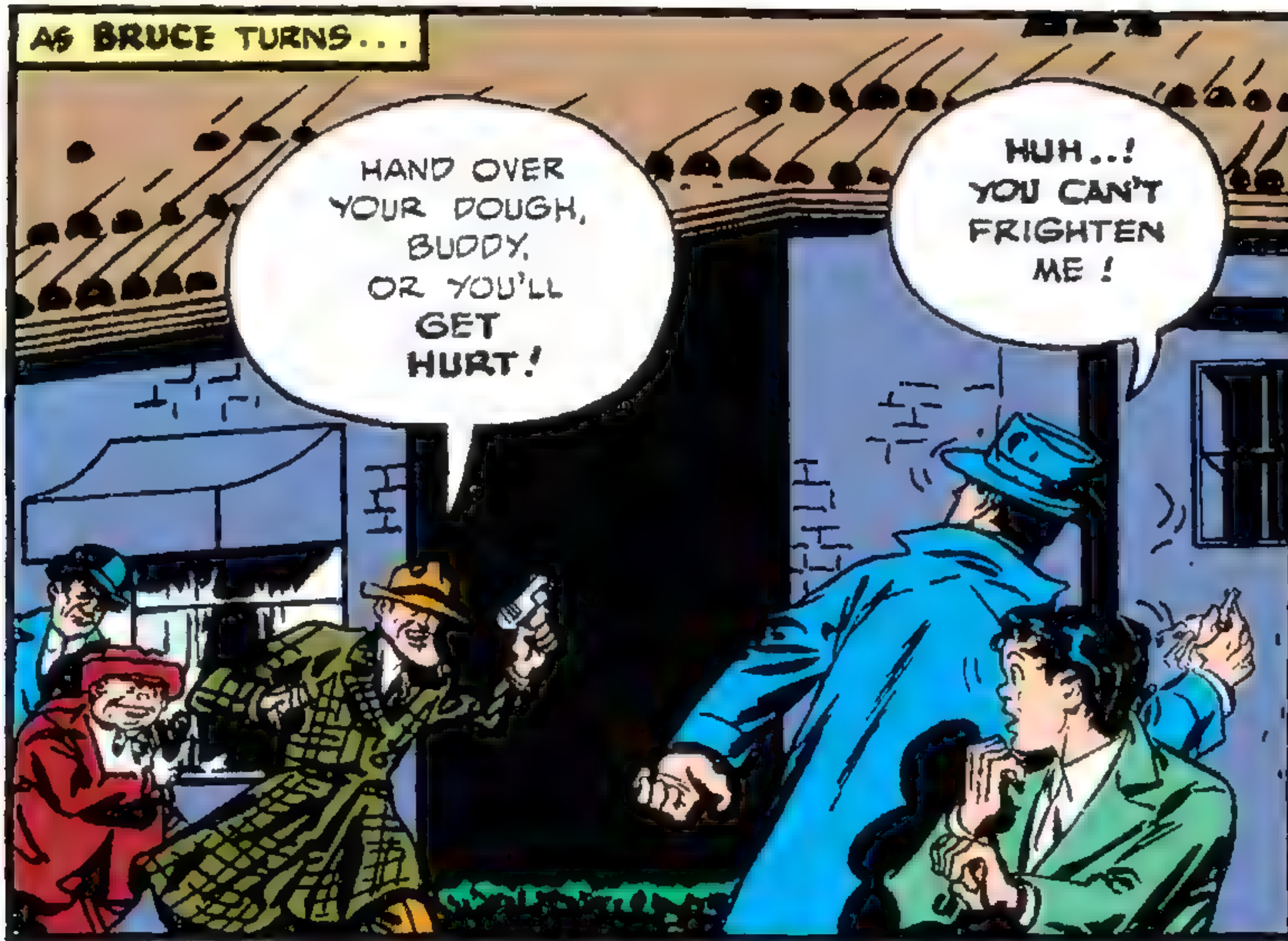














A LONG ROPE SWINGS AGAINST THE RACING AUTOMOBILE . . . . A HUGE IRON HOOK CATCHES AGAINST A STEEL ROD . . .



HEY, WHAT... ?

IT'S A BIG BOLD BOSS! IT'S KIDNAPPIN' US!

THE WATER ISN'T DEEP ENOUGH FOR THEM TO DROWN, ROBIN! DO YOU THINK A DUCKING WOULD DO THEM GOOD?



THEY'RE DIRTY THUGS, BATMAN! THEY COULD STAND BEING CLEANED UP!

WATER! IT'S DANGEROUS!

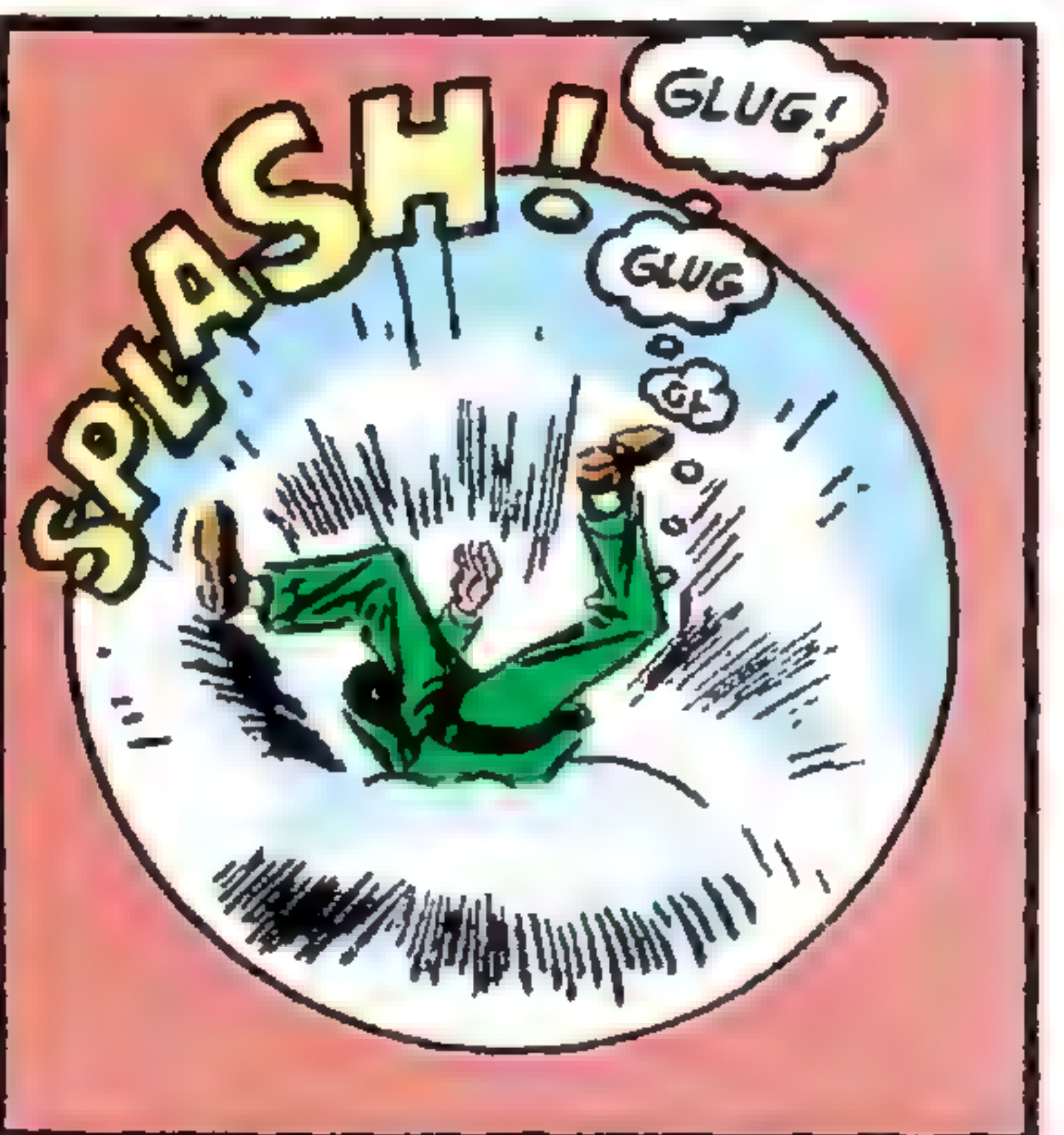
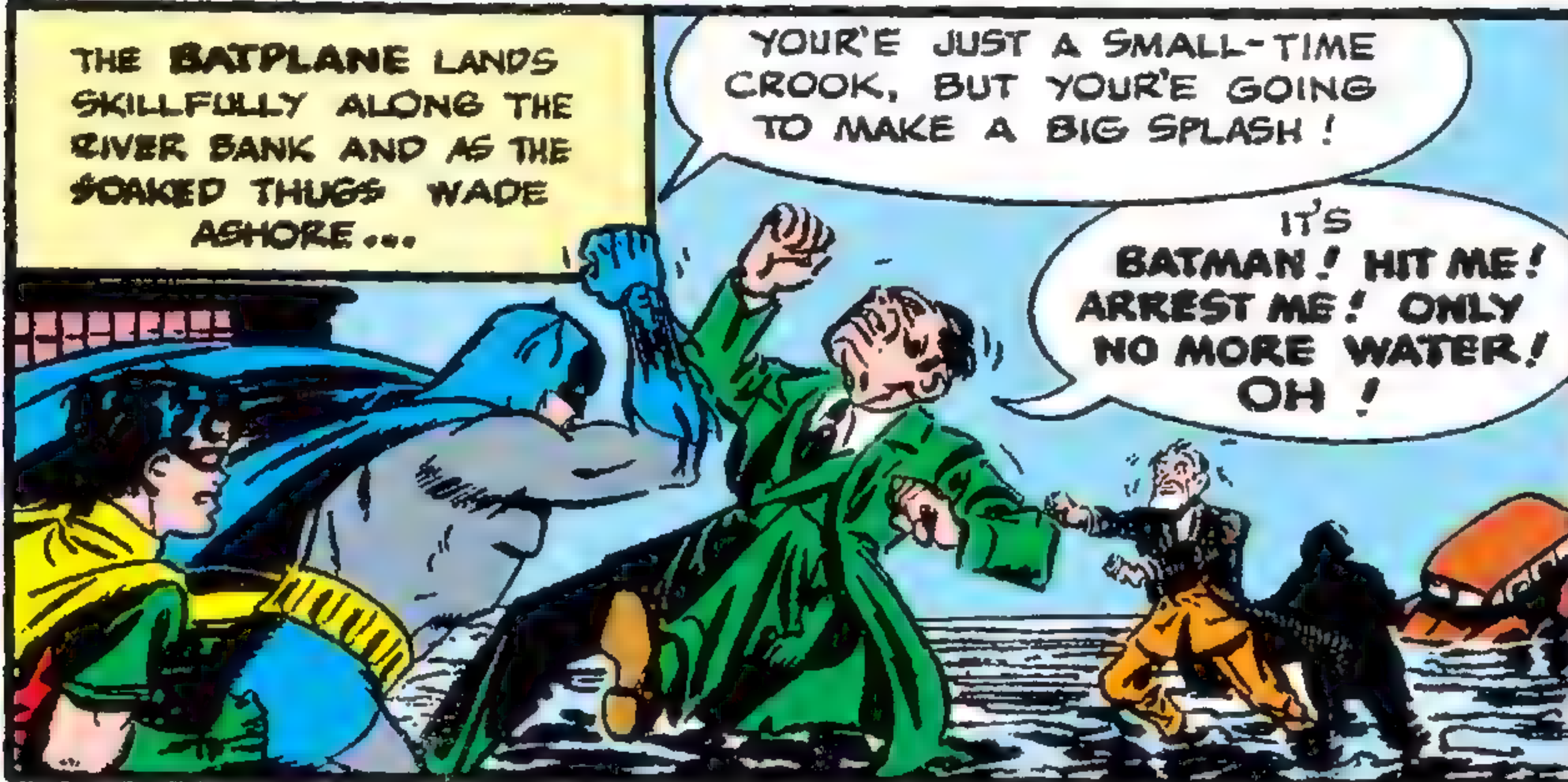
THIS IS THE DIRTIEST TRICK ANYBODY EVER PLAYED ON ME!



THE BATPLANE LANDS SKILLFULLY ALONG THE RIVER BANK AND AS THE SOAKED THUGS WADE ASHORE . . .

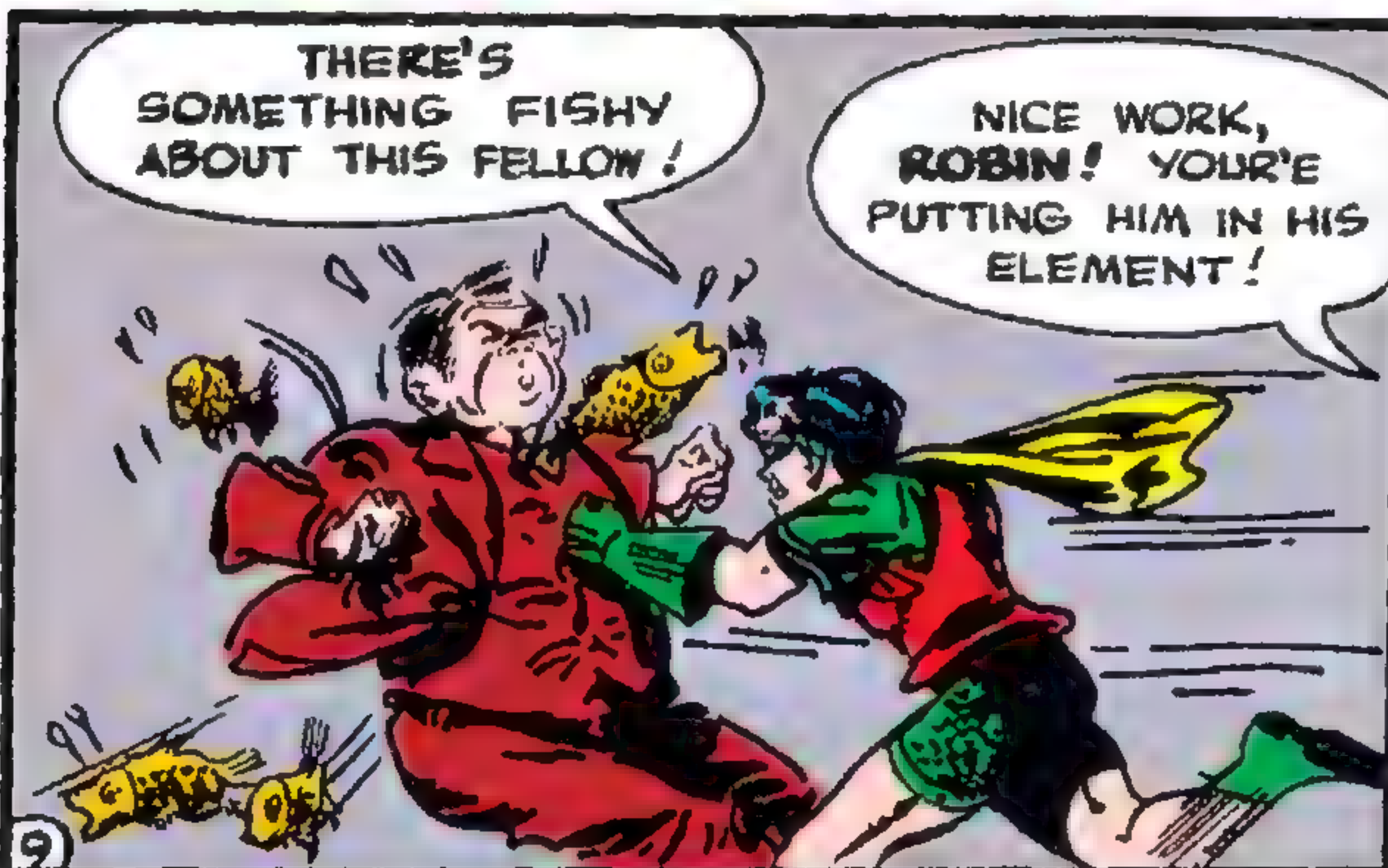
YOU'RE JUST A SMALL-TIME CROOK, BUT YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE A BIG SPLASH!

IT'S BATMAN! HIT ME! ARREST ME! ONLY NO MORE WATER! OH!



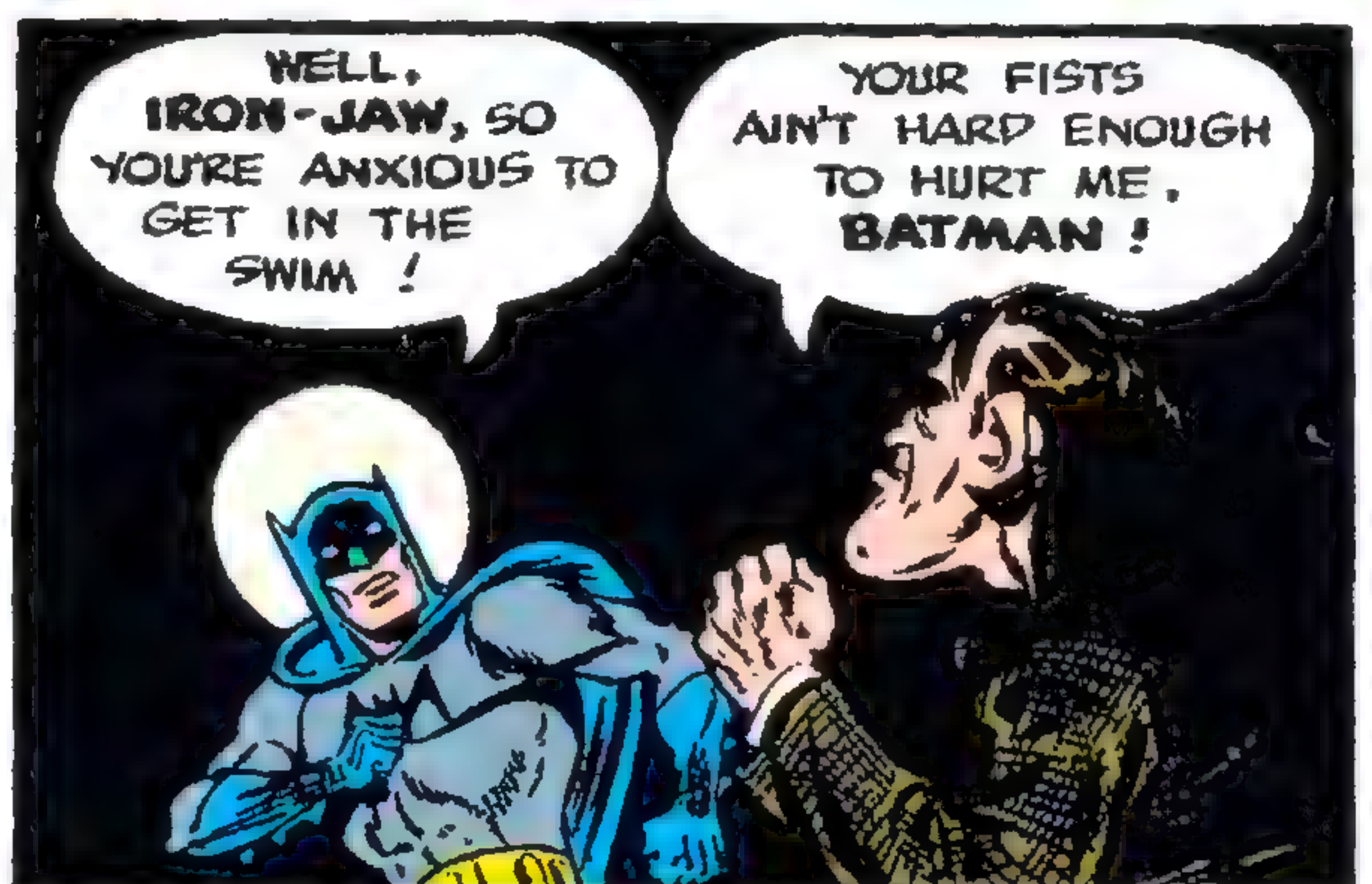
THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT THIS FELLOW!

NICE WORK, ROBIN! YOU'RE PUTTING HIM IN HIS ELEMENT!

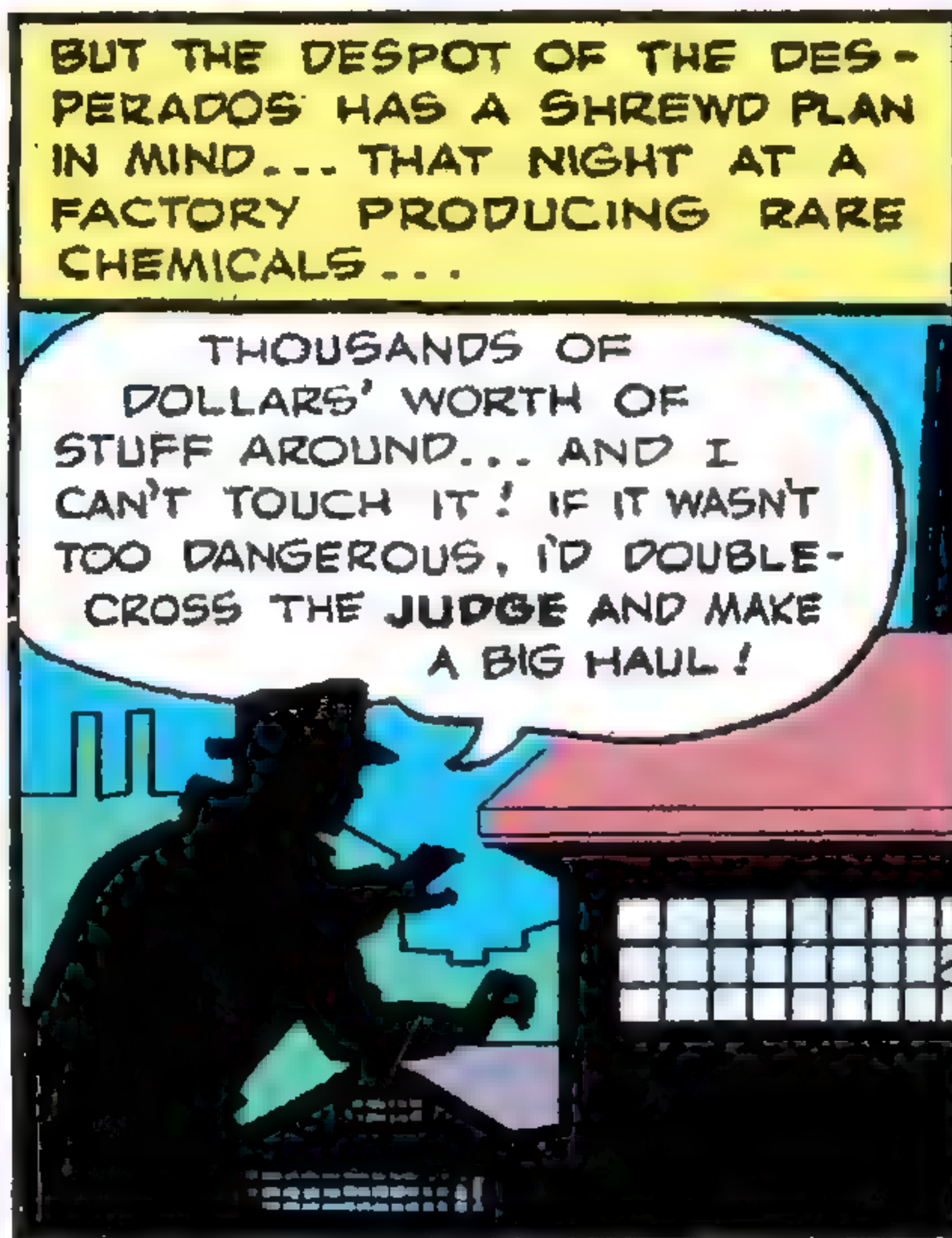
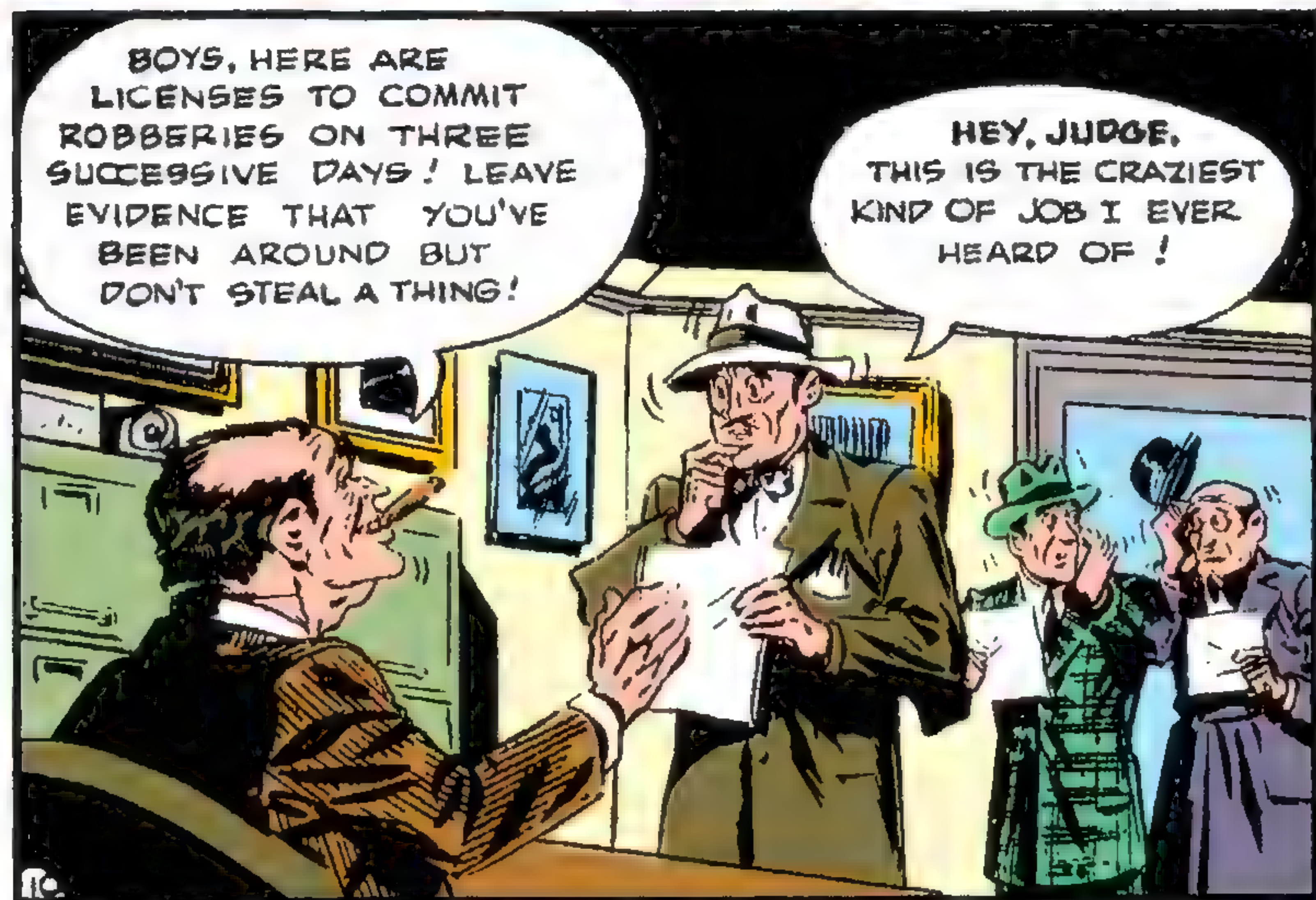
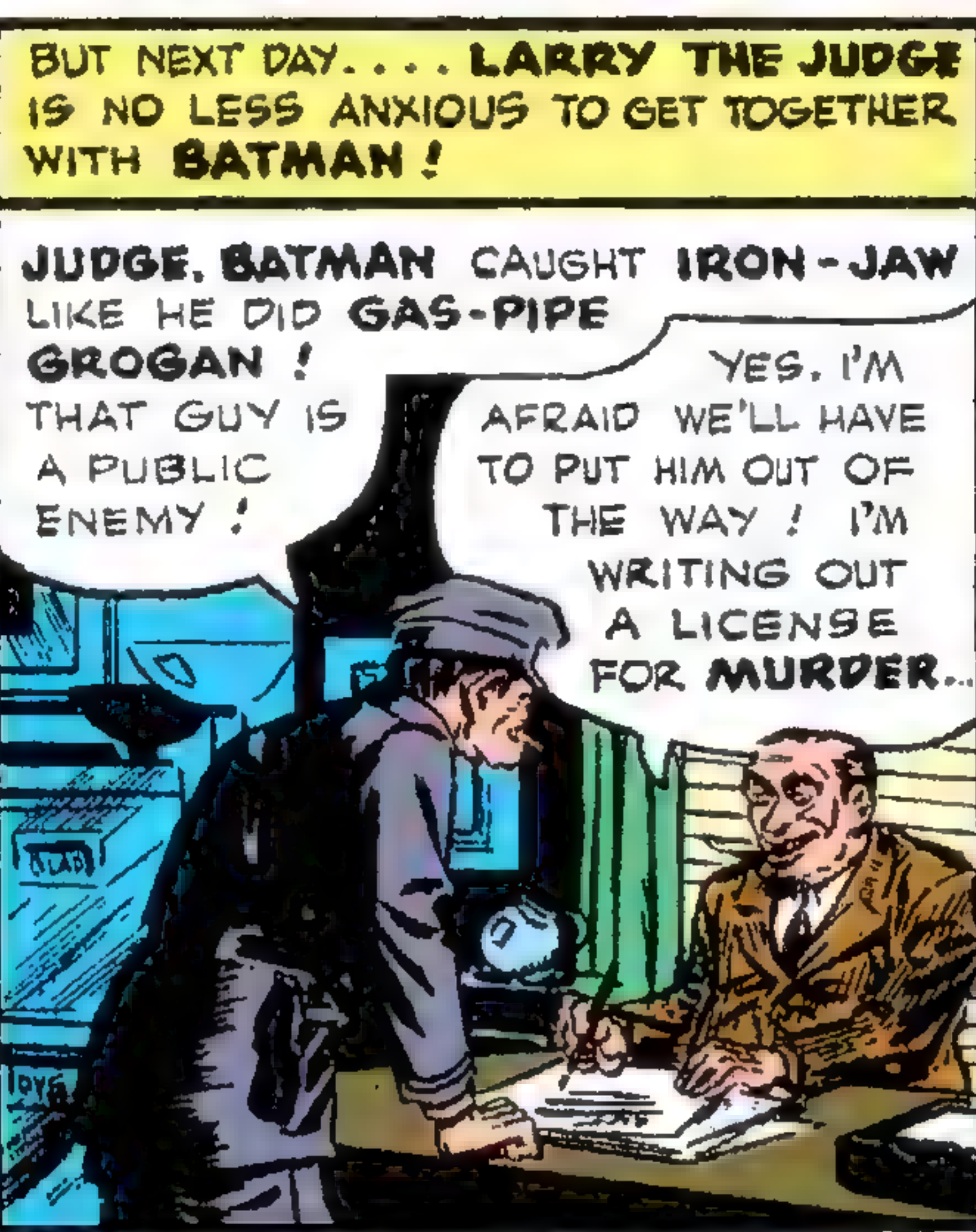
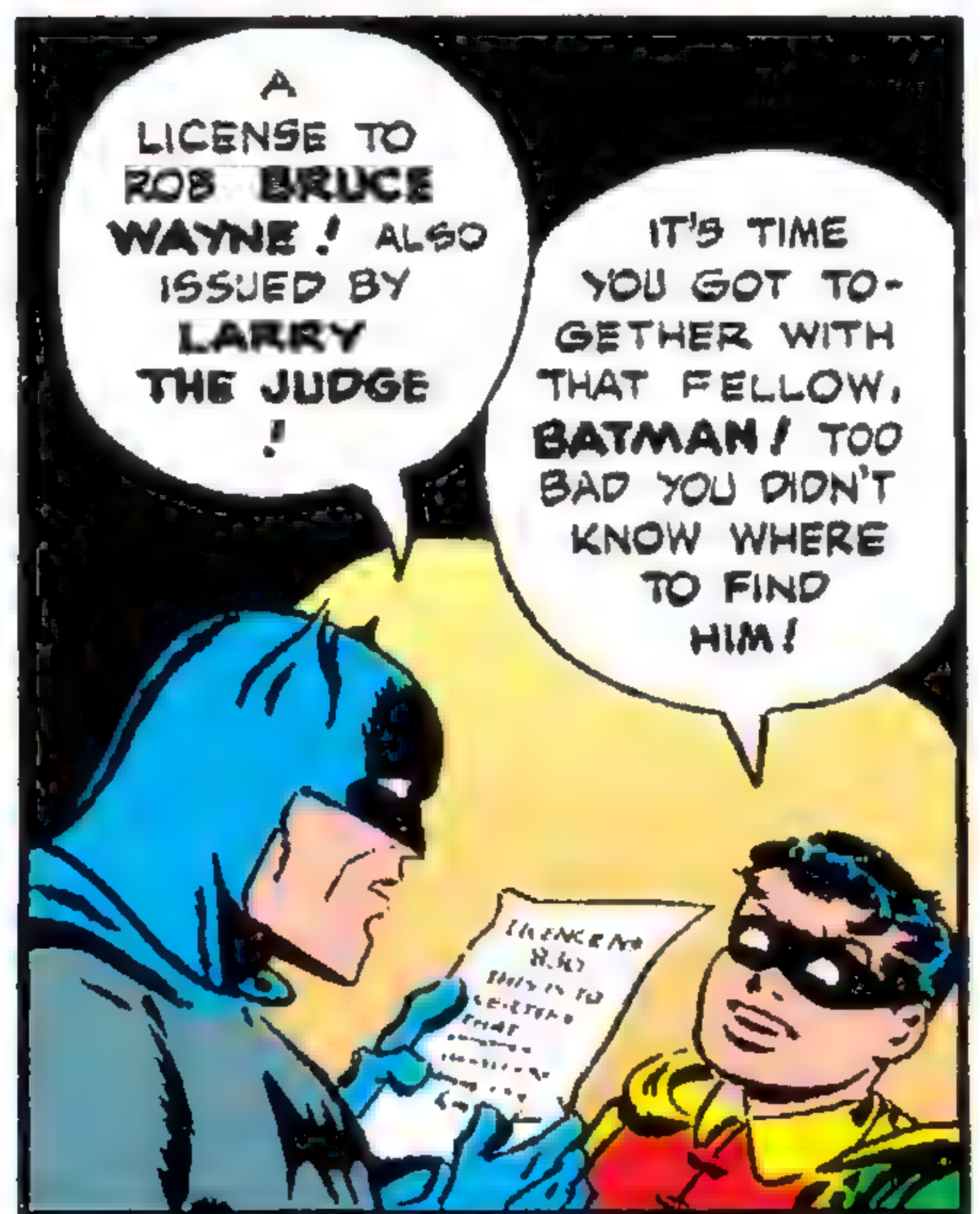
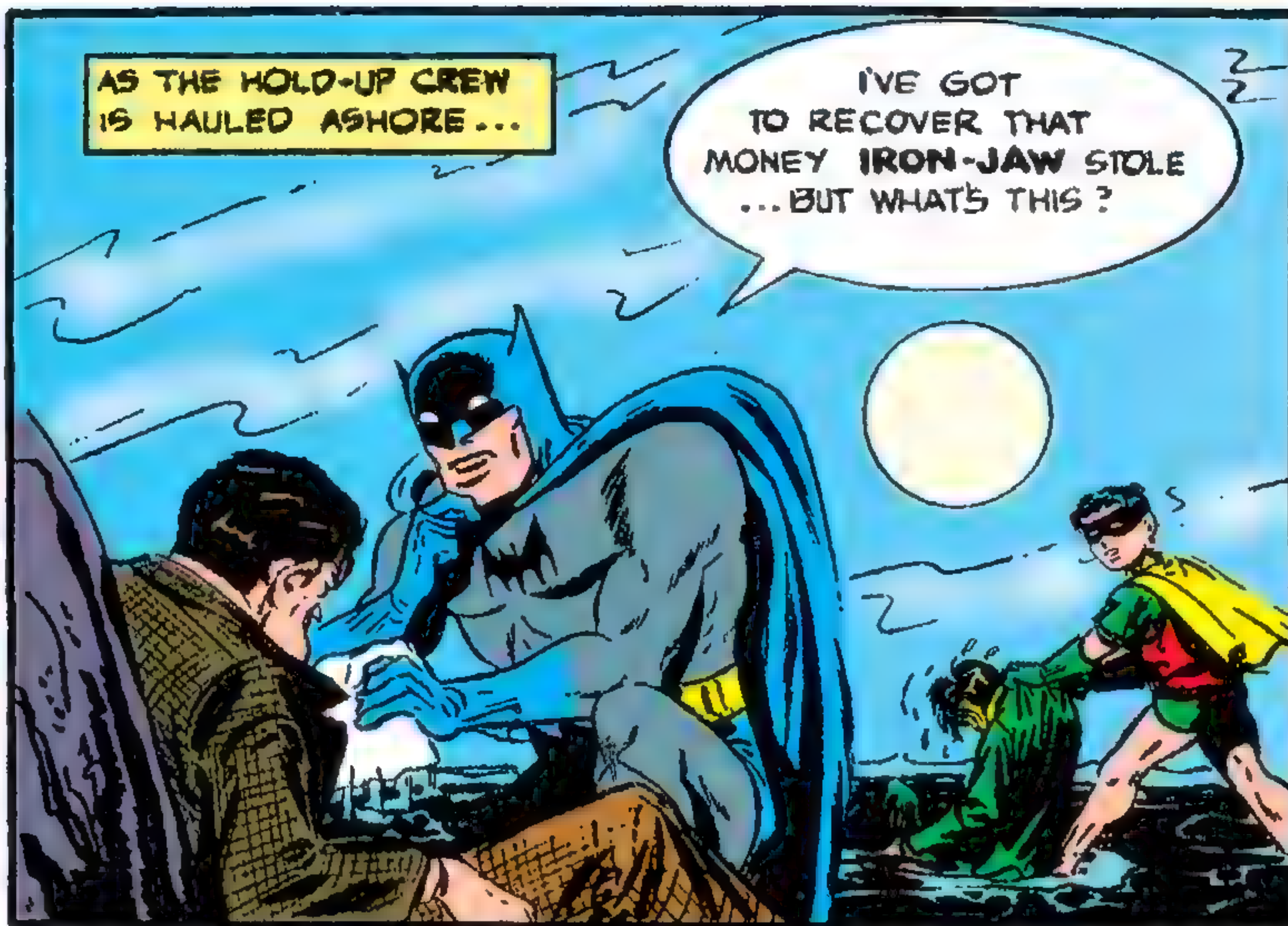


WELL, IRON-JAW, SO YOU'RE ANXIOUS TO GET IN THE SWIM!

YOUR FISTS AIN'T HARD ENOUGH TO HURT ME, BATMAN!









AND THE FOLLOWING NIGHT...

THIS HURTS!  
ALL I HAVE TO DO  
IS REACH OUT AND  
GRAB CHEMICALS  
WORTH A FORTUNE  
... AND THE JUDGE  
WON'T LET ME!

LATER, WHEN BRUCE WAYNE AND  
HIS WARD HEAR THE NEWS...

TWO CHEMICAL FACTORIES BROKEN  
INTO BUT NOTHING STOLEN! SOUNDS  
LIKE THE WORK OF A CRACK, BRUCE!

THAT'S THE  
THEORY OF THE POLICE, BUT  
I DON'T KNOW... IT MIGHT BE  
THAT CLUE WE'RE LOOKING  
FOR IN CONNECTION WITH  
THOSE LICENSE  
CRIMES!

THERE'S A THIRD FACTORY  
MAKING THE SAME  
CHEMICALS JUST OUT-  
SIDE THE CITY LIMITS!  
I THINK WE'LL PAY IT  
A VISIT TONIGHT, DICK!

AND SO, AS DUSK DEEPENS INTO  
NIGHT, TWO CAPED FIGURES FLIT  
SILENTLY OVER DESERTED ROOF-  
TOPS...

LOOK, ROBIN!  
SOMEONE IS  
APPROACHING  
THIS BUILDING!

HE'S GLANCING  
OVER HIS SHOULDER,  
AS IF AFRAID OF  
BEING SEEN!

AS THE STEALTHY  
FIGURE ENTERS  
THE BUILDING, THE  
DYNAMIC DUO  
FOLLOWS...

WELL, IF IT  
ISN'T TOMMY  
THE TWITCH!

I DIDN'T DO NOTHIN',  
BATMAN! DON'T TURN ME  
OVER TO THE COPS! PLEASE,  
BATMAN, I AINT  
A BAD GUY...

SUDDENLY... THE LIGHTS FLASH ON... A TRAP!!!

GET HIM,  
BOYS. HE CAN'T  
ESCAPE!

WHAT...?  
LOOKS LIKE WE  
HAVE  
COMPANY!

TWO'S  
COMPANY,  
BATMAN!  
THIS LOOKS  
LIKE A  
CROWD!

CAN  
I GIVE YOU  
A LIGHT,  
BUD?









STOP THIS CAR!  
WE'RE GOING TO HAVE  
A LITTLE  
TALK!

THERE'S  
ONLY ONE THING  
TO DO...  
SHOOT THEM,  
TOO!

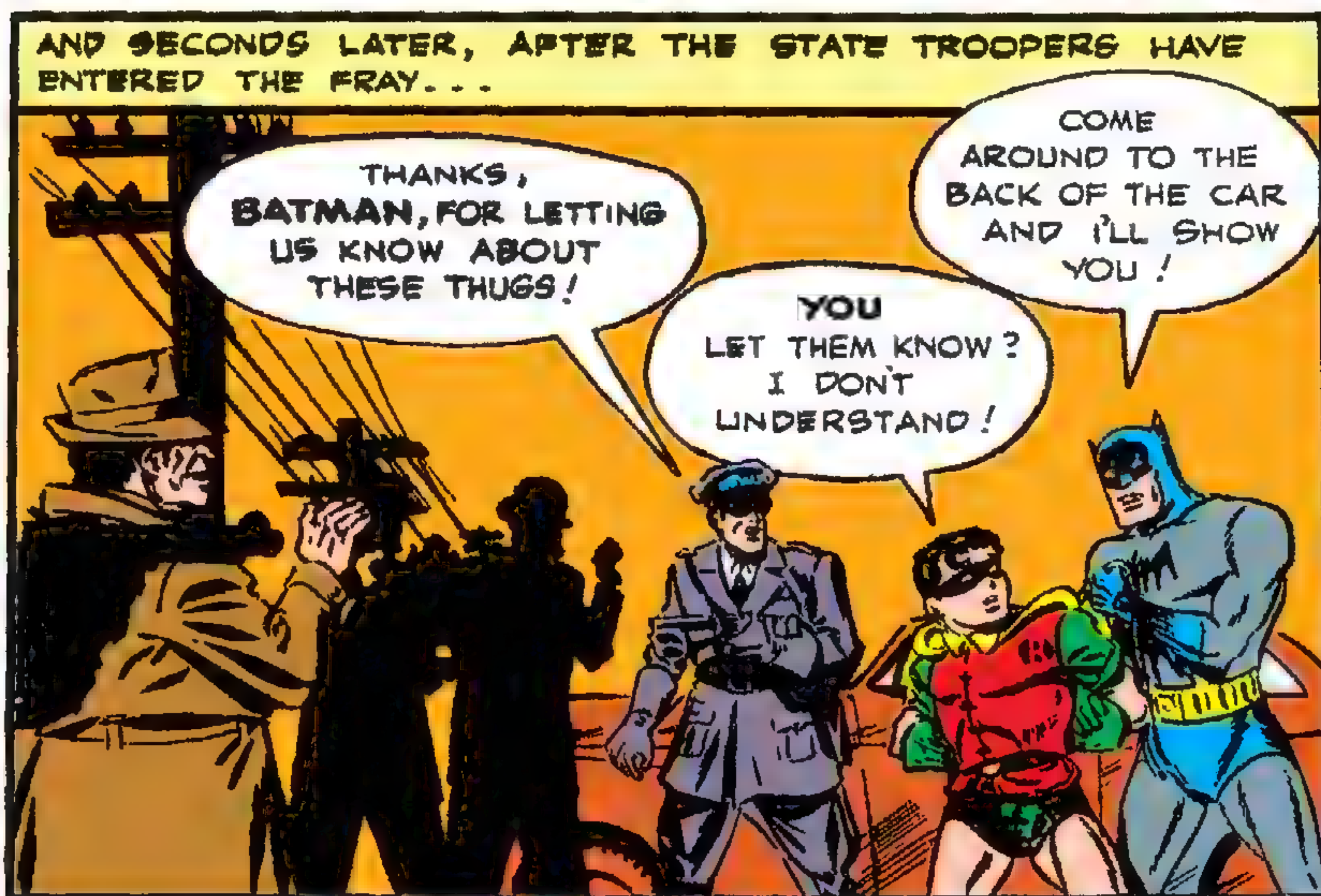


BUT AS THE FATAL WEAPONS ARE  
LIFTED...

TWO  
HEADS ARE  
BETTER  
THAN ONE,  
ROBIN!

BANG!

BANG!



THANKS,  
BATMAN, FOR LETTING  
US KNOW ABOUT  
THESE THUGS!

YOU  
LET THEM KNOW?  
I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND!

COME  
AROUND TO THE  
BACK OF THE CAR  
AND I'LL SHOW  
YOU!



AS WE RAN PAST THE REAR  
OF THE CAR IN THE DARK, I  
THREW MY CLOAK OVER  
THE LICENSE  
PLATE!

WOW! LARRY  
THE JUDGE HANDS  
OUT LICENSES...AND  
YOU CAUGHT HIM  
BECAUSE HE  
DIDN'T SHOW  
ONE!



AS THE SULLEN THUGS STEP FOR-  
WARD TO BE HANDCUFFED...

SO YOU'RE THE FELLOW THEY CALL  
'JUDGE'! YOU'LL FACE A REAL  
JUDGE  
SOON!

THAT MOLE  
ON THE BACK OF  
HIS HAND... I'VE  
SEEN IT BEFORE!

CLICK



IT'S J. SPENCER LARSON!  
HE MUST HAVE ROBBED  
EVERYONE HE PAID DIV-  
IDENDS! NO WONDER HE  
KNEW BRUCE WAYNE HAD  
MONEY  
ON HIM!



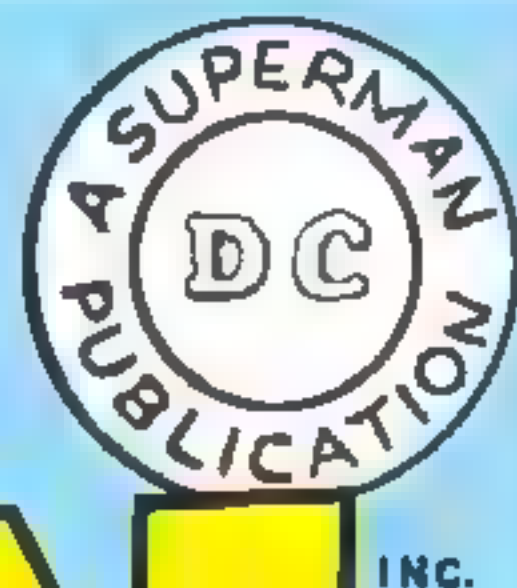
LATER...

IT WAS PROFITABLE  
WHILE IT LASTED, DICK,  
BUT LARSON'S BUSINESS  
IS FINISHED NOW! ALL HIS  
DIVIDENDS ARE GOING  
TO CHARITY!

THE END



BATMAN  
No.15



# BATMAN

FEB.  
MAR.

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.





# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
-THE BOY WONDER-

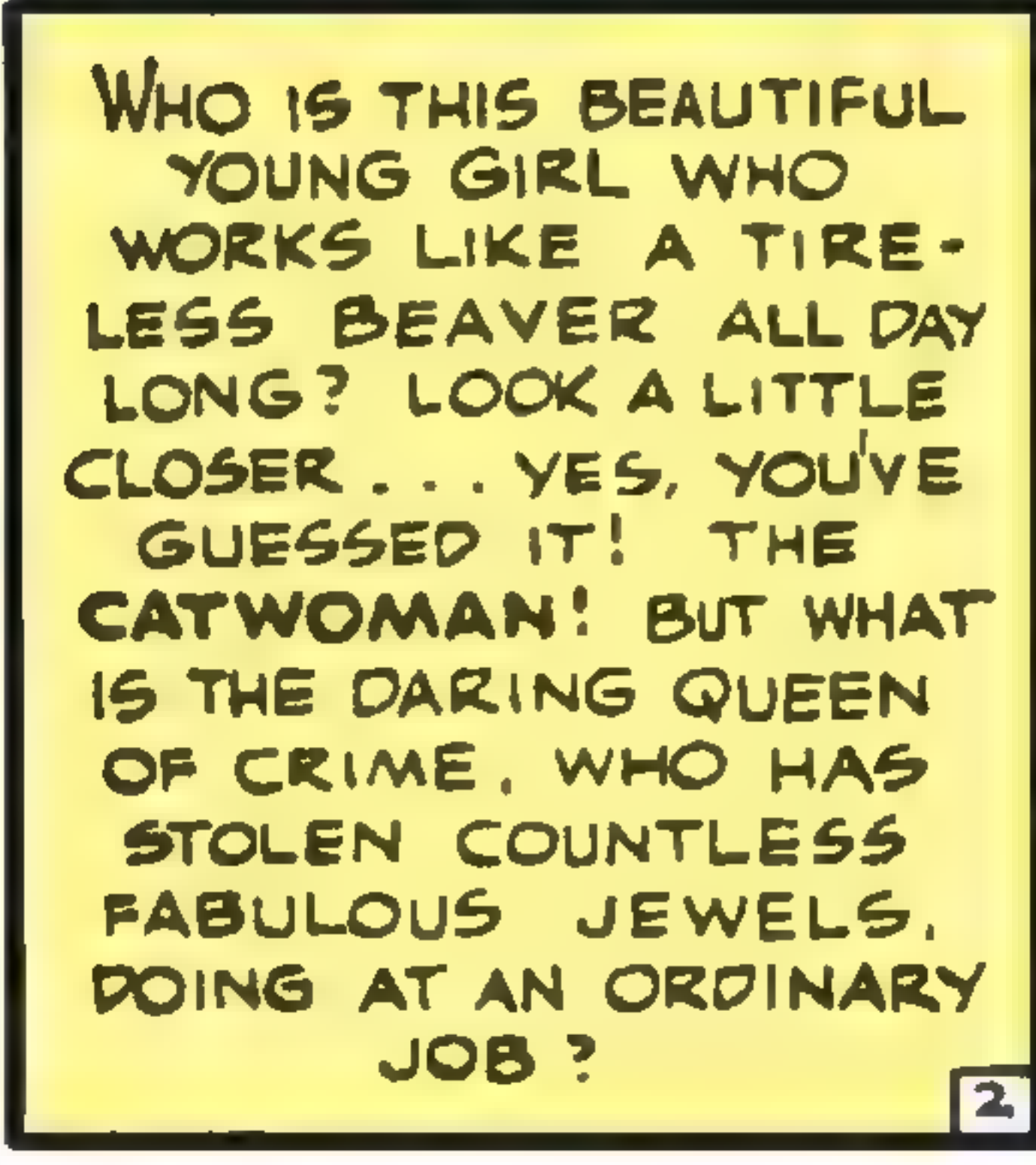
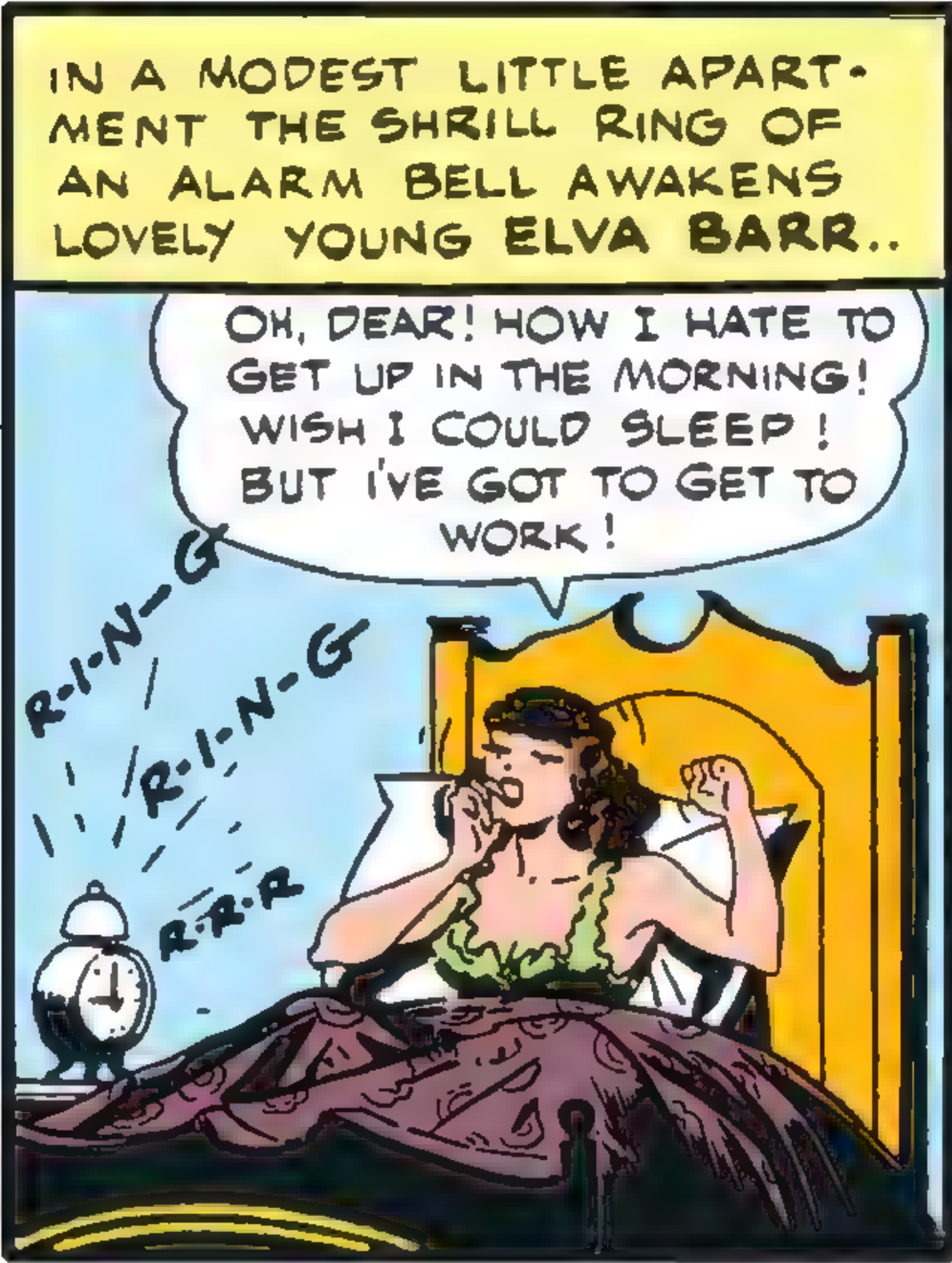
**B**ENEATH THE DARK DENIM OF THAT STERN FIGURE OF THE NIGHT... BATMAN!... BEATS A TENDER GENEROUS HEART! A HEART THAT CAN BE MOVED BY SORROW, THAT CAN BE MERCIFUL TO THE UNFORTUNATE... AND THAT CAN SOFTEN TO THE WHISPERS OF LOVE! AND WHEN THE CATWOMAN... THAT STRANGE FIGURE OF THE UNDERWORLD... ARCH ENEMY OF THE DYNAMIC DUO... REAPPEARS WITH A NEW BLUEPRINT FOR BANDITRY AND FALLS IN LOVE WITH BRUCE WAYNE YOU CAN EXPECT ALMOST ANYTHING TO HAPPEN! AND IT DOES, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN AGAIN MATCH WITS WITH THE TIGRESS QUEEN AND LEARN THAT "YOUR FACE IS YOUR FORTUNE!"

BY-

BOB  
KANE





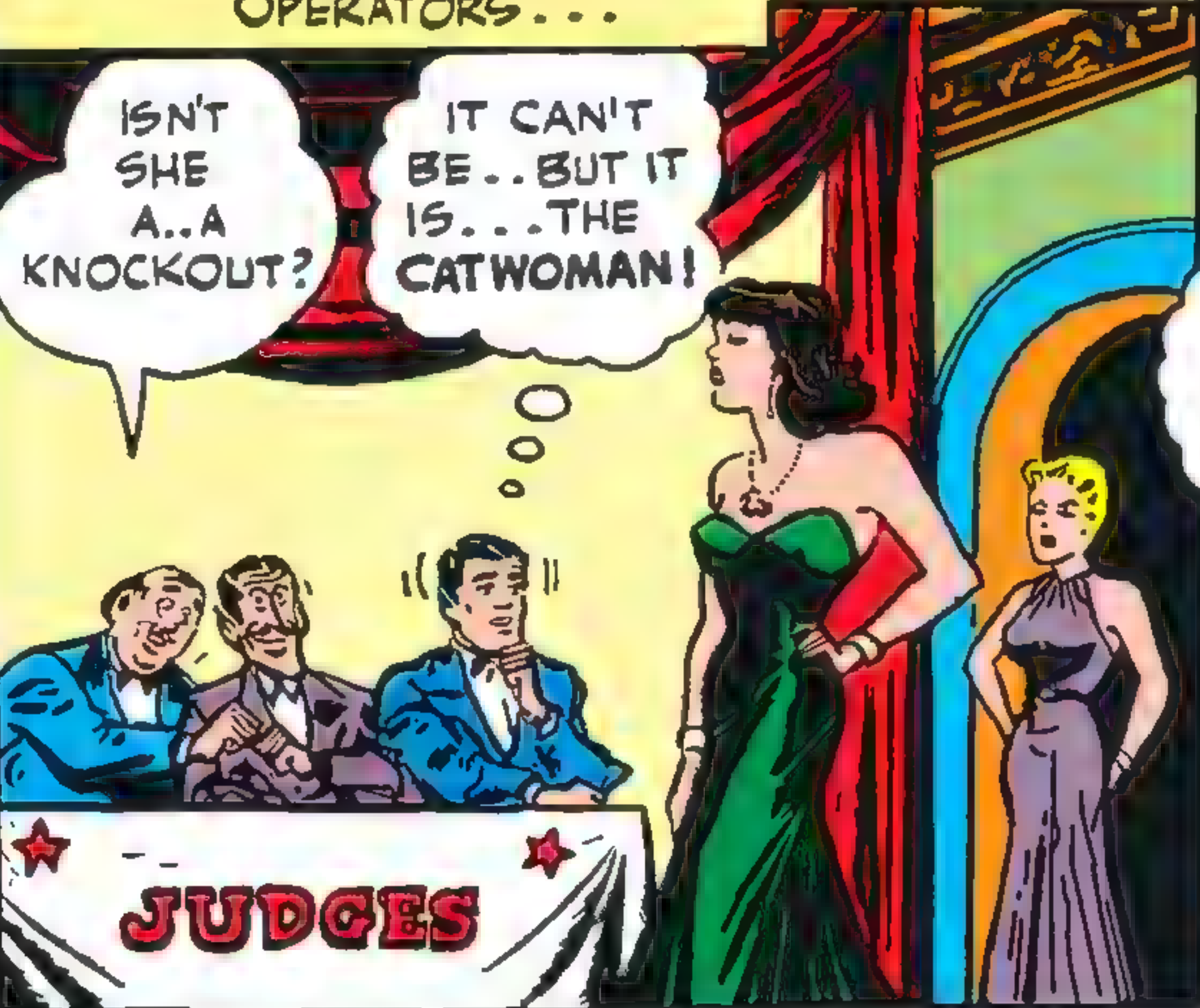




THAT'S WHAT WEALTHY PLAYBOY BRUCE WAYNE WONDERS ABOUT SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER AT A BEAUTY CONTEST FOR BEAUTY SALON OPERATORS...

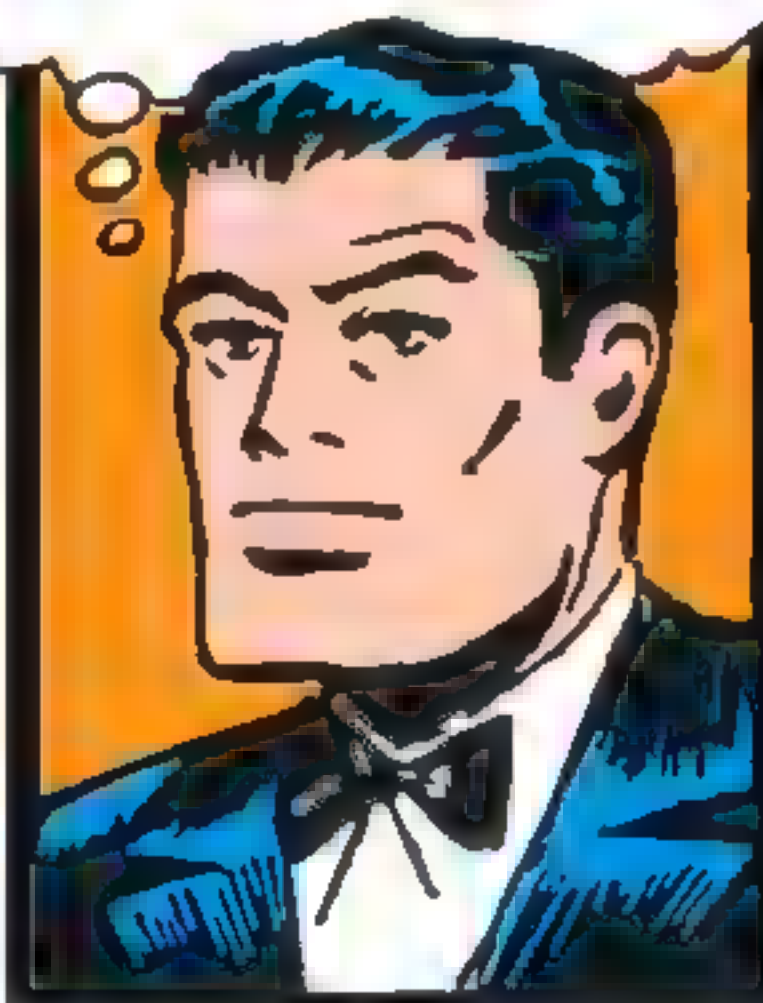
ISN'T SHE A..A KNOCKOUT?

IT CAN'T BE... BUT IT IS... THE CATWOMAN!



FOR BEHIND THAT INDOLENT EXTERIOR LIES THE DYNAMIC CHARACTER OF THE BATMAN!

DON'T TELL ME SHE'S TURNED OVER A NEW LEAF! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

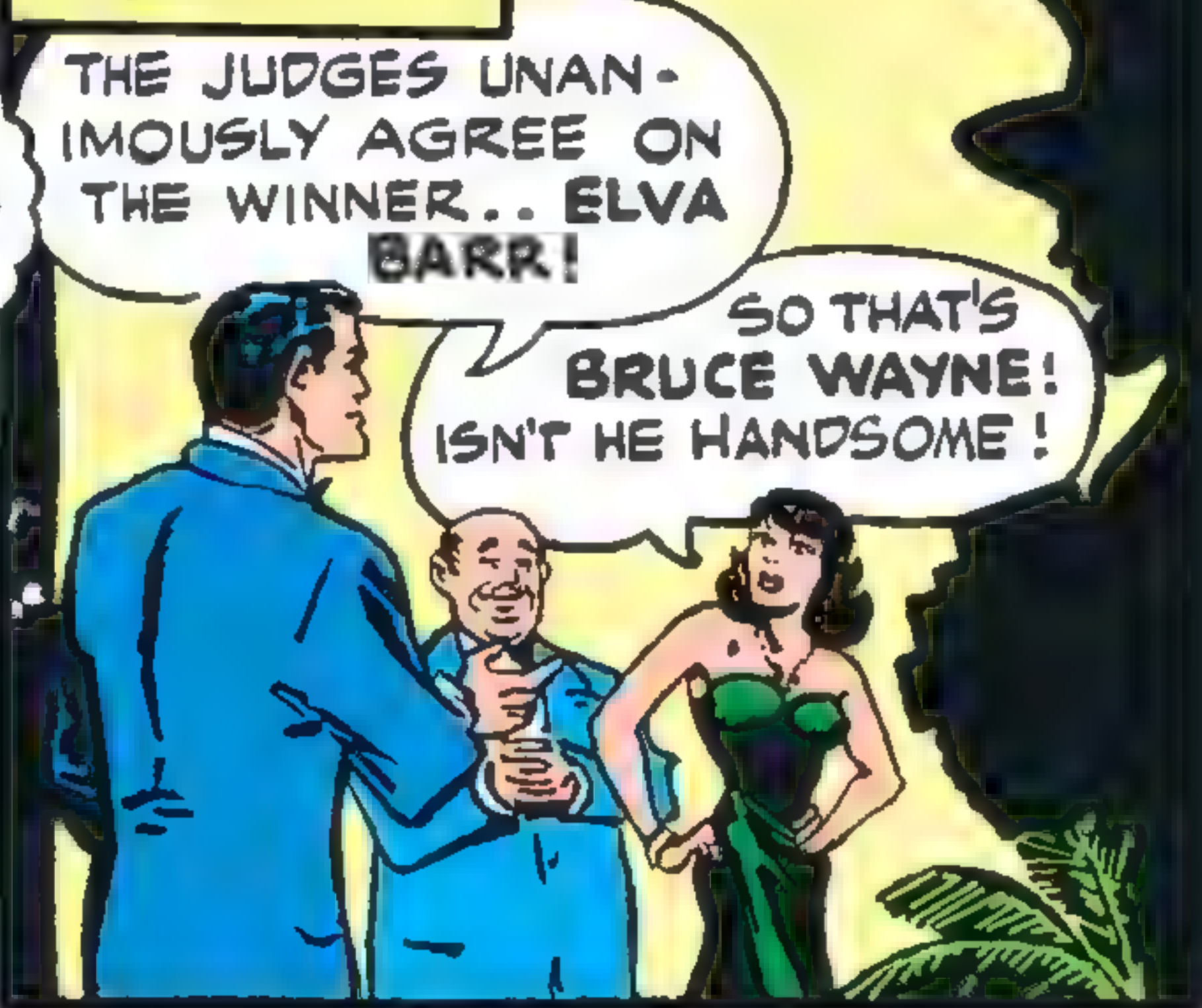


BUT EVEN BRUCE IS FORCED TO PAY TRIBUTE TO ELVA BARR'S OUTSTANDING BEAUTY..

THE JUDGES UNANIMOUSLY AGREE ON THE WINNER... ELVA BARR!

SO THAT'S BRUCE WAYNE! ISN'T HE HANDSOME!

HOLD THAT MISS BARR!



CONGRATULATIONS, MISS BARR!

IF I COULD ONLY READ YOUR MIND, CATWOMAN!



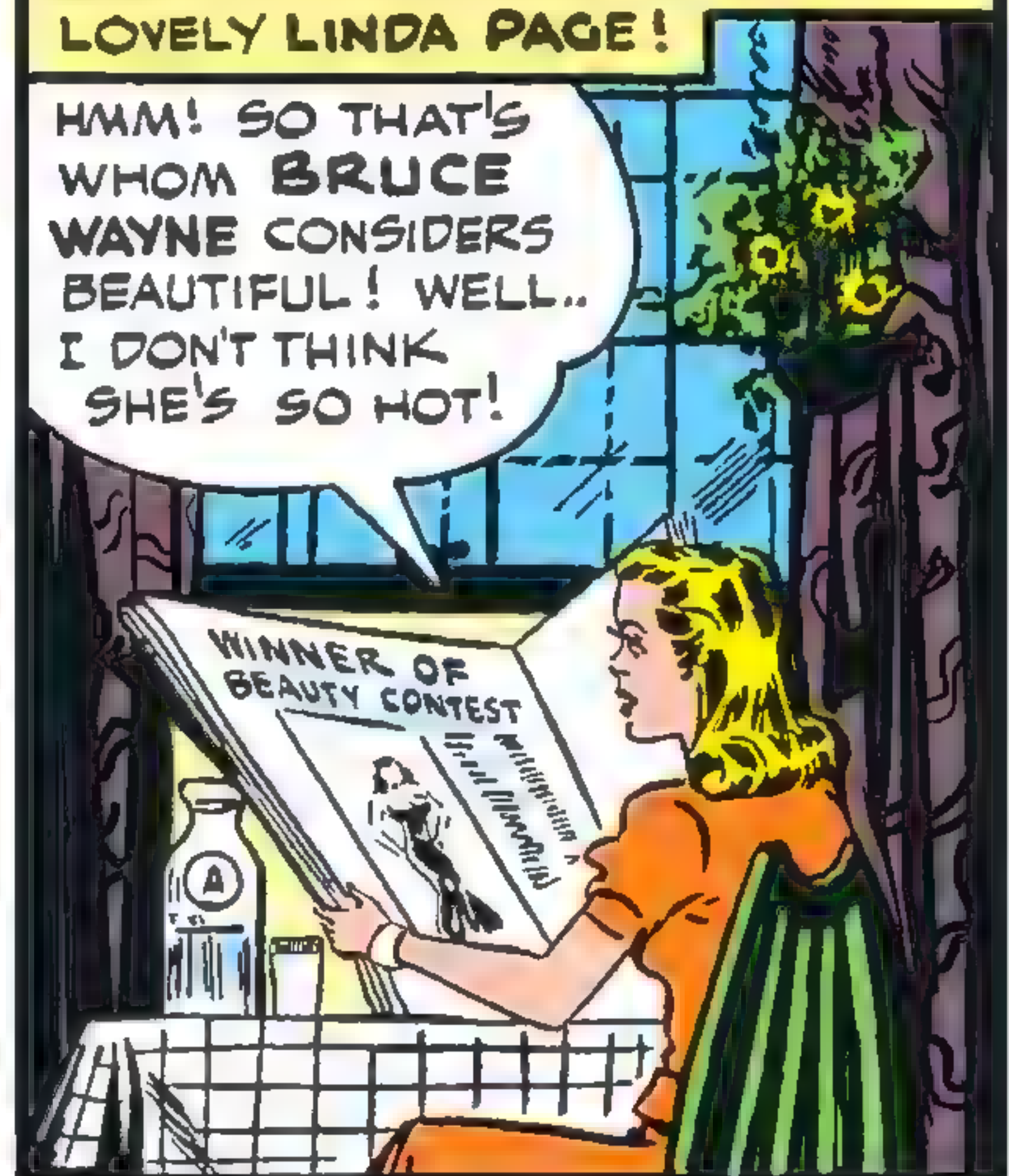
BRUCE WOULD BE EMBARRASSINGLY SURPRISED IF HE COULD... FOR DAN CUPID HAS BEEN UP TO ONE OF HIS LITTLE PRANKS!

MY HEART'S FLUTTERING.. I'M FALLING IN LOVE! AND HE SEEMS INTERESTED IN ME, TOO!



NEXT MORNING, SOMEBODY ELSE IS INTERESTED IN ELVA.. LOVELY LINDA PAGE!

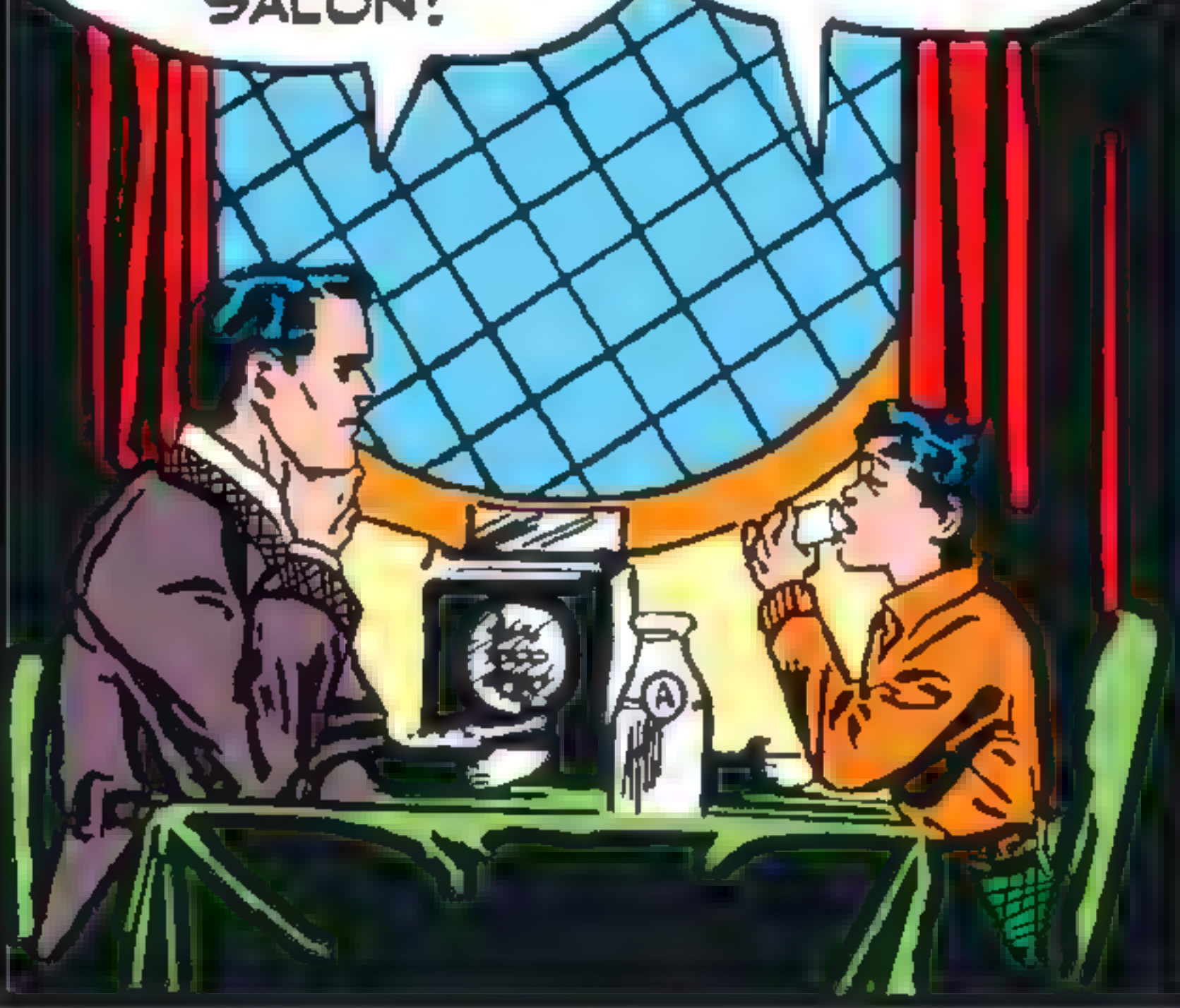
HMM! SO THAT'S WHOM BRUCE WAYNE CONSIDERS BEAUTIFUL! WELL.. I DON'T THINK SHE'S SO HOT!



AND AT THE WAYNE HOME....

I CAN'T FOR THE LIFE OF ME FIGURE OUT WHY SHE'S WORKING AT THAT BEAUTY SALON!

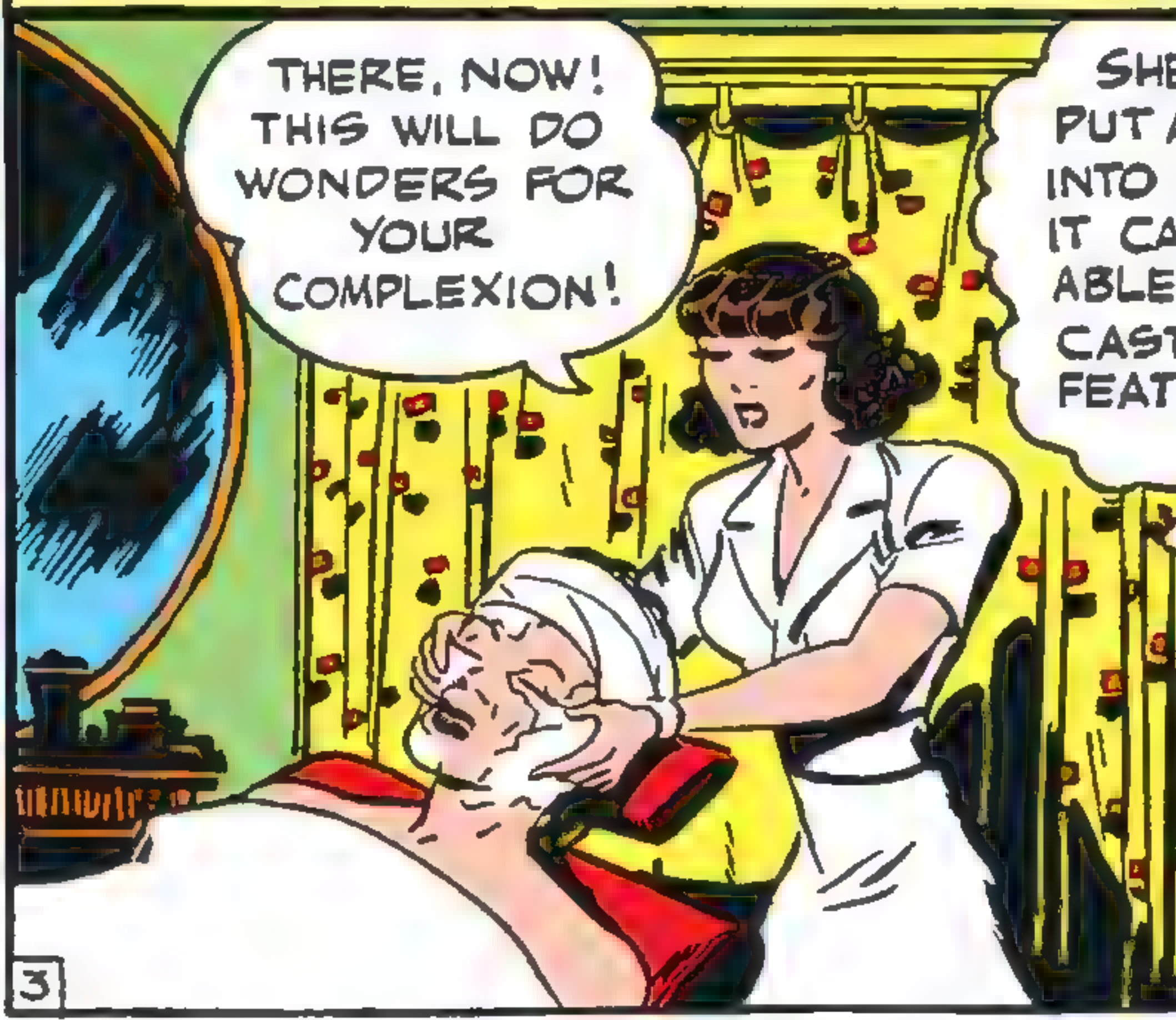
INSTEAD OF TALKING SO MUCH, HOW ABOUT DOING SOMETHING?



AT THE SALON, THE TIGRESS QUEEN SEEMS BUSY WITH HER INNOCENT ROUTINE DUTIES...

THERE, NOW! THIS WILL DO WONDERS FOR YOUR COMPLEXION!

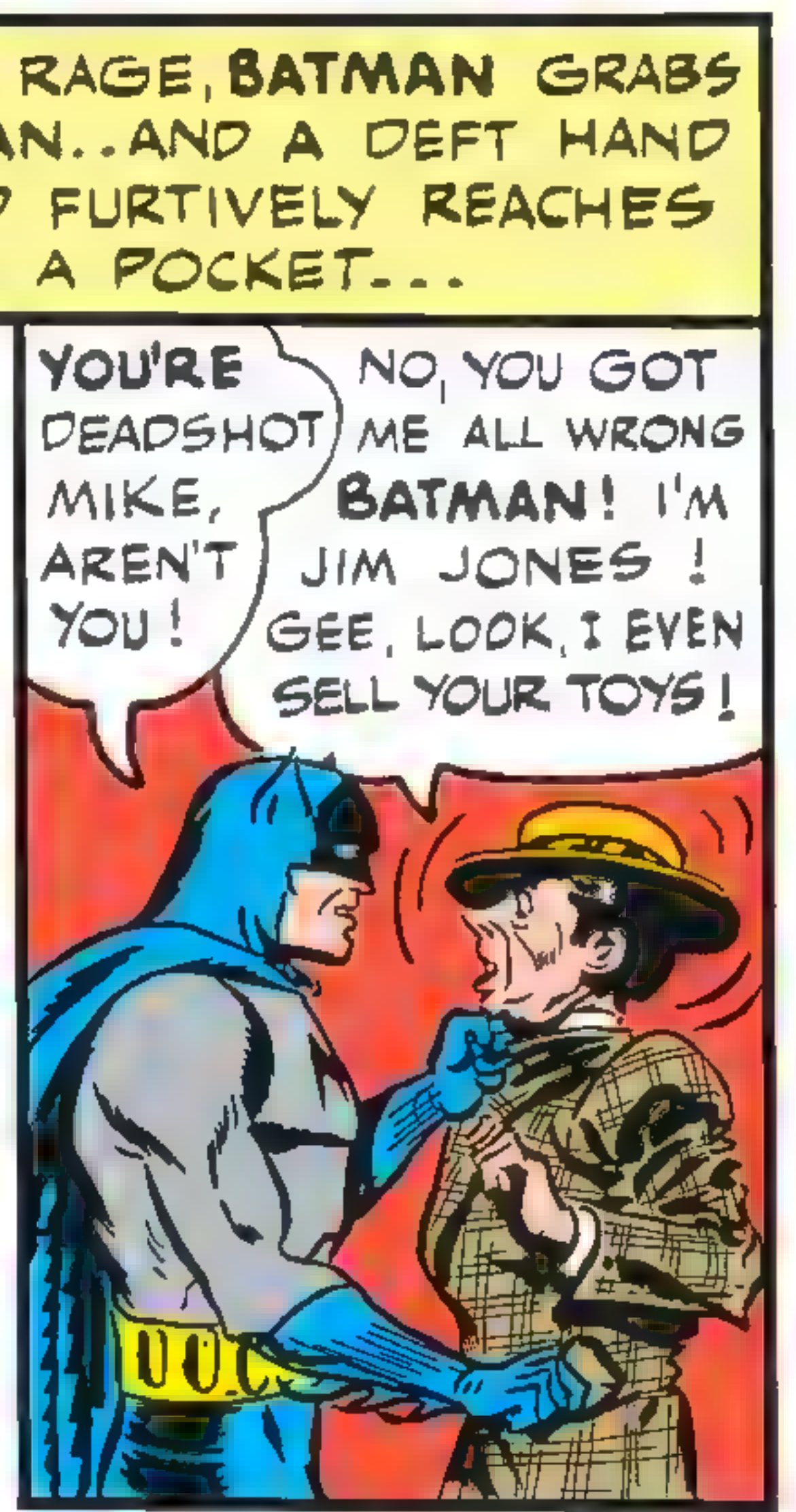
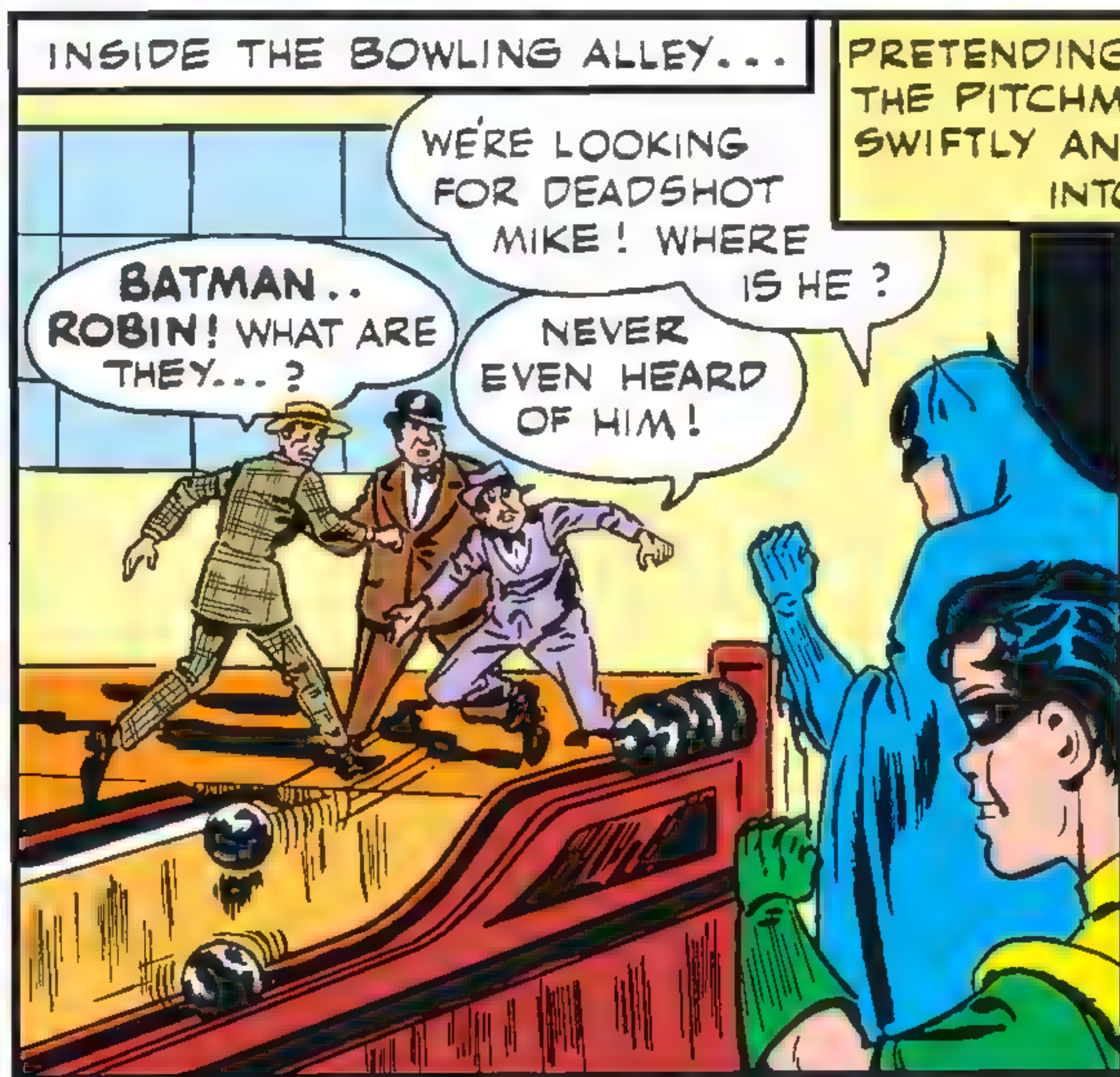
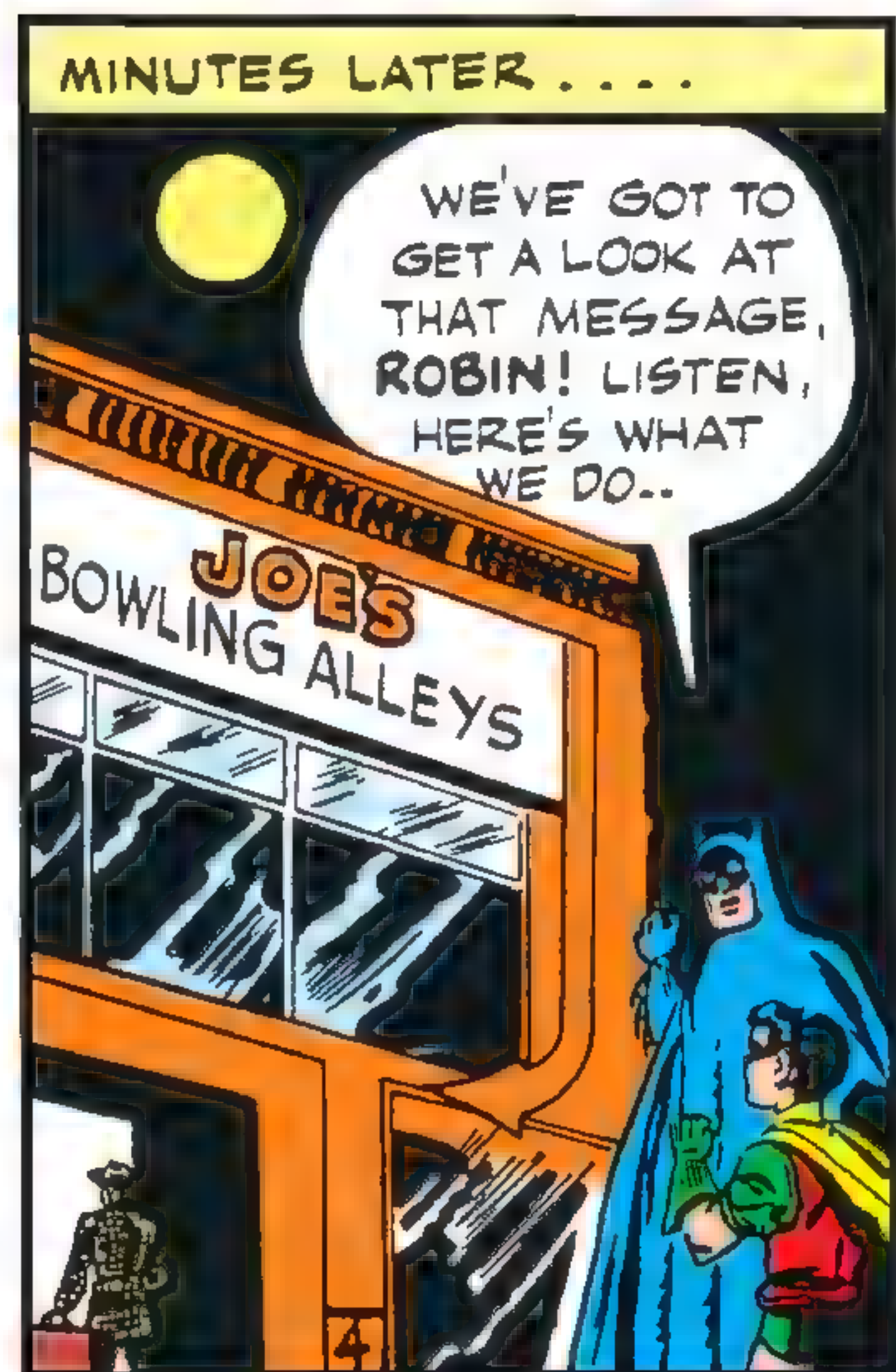
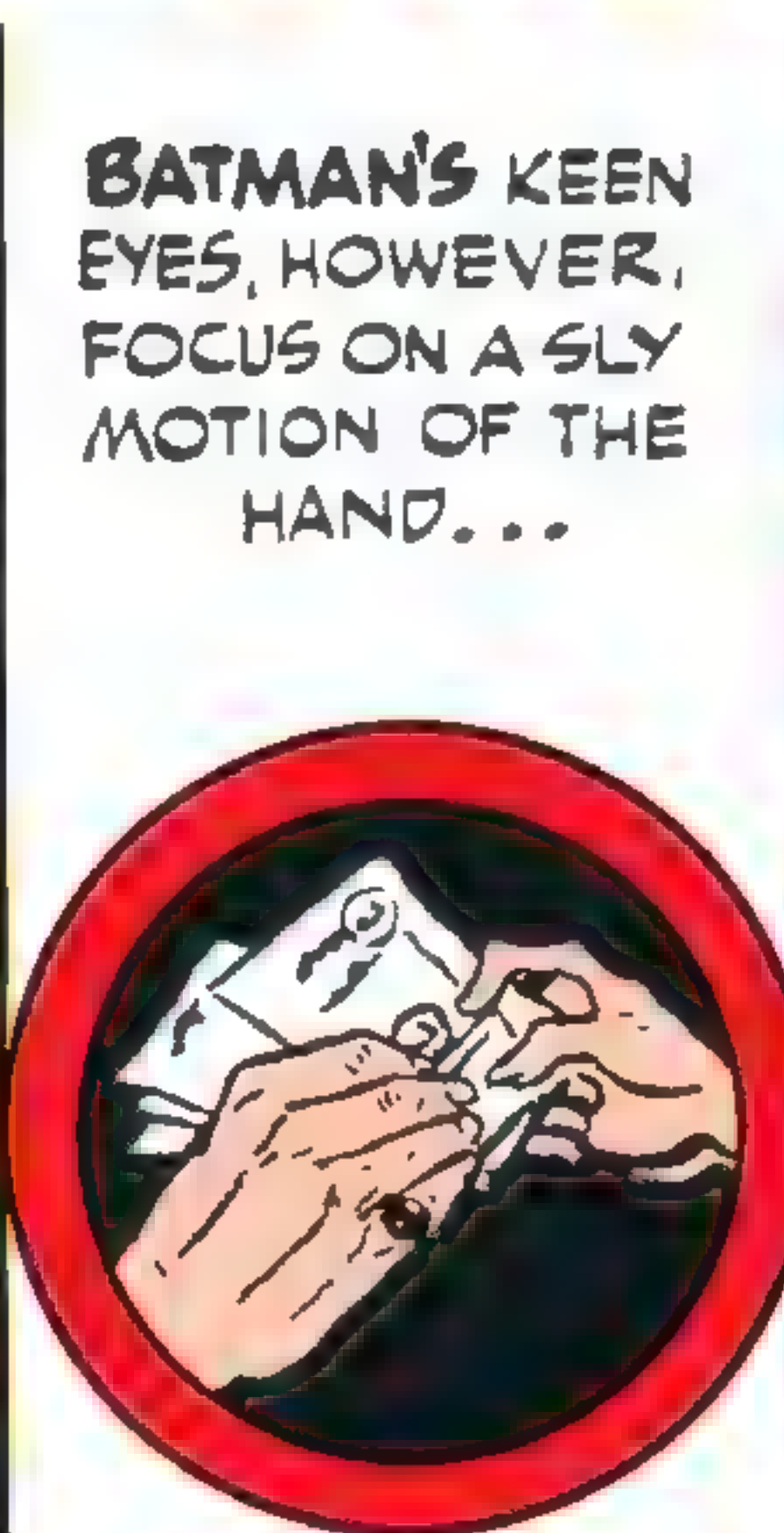
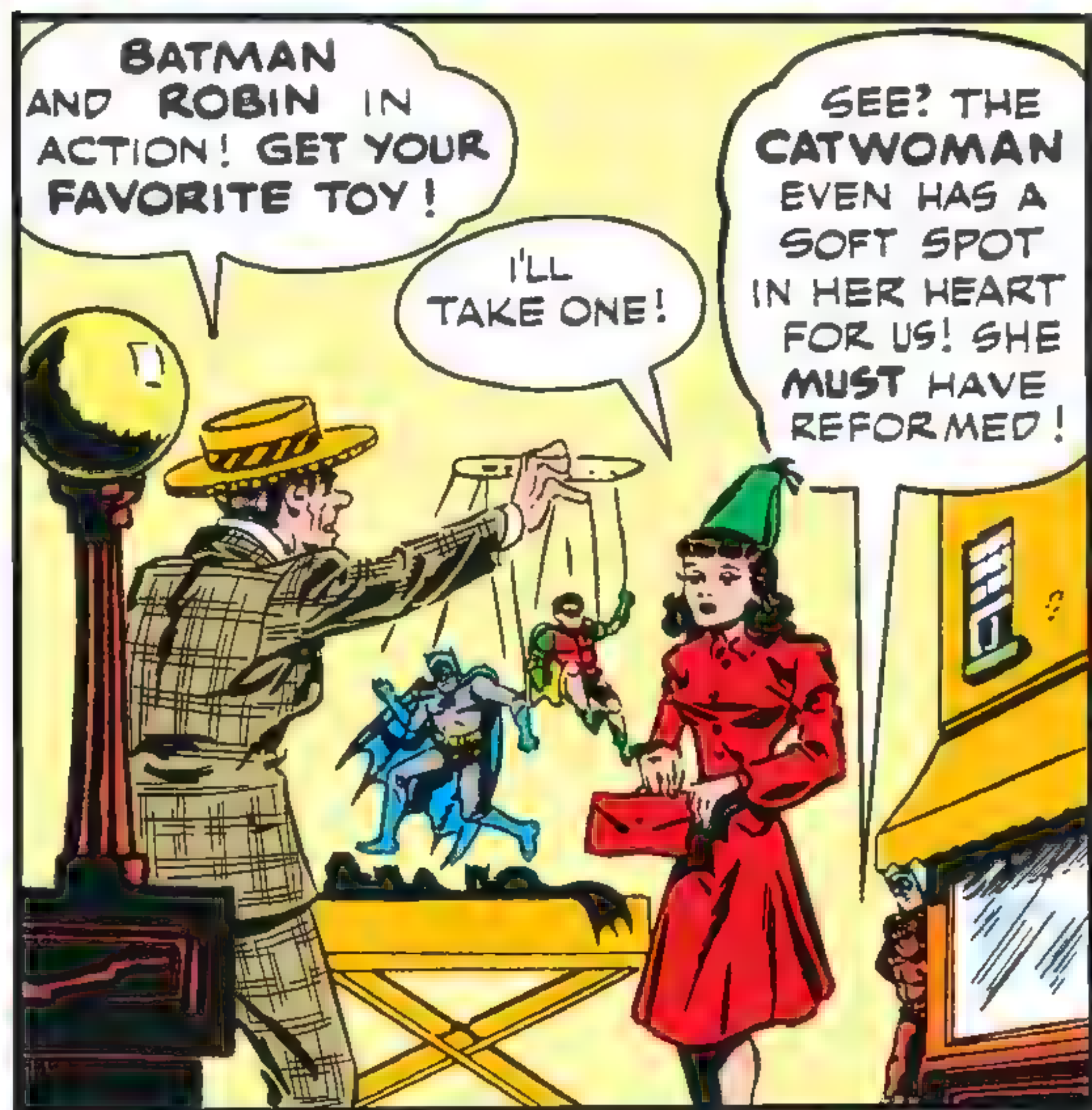
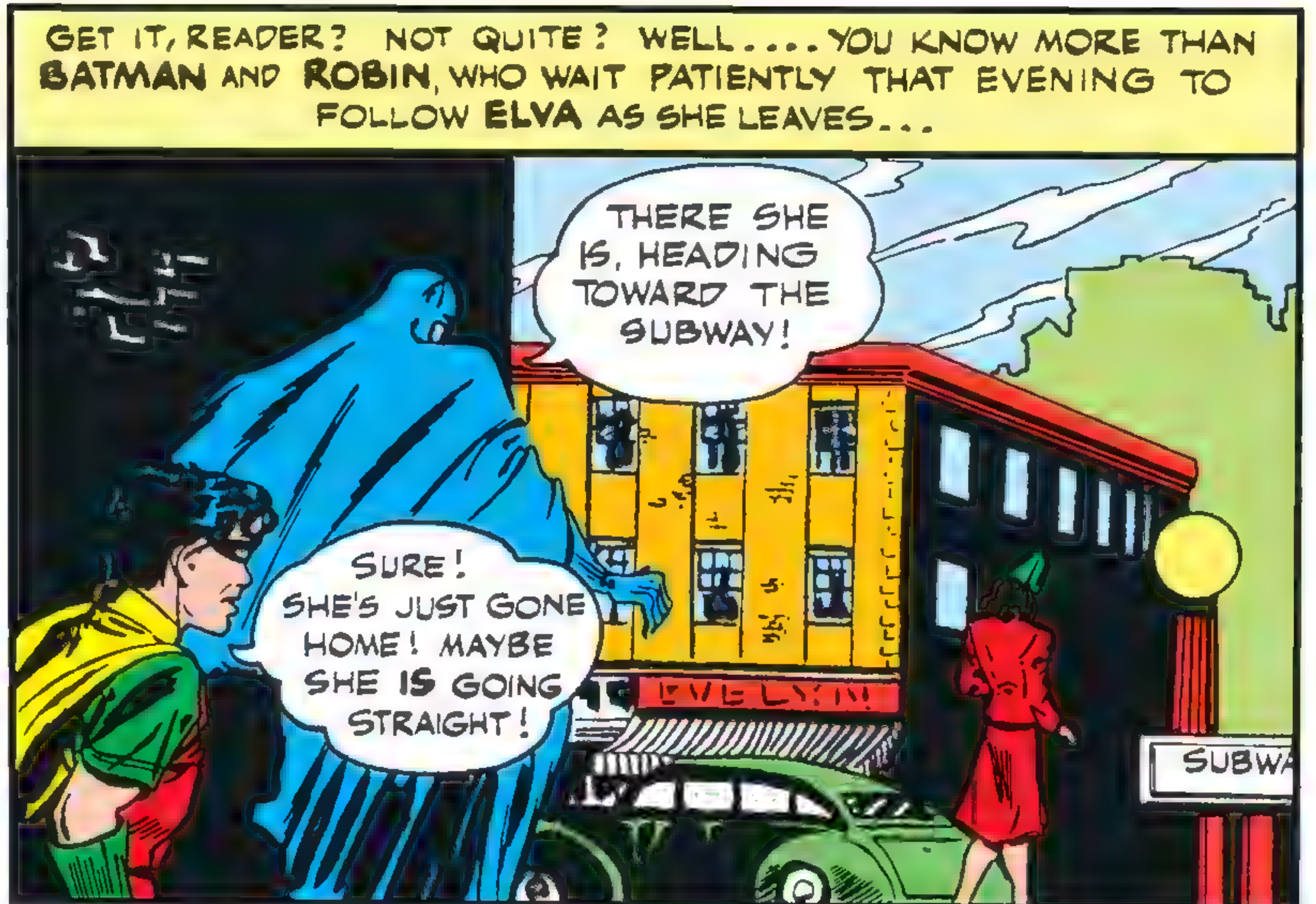
SHE DOESN'T KNOW I'VE PUT A SPECIAL INGREDIENT INTO THIS MUD-PACK SO IT CAN HARDEN! I'LL BE ABLE TO GET AN EXACT CAST OF HER FEATURES!



BUT ACTUALLY SHE IS PERFECTING HER FELINE PLANS!

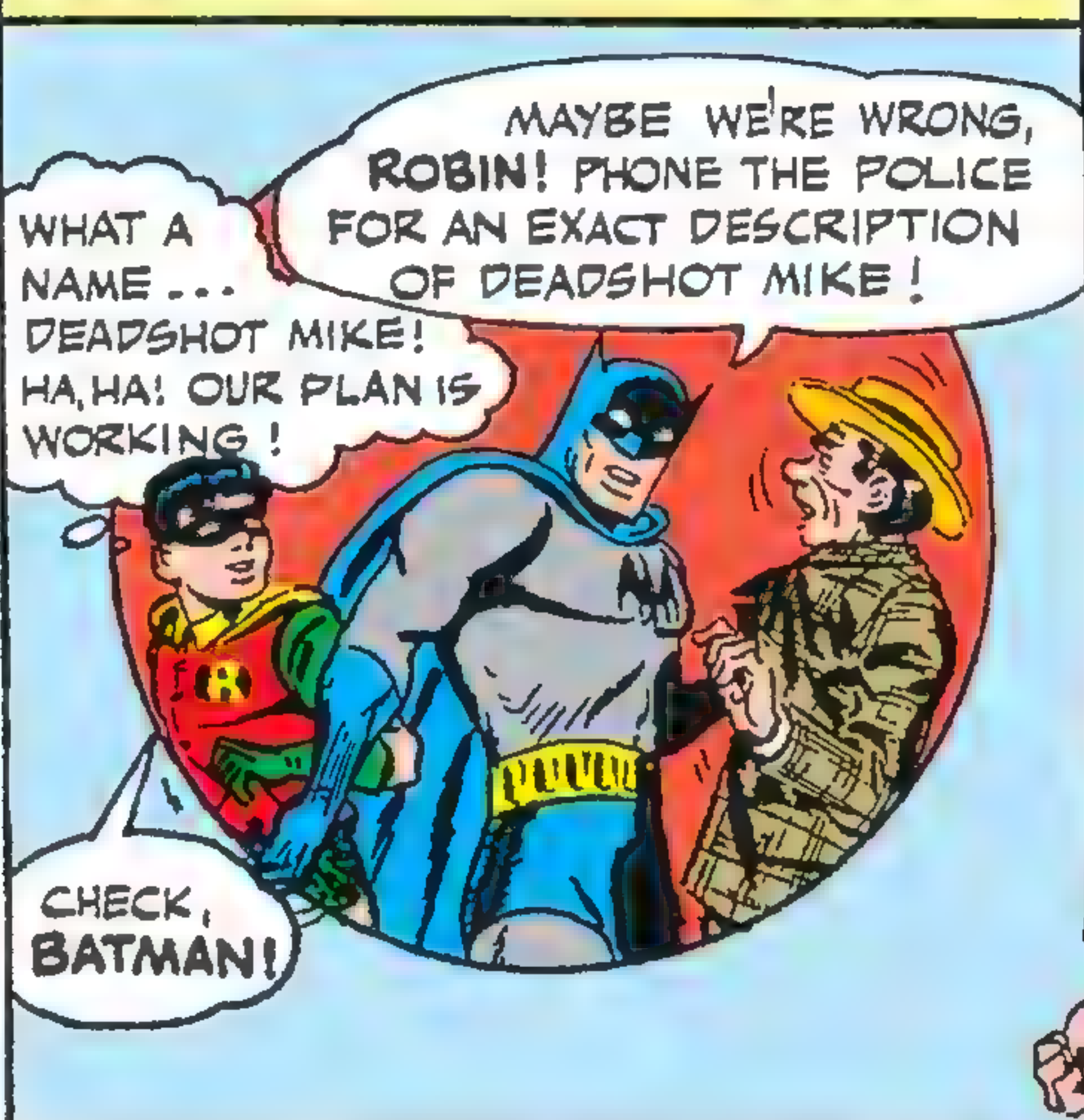




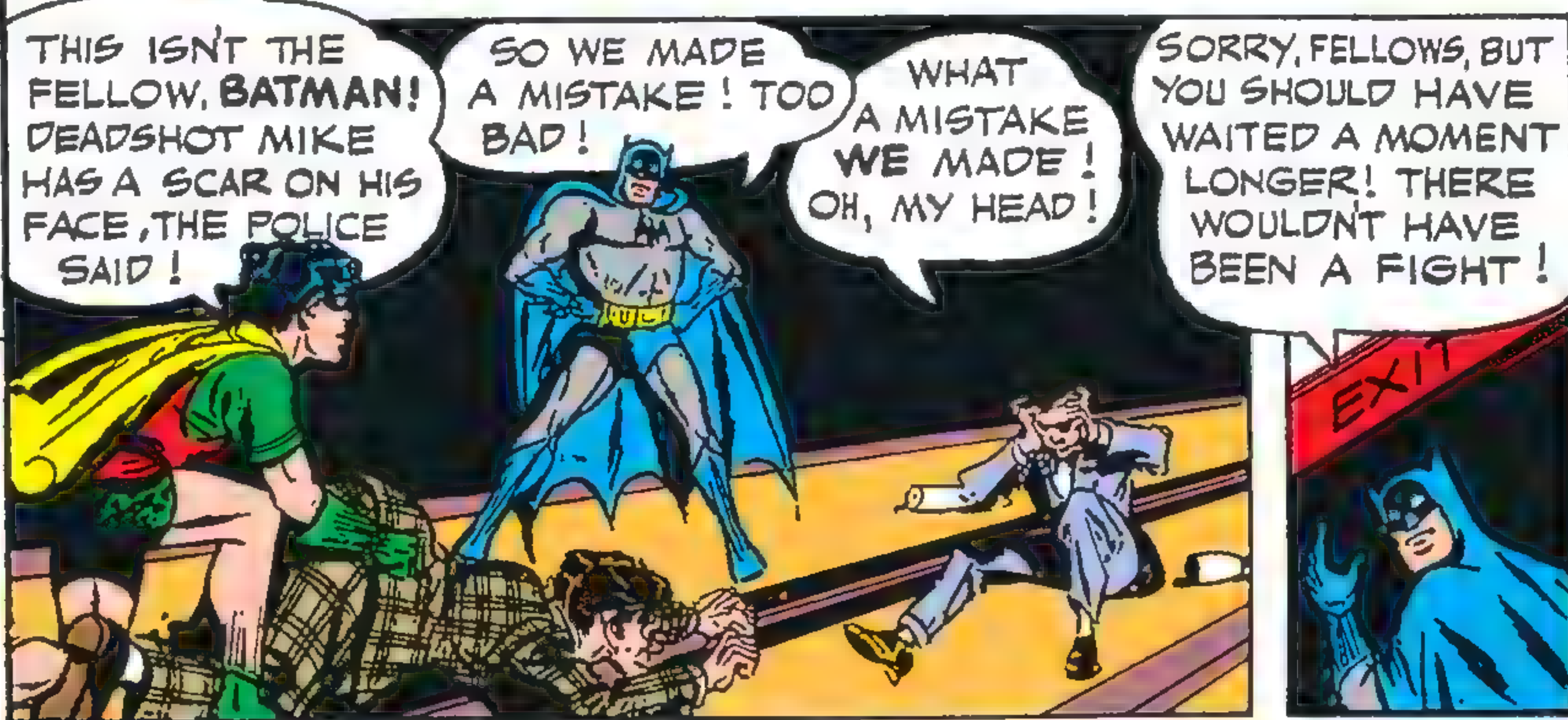
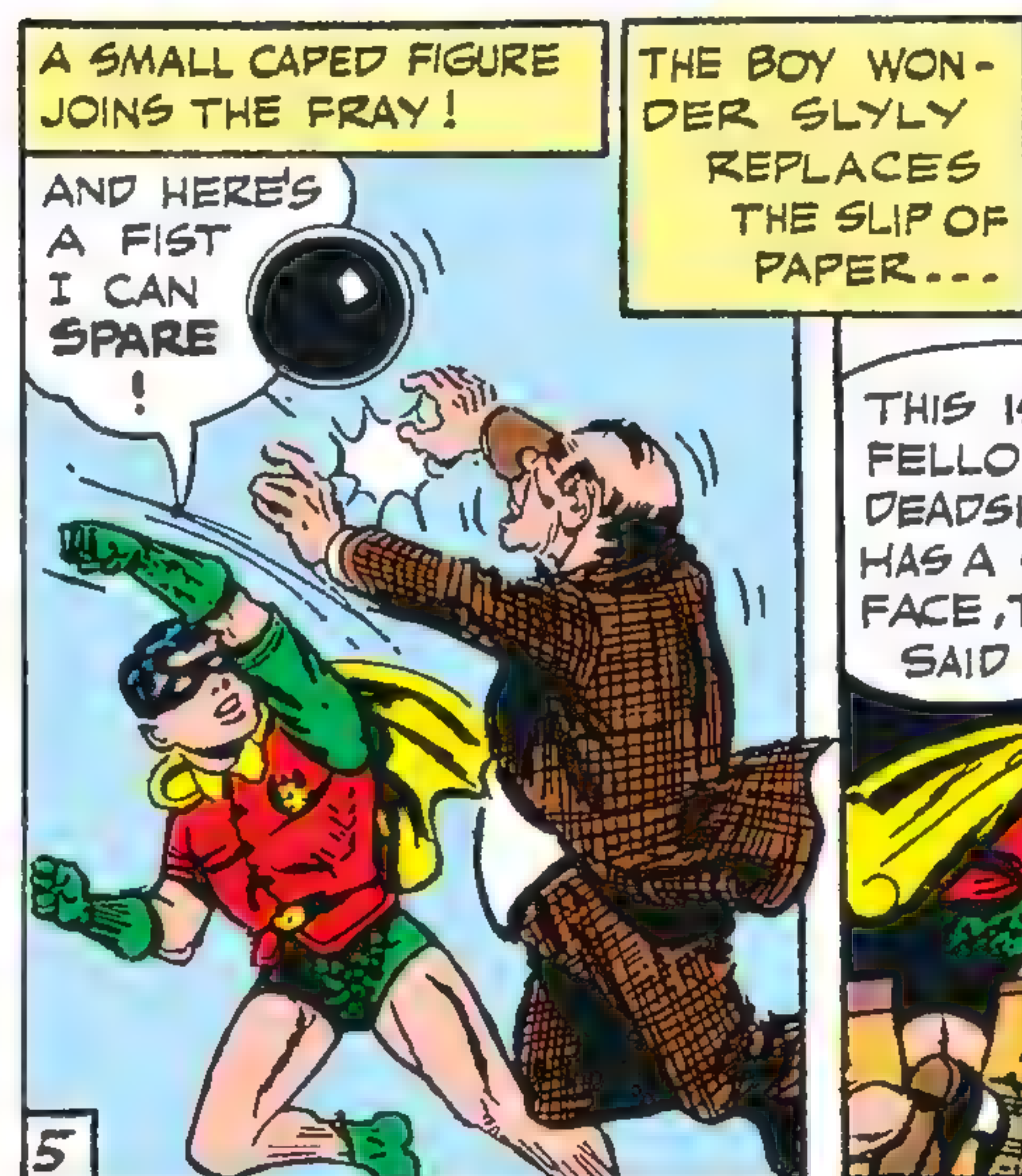
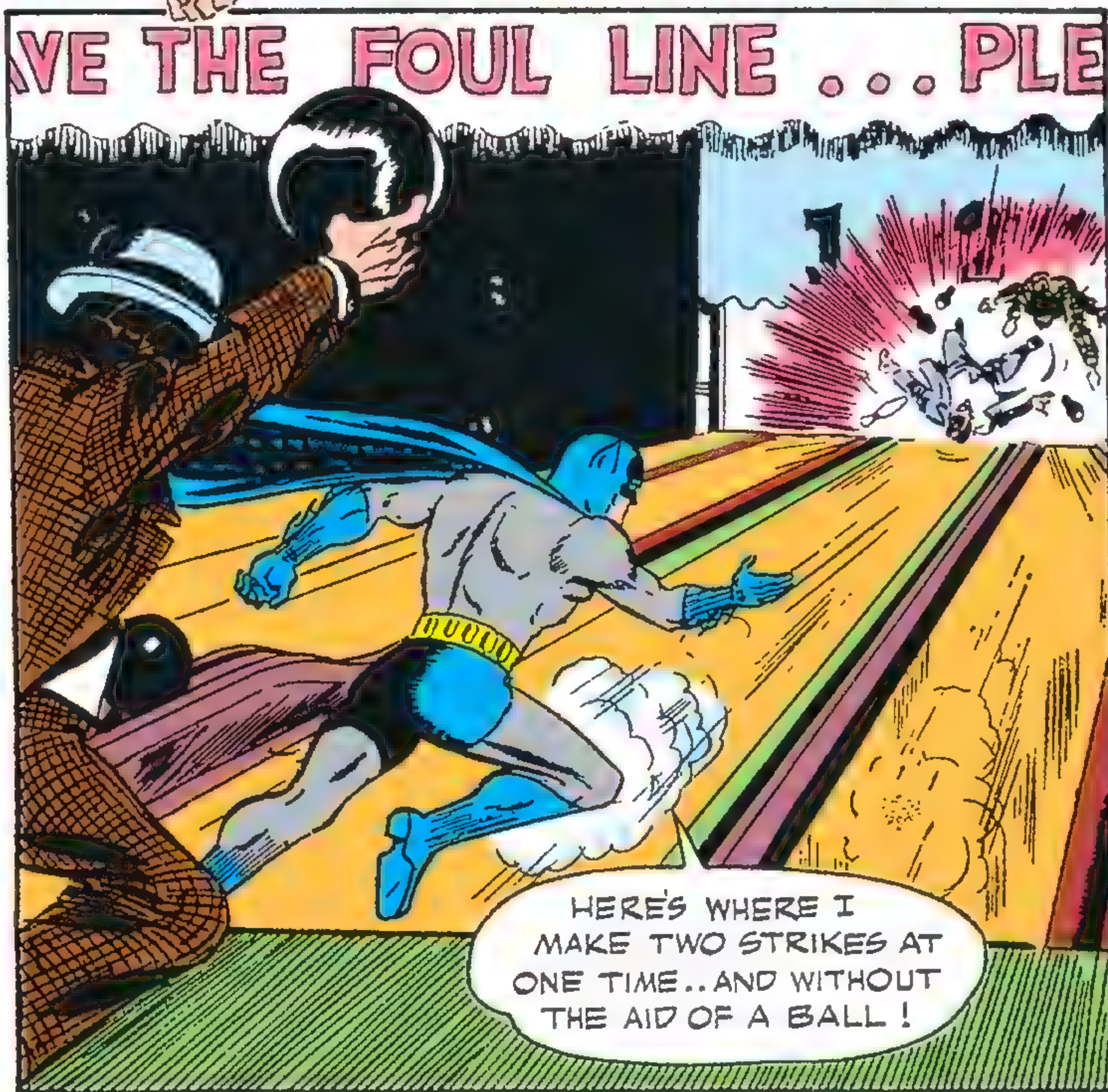
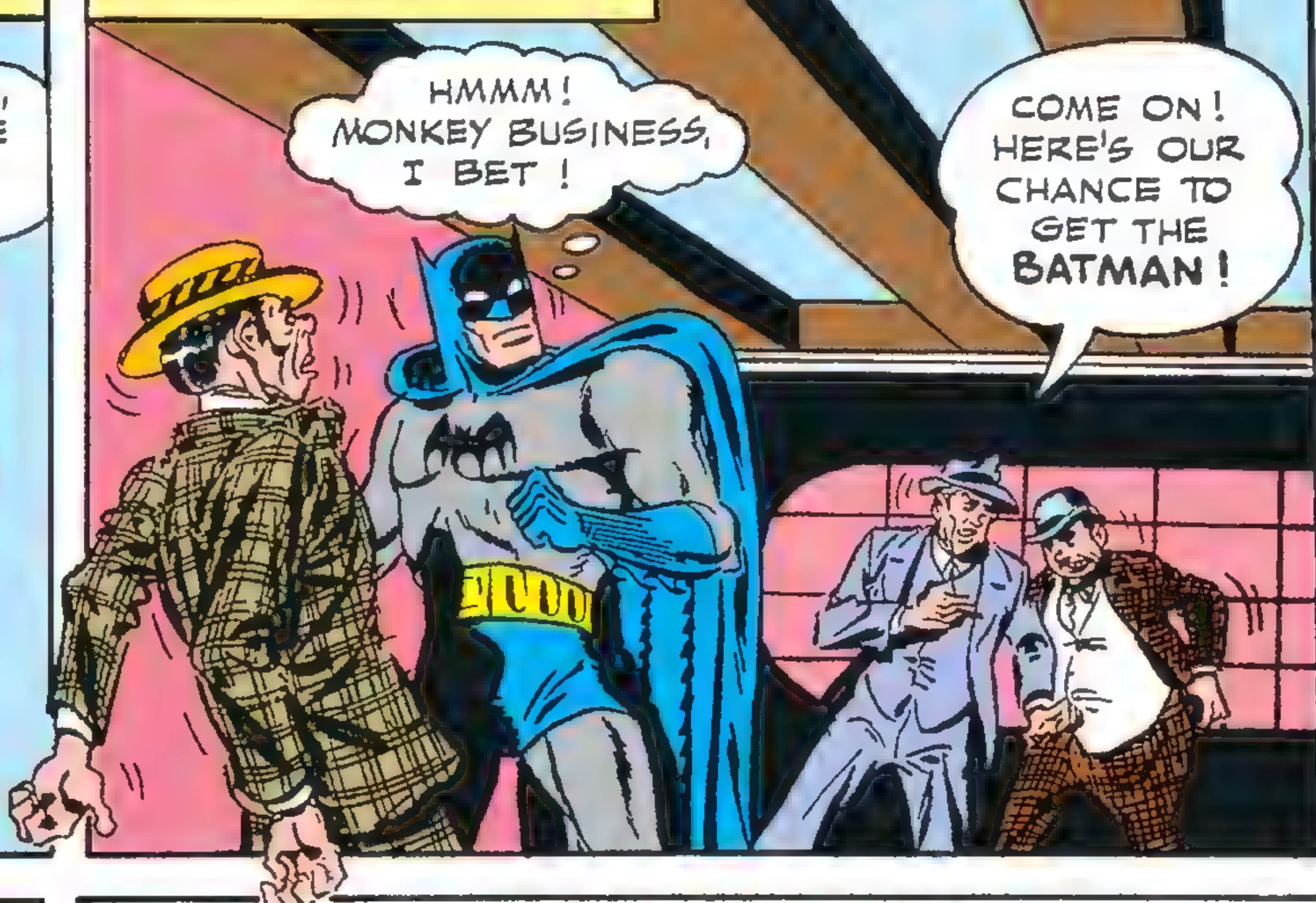




UNNOTICED, THE ACE CRIME-FIGHTER SLIPS THE MESSAGE TO HIS YOUNG AIDE !



BUT SMOOTH SAILING IS NOT AHEAD...





OUTSIDE.....

I READ THAT MESSAGE WHILE I WAS SUPPOSED TO BE PHONING THE POLICE! IT SAID TO GET READY FOR ACTION AT THE MAYPONT WEDDING TONIGHT!

MAYPONT WEDDING! HOW CAN THE CATWOMAN GET IN THERE? IT'S TOO HEAVILY GUARDED!

WE DON'T KNOW HER GAME YET... BUT WE'LL BE THERE TONIGHT!

MEANWHILE, IN A HIDDEN LAIR THE BEAUTIFUL MISTRESS OF MENACE PURRS IN ANTICIPATION OF HER LATEST COUP!

I'VE GOT A LUNCHEON TO ATTEND THIS...

EVERYTHING'S READY! I SHALL NOW BECOME GRACE ARNOLD, SOCIETY EDITOR OF THE GLOBE! MY BOYS WILL SEE TO IT THAT THE REAL MISS ARNOLD'S CAR "ACCIDENTALLY" BREAKS DOWN!

THAT NIGHT, ON THE LAWN OF THE LUXURIOUS MAYPONT ESTATE, SOCIETY CELEBRATES THE GALA WEDDING OF THE MAYPONT HEIRESS AND CAPTAIN GOODRICH...

AREN'T THOSE GIFTS JUST DIVINE!

AND EXPENSIVE! THEY'RE WORTH A FORTUNE! THAT'S WHY THEY HAVE GUARDS!

AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE ESTATE...

INVITATIONS, PLEASE! OH, MISS ARNOLD.. COME RIGHT IN!

PLEASE, LET THESE MEN IN... THEY'RE HELPING ME SET UP MY PHOTOGRAPHIC EQUIPMENT!

THE CEREMONY BEGINS... AS THE SOFT STRAINS OF "HERE COMES THE BRIDE" ISSUE FROM A ROSE BOWER...

FELLOW NAVY OFFICERS SALUTE THE BRIDE AND GROOM IN TIME-HONORED FASHION!

TO A HAPPY FUTURE!



MEANWHILE, THE "SOCIETY EDITOR'S" MEN HAVE SET UP THEIR "PHOTOGRAPHIC EQUIPMENT"..

OKAY, FELLOWS, GET READY!

AND MOMENTS LATER, A SLIM, CATLIKE FIGURE RE-APPEARS TO GIVE THE SIGNAL FOR ACTION!

NOW WE'LL SHOOT THIS SCENE OUR WAY!

CATWOMAN! IT'S A HOLDUP!

YEAH, AND YOU BETTER HOLD UP THOSE HANDS IF YOU WANNA USE 'EM AGAIN!

BUT THE CUNNINGLY PLANNED COUP IS ABRUPTLY FOILED!

THIS IS ONE HOLDUP THAT'S GOING TO BE A BIG LET-DOWN!

BATMAN! AFTER HIM, BOYS! HE WON'T STOP US!

THAT'S ONLY WEDDING PUNCH! YOU OUGHT TO FEEL MY SUNDAY PUNCH!

ROSES ARE RED, VIOLETS ARE BLUE! BUT WHEN YOU GET UP, YOU'LL BE BLACK AND BLUE!

THE CATWOMAN DECIDES ON A QUICK EXIT. . . .

YOUR BEAUTIFUL BOSS IS LEAVING YOU, CHUM! OUT OF MY WAY!



FOOTSTEPS DRUM IN SWIFT PURSUIT, AND SOON...

NOW, NOW, CATWOMAN. IS THAT NICE, RUNNING AWAY LIKE THIS? YOU HAVEN'T EVEN SAID HELLO TO ME!

YOU..YOU.. ALWAYS SPOILING MY PLANS! OH, I HATE YOU!

THE PROUD CRIME QUEEN'S HEAD BOWS IN DEFEAT!

ALL RIGHT, YOU WIN, BATMAN! BUT I WISH IT HAD BEEN DIFFERENT! I WISH...OH, WHAT'S THE USE!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

I'M IN LOVE, BATMAN.. IN LOVE WITH A FINE, DECENT MAN! YOU'VE PROBABLY HEARD OF HIM ..BRUCE WAYNE!

HUH! IN LOVE WITH ME?

OH! IF YOU'D ONLY LET ME GO, BATMAN.. IF I KNEW I HAD A CHANCE WITH HIM, I'D GIVE UP MY LIFE OF CRIME!

WE..ELL! HMM....I WONDER...? MAYBE SHE'S REALLY SINCERE! WHAT A SPOT FOR ME TO BE IN!

A MOMENT OF LIGHTNING THOUGHT ... AND THEN THE BATMAN ACTS... TO GIVE THE CATWOMAN HER FREEDOM!

COPS! I TRIPPED! GUESS I CAN'T HELP IT IF YOU ESCAPE NOW, CATWOMAN! (I'LL GIVE HER THE CHANCE SHE WANTS!)

THANKS, BATMAN! YOU'RE..YOU'RE WONDERFUL!

THE CATWOMAN'S MEN GOT AWAY!... AND ...SAY, SHE'S GETTING AWAY, TOO!

ER..YES.. LOOKS AS THOUGH SHE IS. DOESN'T IT?

WHAT'S GOT INTO YOU, BATMAN?

NOTHING, ROBIN. NOTHING! ONLY I THINK PERHAPS WE MAY BE GETTING RID OF THE CATWOMAN FOR GOOD SOON!

WHAT IS THE BATMAN UP TO? THE CATWOMAN IS IN LOVE WITH WAYNE ... BUT WHAT CAN THE BATMAN AS BRUCE DO ABOUT IT?

APPARENTLY A LOT! FOR, IN THE NEXT FEW DAYS, BRUCE WAYNE COURTS BEAUTIFUL "ELVA BARR" IN A WHIRL - WIND ROMANCE!



AND THEN, ONE MORNING, NEWS-PAPERS ANNOUNCE THE ENGAGEMENT OF SOCIETY PLAYBOY TO BEAUTY CONTEST WINNER!

BUT, BRUCE, YOU CAN'T DO THIS! THAT ELVA'S THE CATWOMAN! WHAT'S GOT INTO YOU? WHAT ABOUT LINDA? WHAT ABOUT... US?

PATIENCE, M'LAD, YOU'RE TOO YOUNG TO UNDERSTAND THESE THINGS!

AND AT THE CATWOMAN'S HIDEOUT...

I'M ALL THROUGH, MEN! NO MORE CRIME! YOU READ THE PAPERS... I'M ENGAGED NOW! I'M GOING STRAIGHT!

AW, THAT GUY BRUCE WAYNE AIN'T IN LOVE WITH YOU! HE'S SWEET ON LINDA PAGE! EVERYBODY KNOWS..

HOW DARE YOU SAY THAT!

I'M ONLY TELLING YOU THE TRUTH!

SLAP!

MAYBE... MAYBE HE'S RIGHT! MAYBE I'M JUST A SILLY FOOL!

MEANWHILE, SOMEBODY ELSE HAS SEEN THE NEWSPAPERS.. A HURT, BEWILDERED GIRL... LINDA PAGE...

AND I THOUGHT BRUCE LOVED ME! OH, I HATE HIM... I HATE HIM! I DON'T CARE WHO HE'S ENGAGED TO!

BUT JEALOUS CURIOSITY LEADS HER TO MANON'S BEAUTY SALON FOR AN INSPECTION OF HER RIVAL IN LOVE!

LINDA PAGE! JUST THE PERSON I'M THINKING ABOUT! WHAT IS SHE DOING HERE?

COME TO LOOK ME OVER, EH? WELL, THAT'S VERY NICE! IT GIVES ME AN IDEA! I'LL MAKE ONE MORE CAST... LINDA PAGE'S!

SHE'S BEAUTIFUL, ALL RIGHT... BUT THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT HER THAT REMINDS ME OF A... A SLEEK CAT!

LATER...

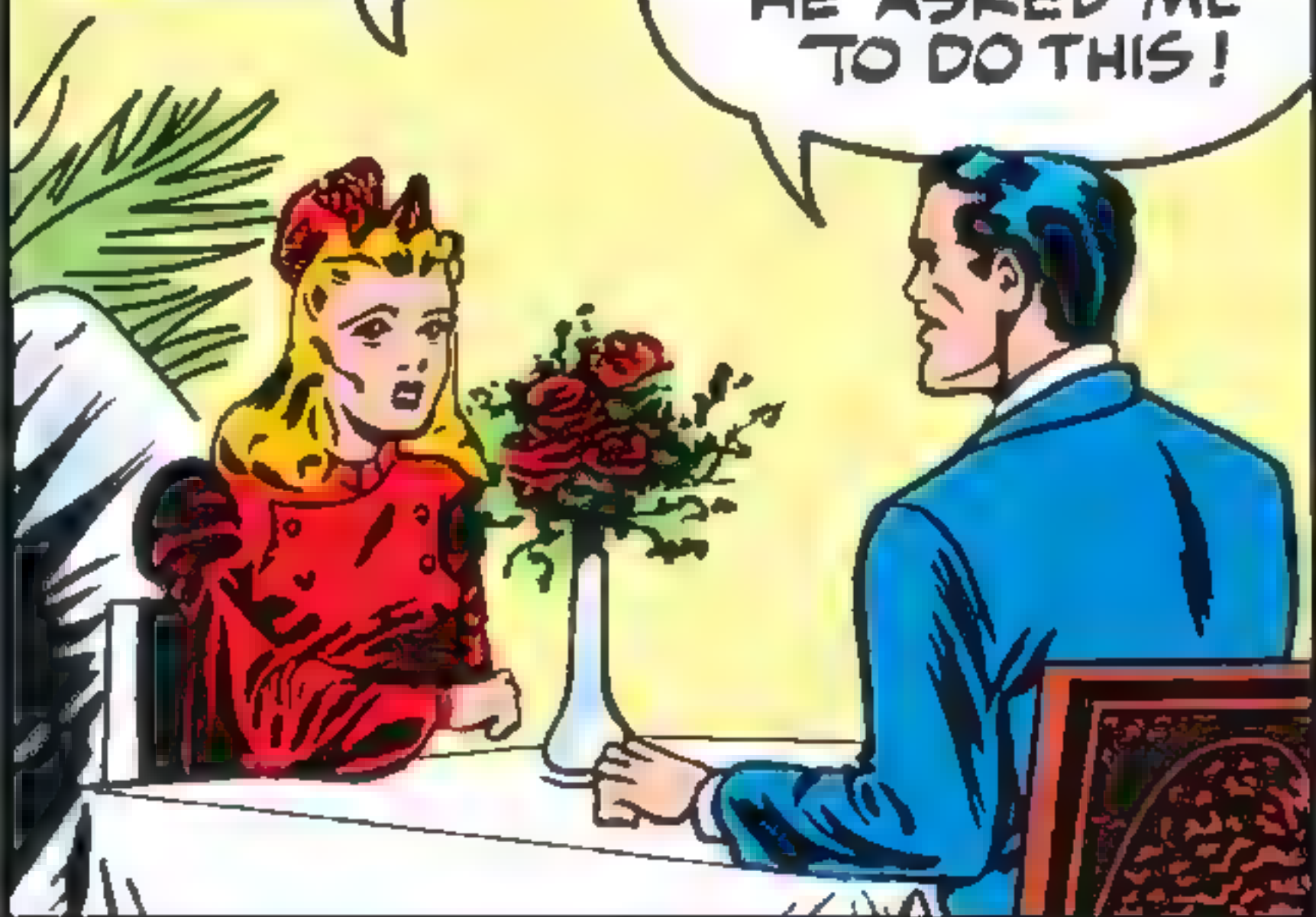
I'LL BECOME LINDA AND FIND OUT FROM BRUCE IF HE LOVES HER OR NOT!



AND SO, THAT AFTERNOON, THE CATWOMAN MEETS BRUCE WAYNE ...IN THE GUISE OF LINDA PAGE!

I WANTED TO FIND OUT PERSONALLY IF YOU ARE REALLY ENGAGED TO THAT GIRL!

NOW, LISTEN, LINDA, PLEASE UNDERSTAND! I-- I'M DOING A FAVOR FOR THE BATMAN! HE ASKED ME TO DO THIS!



YOU MUST TRUST ME, LINDA! MY ENGAGEMENT WON'T BE FOR LONG!

JUST LONG ENOUGH, TO GET THE CATWOMAN GOING STRAIGHT!

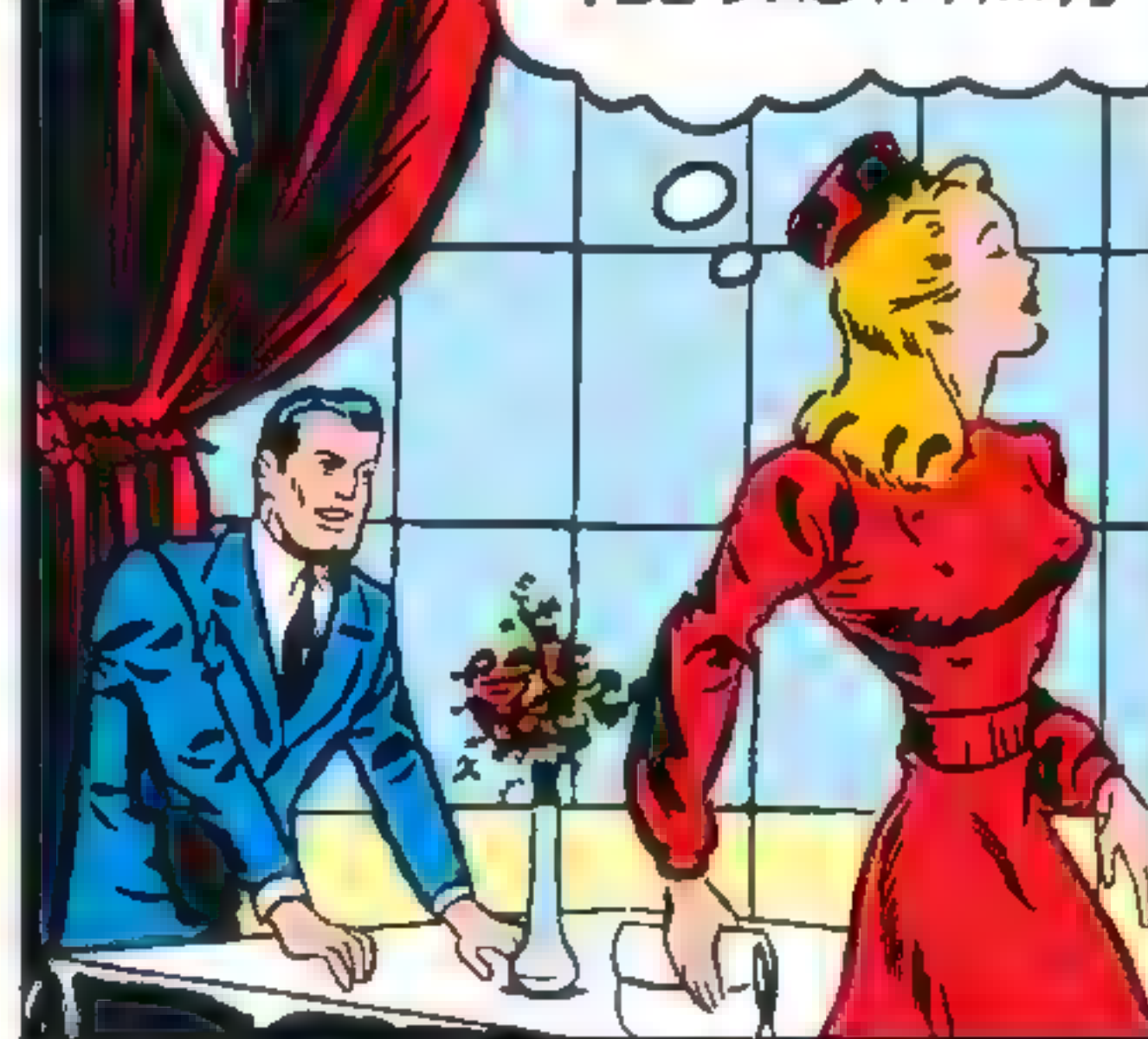
SO HE REALLY DOESN'T LOVE ME! HE LOVES LINDA! AND HE'S JUST DOING THIS BECAUSE THE BATMAN ASKED HIM!



NEVER MIND, MR. WAYNE! I'M LEAVING! FOOL THAT I WAS!

THIS IS THE BATMAN'S FAULT! HE WANTED TO REFORM ME! WELL, I'LL SHOW HIM!

LINDA, PLEASE!



A DEJECTED BRUCE WAYNE, MEANWHILE, RETURNS HOME... AND RECEIVES AN INCREDIBLE MESSAGE!

LINDA CALLED ABOUT FIFTEEN MINUTES AGO TO CONGRATULATE YOU, BRUCE! SHE SAID TO TELL YOU SHE WAS AT THE BEAUTY SALON AND SAW YOUR FIANCEE!

LINDA! WHY, I WAS WITH HER FIFTEEN MINUTES AGO! IT COULDN'T BE... IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!



UNLESS... UNLESS... GREAT SCOTT! I SEE IT! I SEE IT NOW! MY PLAN'S SPOILED! THAT WAS THE CATWOMAN WITH ME!

HUH? LOOK, I'M TOO YOUNG TO UNDERSTAND THESE THINGS!

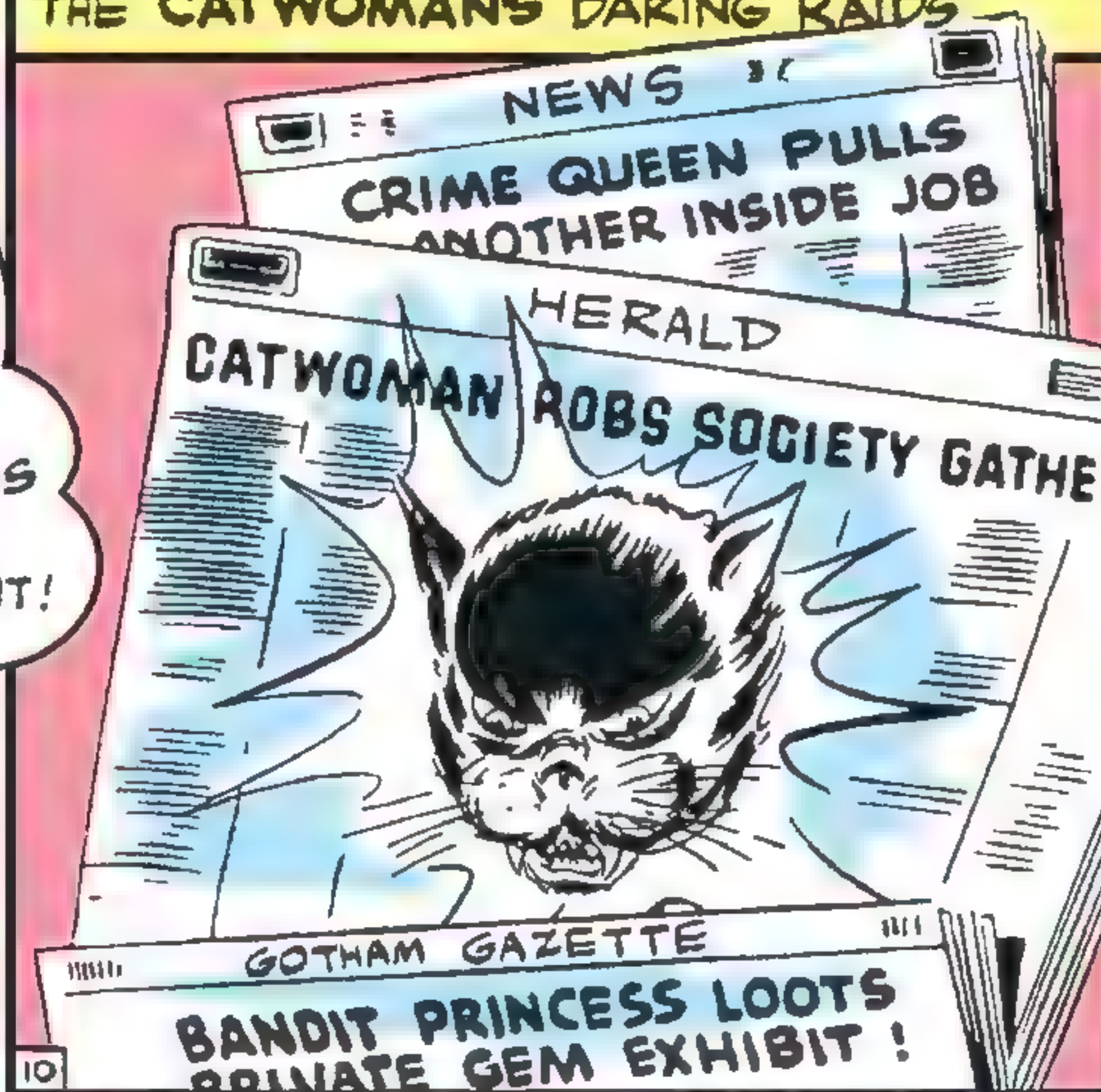


BRUCE SWIFTLY BRINGS HIS YOUNG COMPANION UP-TO-DATE...

... AND SO YOU SEE, EVERYTHING FITS! LINDA WAS AT THE BEAUTY PARLOR...AND THE CATWOMAN TOOK HER PLACE! THAT'S WHY SHE WORKED THERE...THAT WAS HER SCHEME! TO MAKE IMPRESSIONS OF WOMEN'S FACES! I'M GLAD TO HEAR YOU'RE NOT IN LOVE WITH HER! SHE KNOWS THAT NOW, SO WATCH OUT!



PROPHETIC WORDS! HEADLINES SOON SCREAM THE SENSATIONAL NEWS OF THE CATWOMAN'S DARING RAIDS



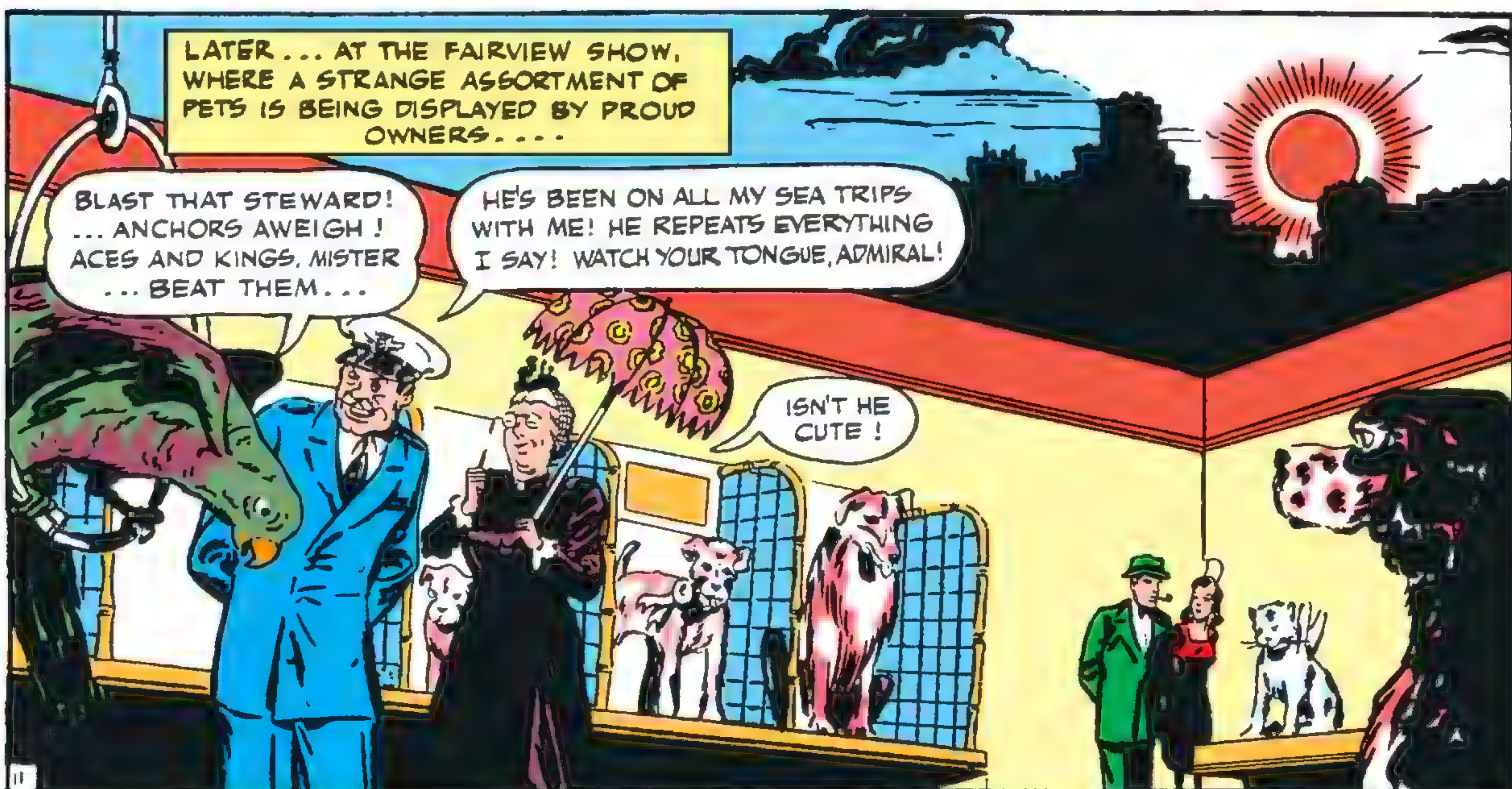
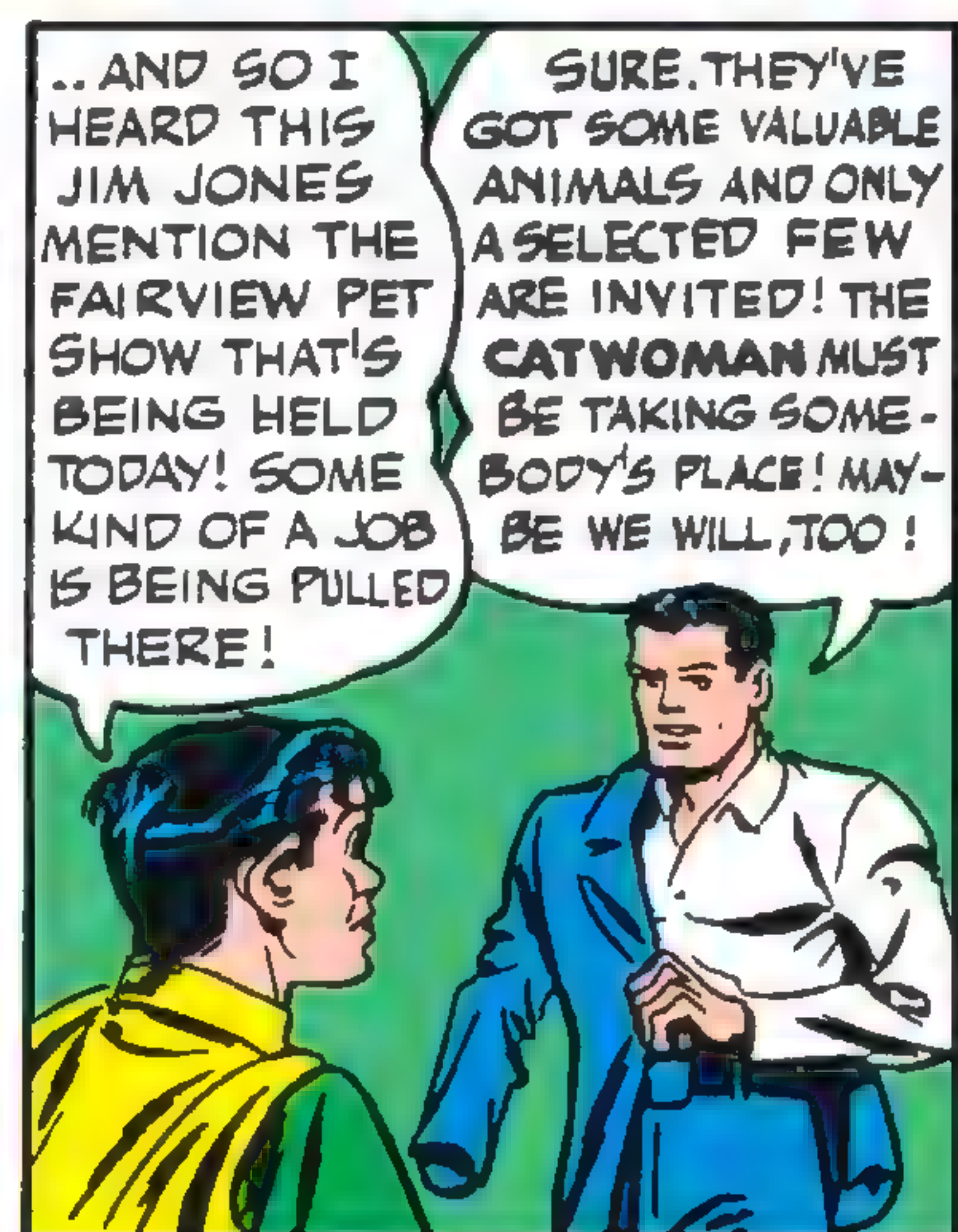
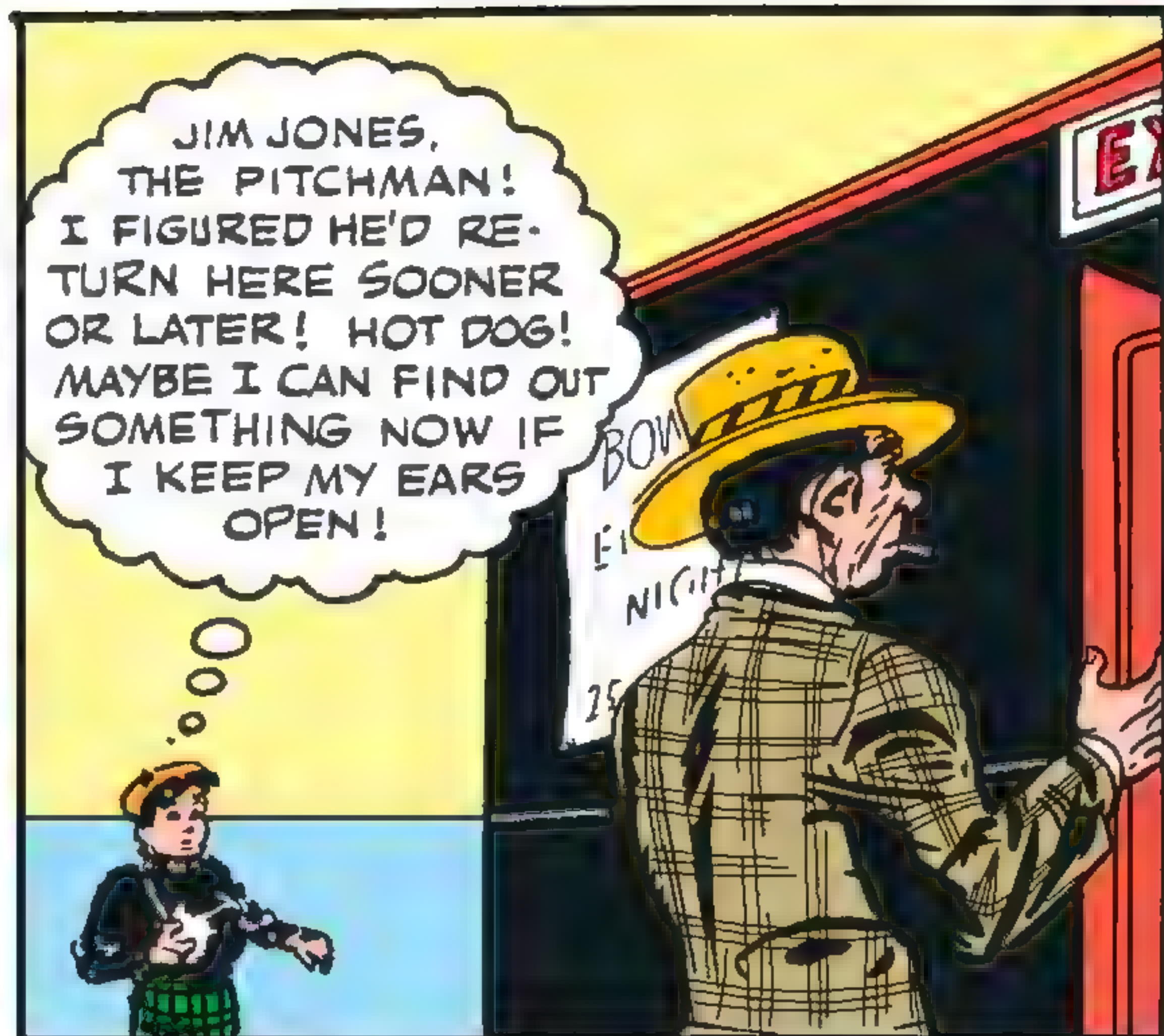
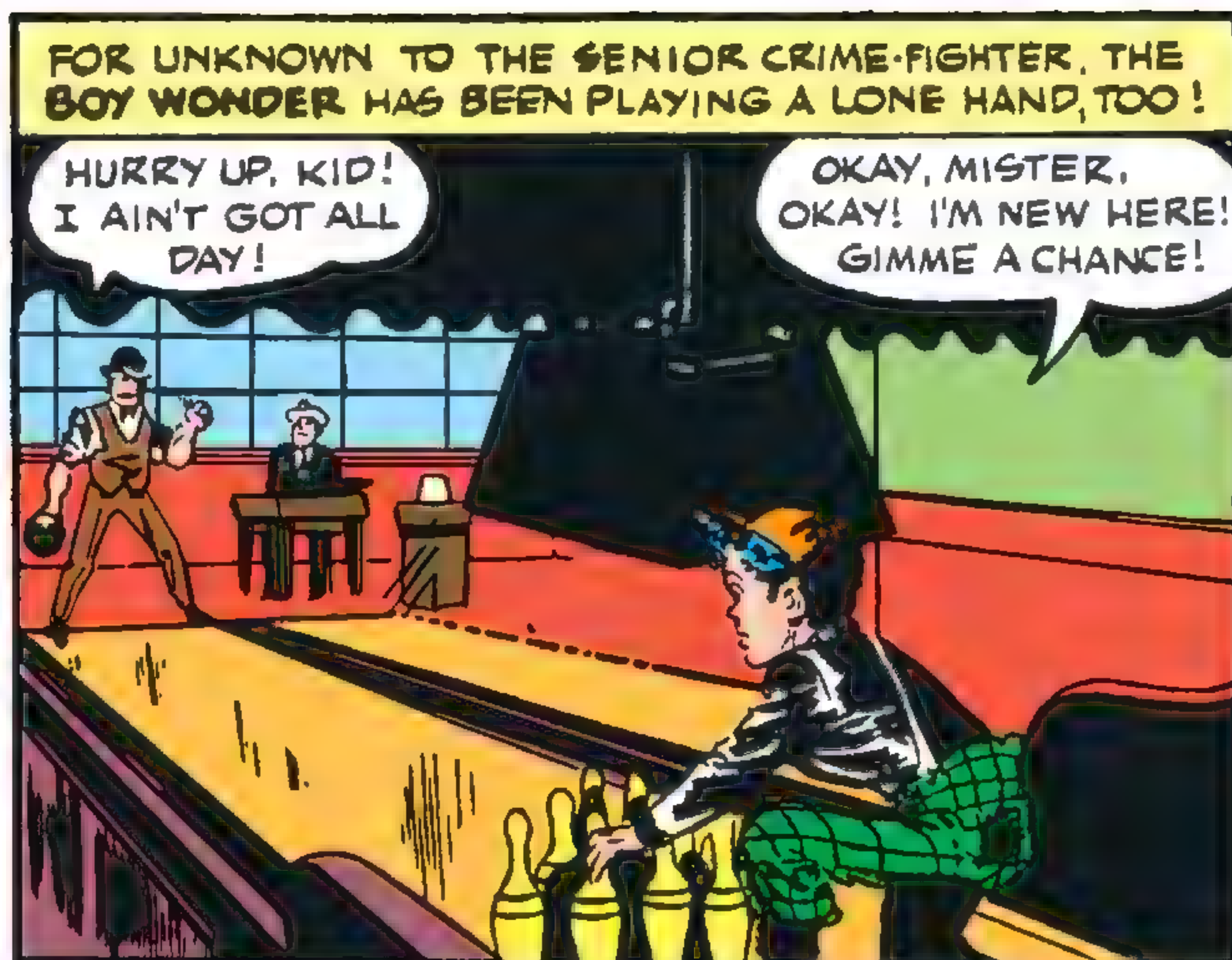
WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING! WE'VE GOT TO STOP HER! BUT WHERE CAN WE GET A LEAD TO HER? SHE'S DISAPPEARED AS ELVA BARR!

HMM! MAYBE I'LL

HAVE SOME NEWS SOON! TOO YOUNG, AM I? I'LL SHOW HIM!









NEAR AN ENGLISH SCOTTIE, A FEMALE SPIT-FIRE LURKS SAFELY BEHIND THE KINDLY GUISE OF A WELL-KNOWN ANIMAL LOVER . . . . .

HOW DO YOU DO, MRS. LEROY? WONDERFUL SHOW!

AIN'T THE CATWOMAN A WONDER?

YEAH. SHE ALMOST HAS ME FOOLED!

BUT ELSEWHERE, DISGUISE HAS TRANSFORMED TWO OTHER FAMILIAR FIGURES . . . . .

THE WAY YOU'RE STICKING NEAR THAT PENGUIN, YOU MIGHT THINK WE'RE AFTER HIM INSTEAD OF THE CATWOMAN!

CUT IT OUT, ROBIN! DID YOU SPOT HER?

YES, THAT JIM JONES GUY IS OVER NEAR THE SCOTTIES! THE SWEET OLD LADY WITH HIM MUST BE THE CATWOMAN!

GOOD! WE'D BETTER GET INTO OUR ACTION SUITS! SOMETHING'S DUE TO BREAK!

ALMOST AS THOUGH SHE HAD READ HIS MIND, THE FELINE CRIME QUEEN BARES HER CLAWS IN A MENACING MOVE!

HA, HA! SURE! AND IT'LL COST YOU PLENTY TO GET 'EM BACK! IT'S A KID-NAP...I MEAN DOG-NAP! HA, HA!

WE'RE JUST GOING TO TAKE CARE OF THESE PEDIGREED DOGS FOR A WHILE! WE'RE COLLECTING VALUABLE PETS TODAY!

WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?

THEN, LIKE TWIN NIGHTMARES, THE POWERHOUSE PAIR BREAKS UP THE HAPPY DREAM!

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO TAKE A CAT-NAP?

YOU TWO AGAIN! DON'T YOU EVER MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS?

SURE, CATWOMAN! THIS IS OUR BUSINESS!

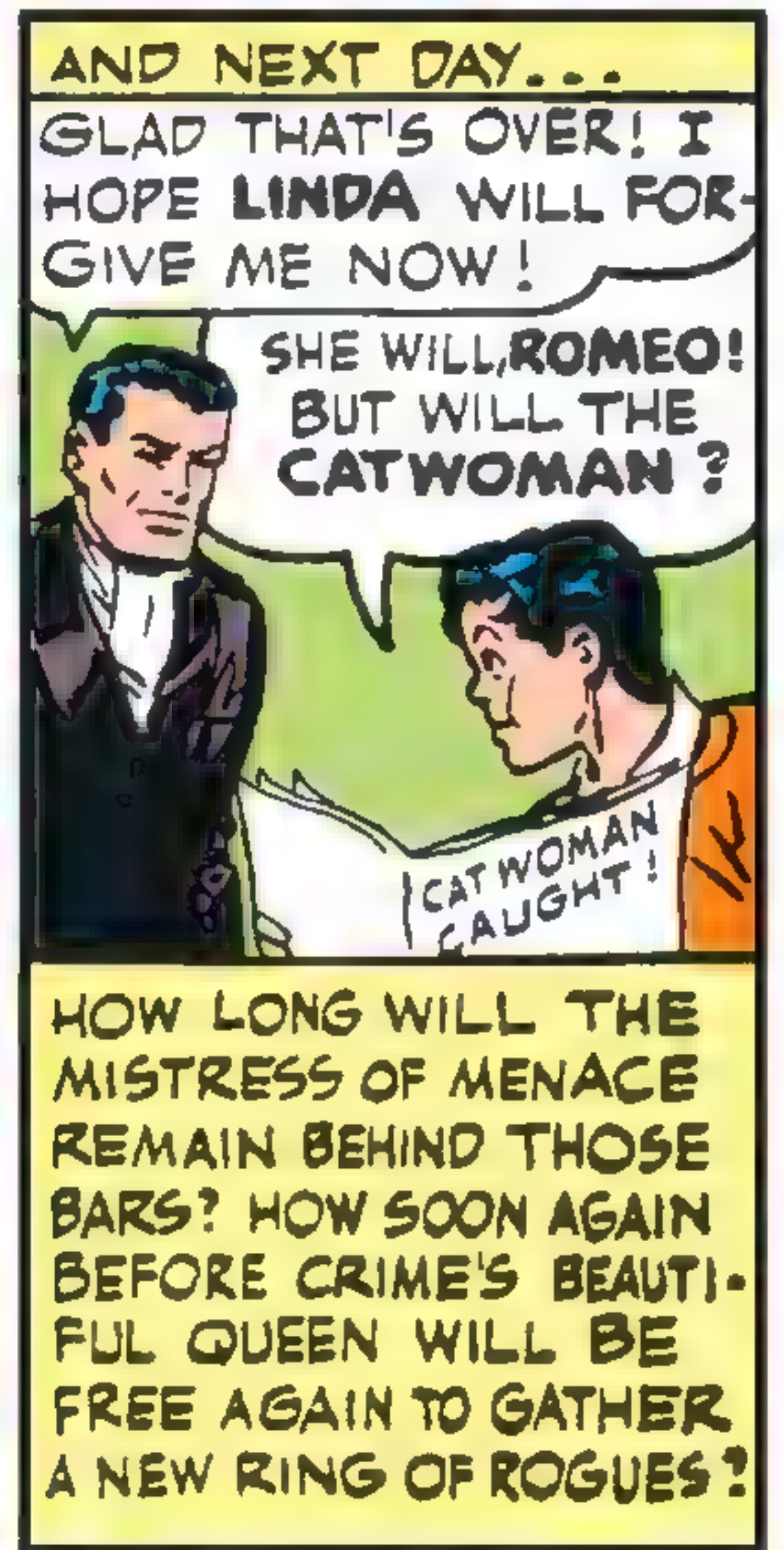
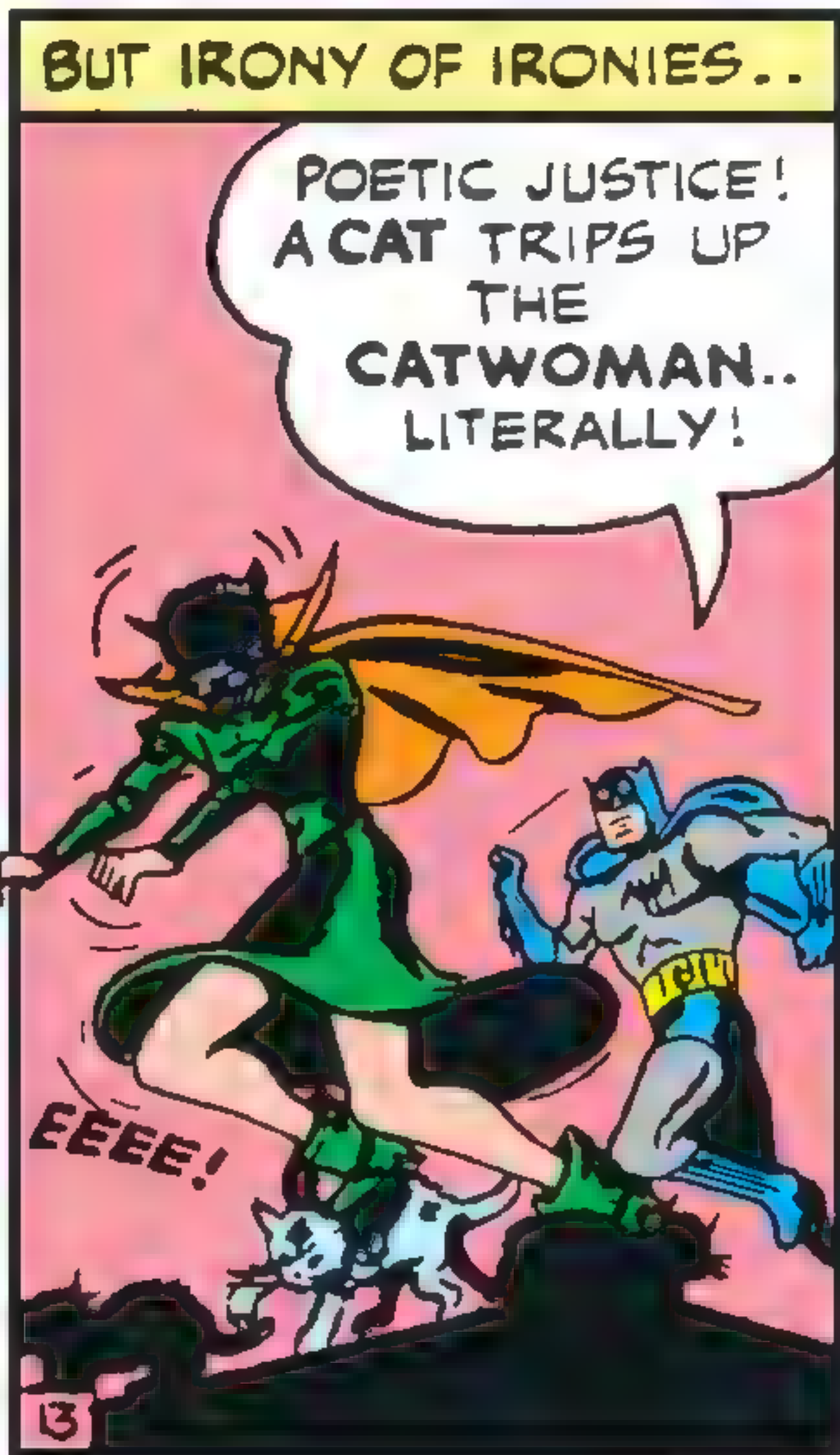
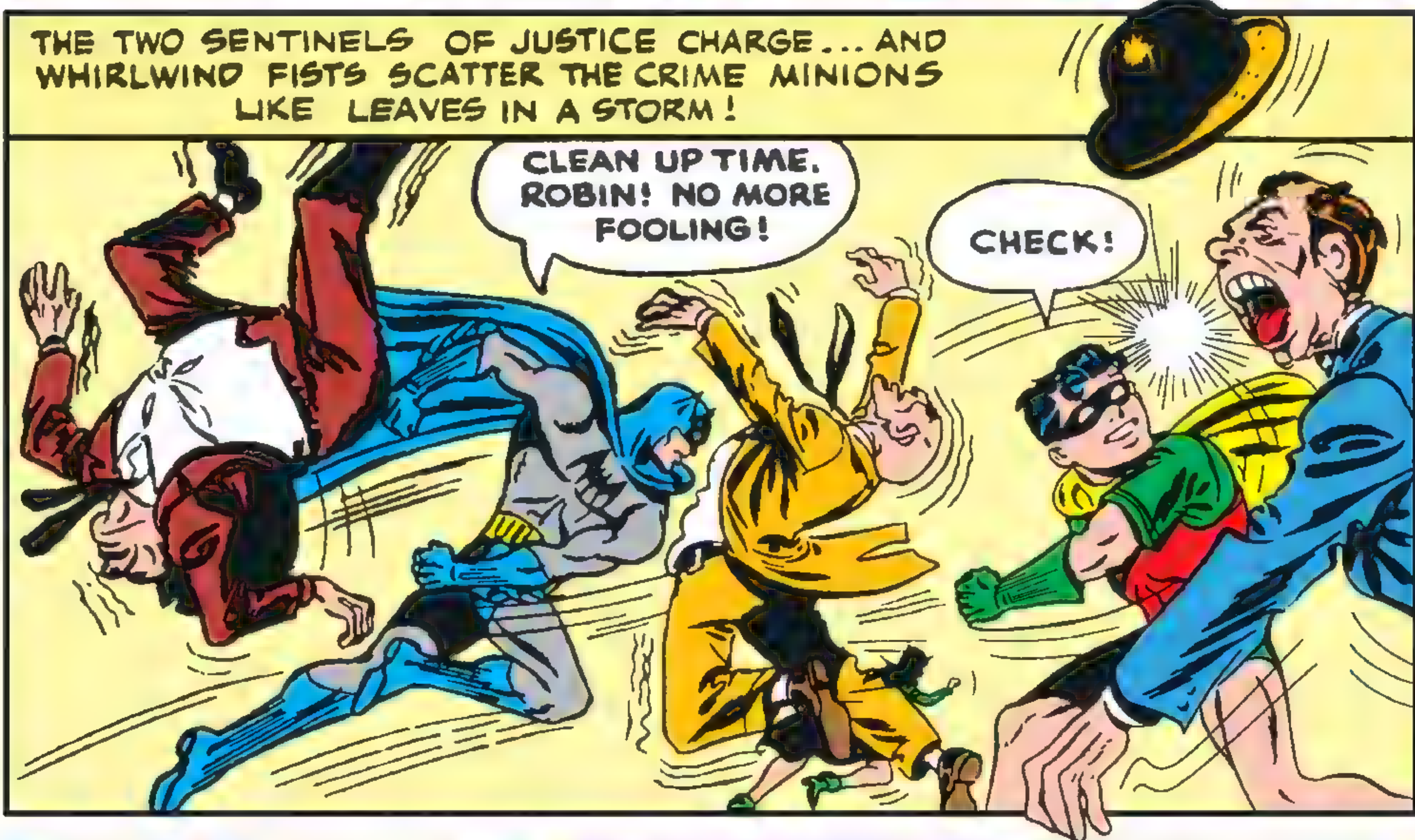
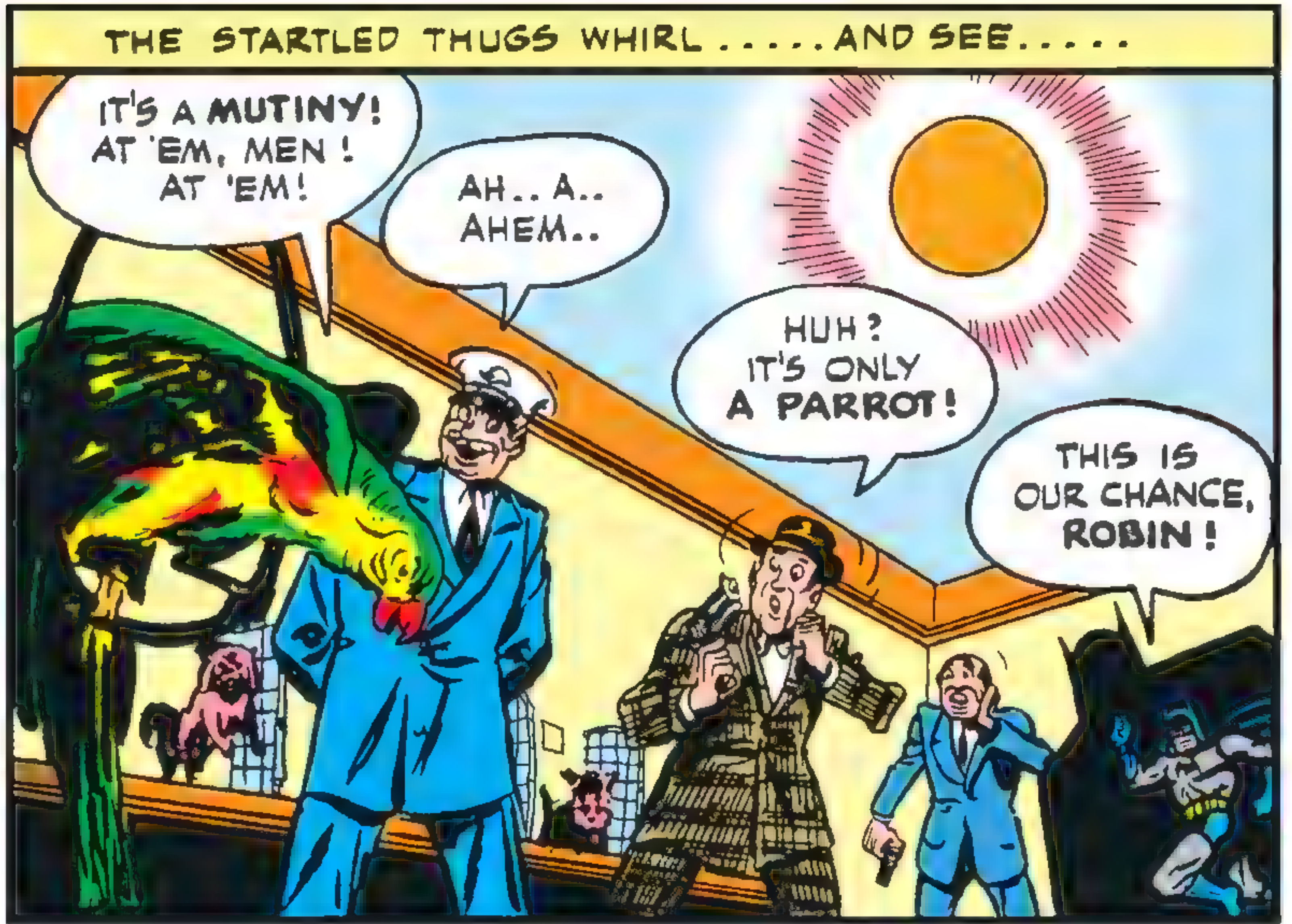
YOU'LL BE SORRY YET, YOU TWO!

BULLETS HISS THEIR DEADLY SONG OF DEATH AS THE CATWOMAN'S HENCHMEN FIGHT LIKE CORNERED RATS!

DOWN, ROBIN! THESE MUGGS AREN'T FOOLING!

RIGHT! I HOPE THEY DON'T HIT THOSE DOGS!

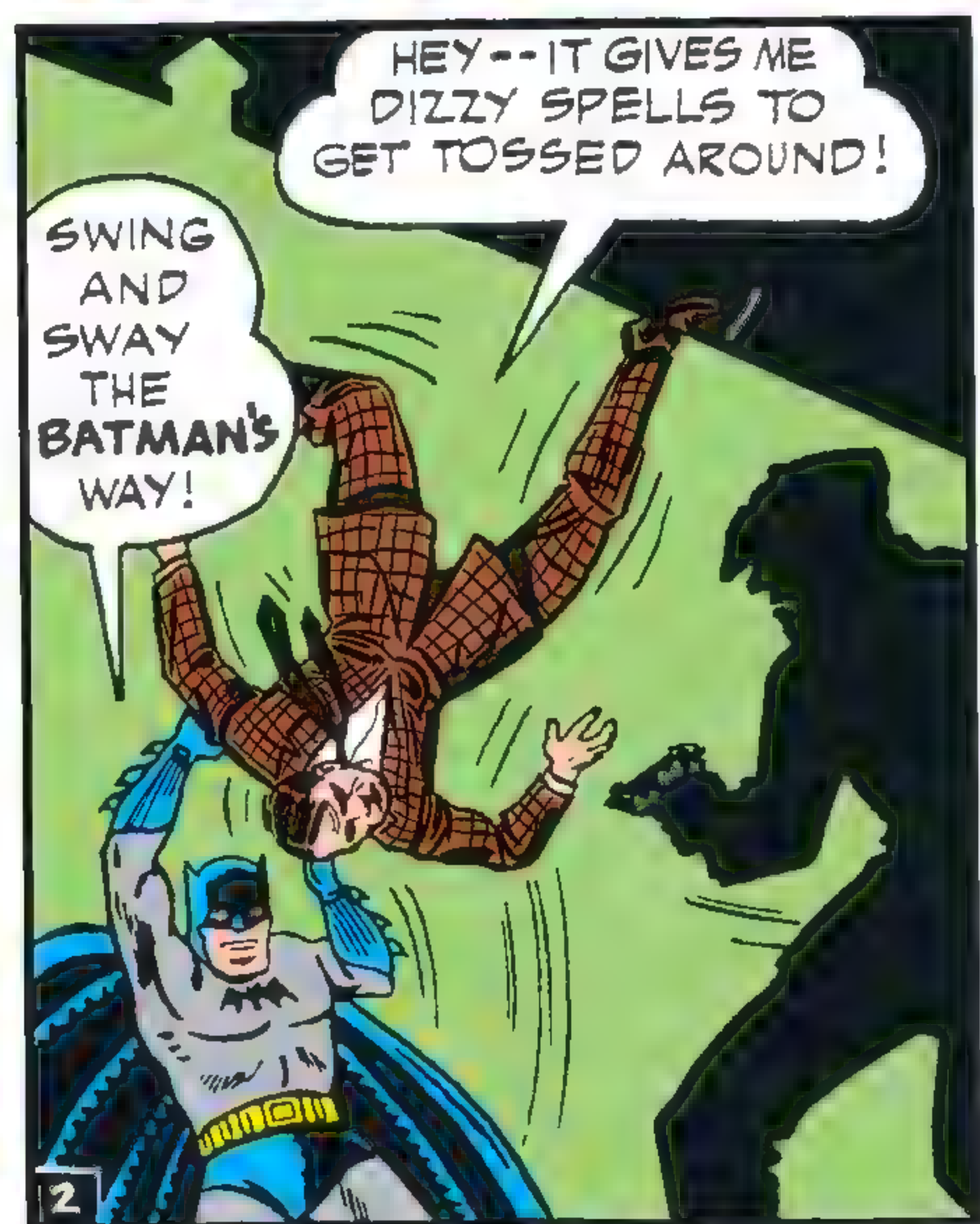
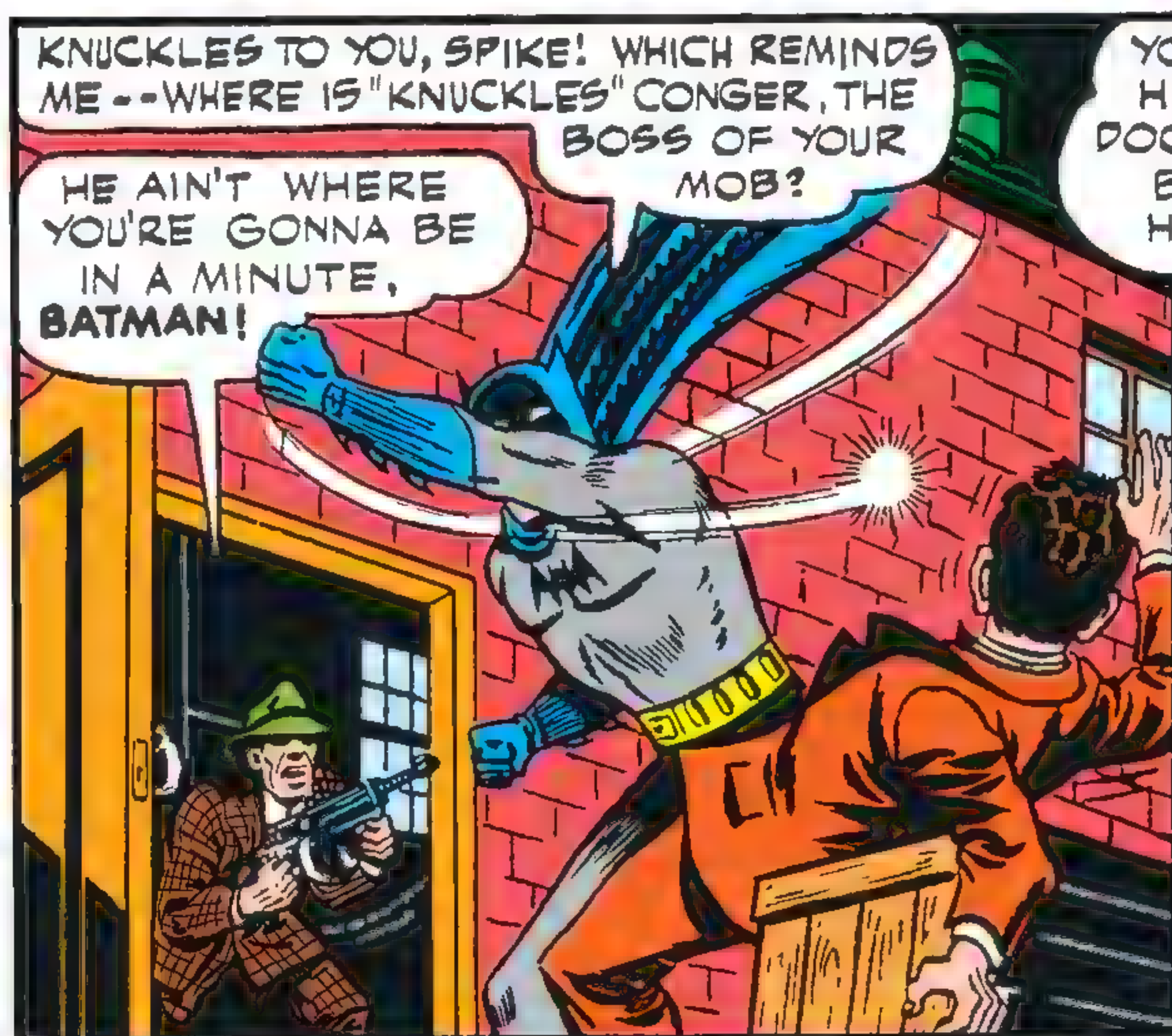
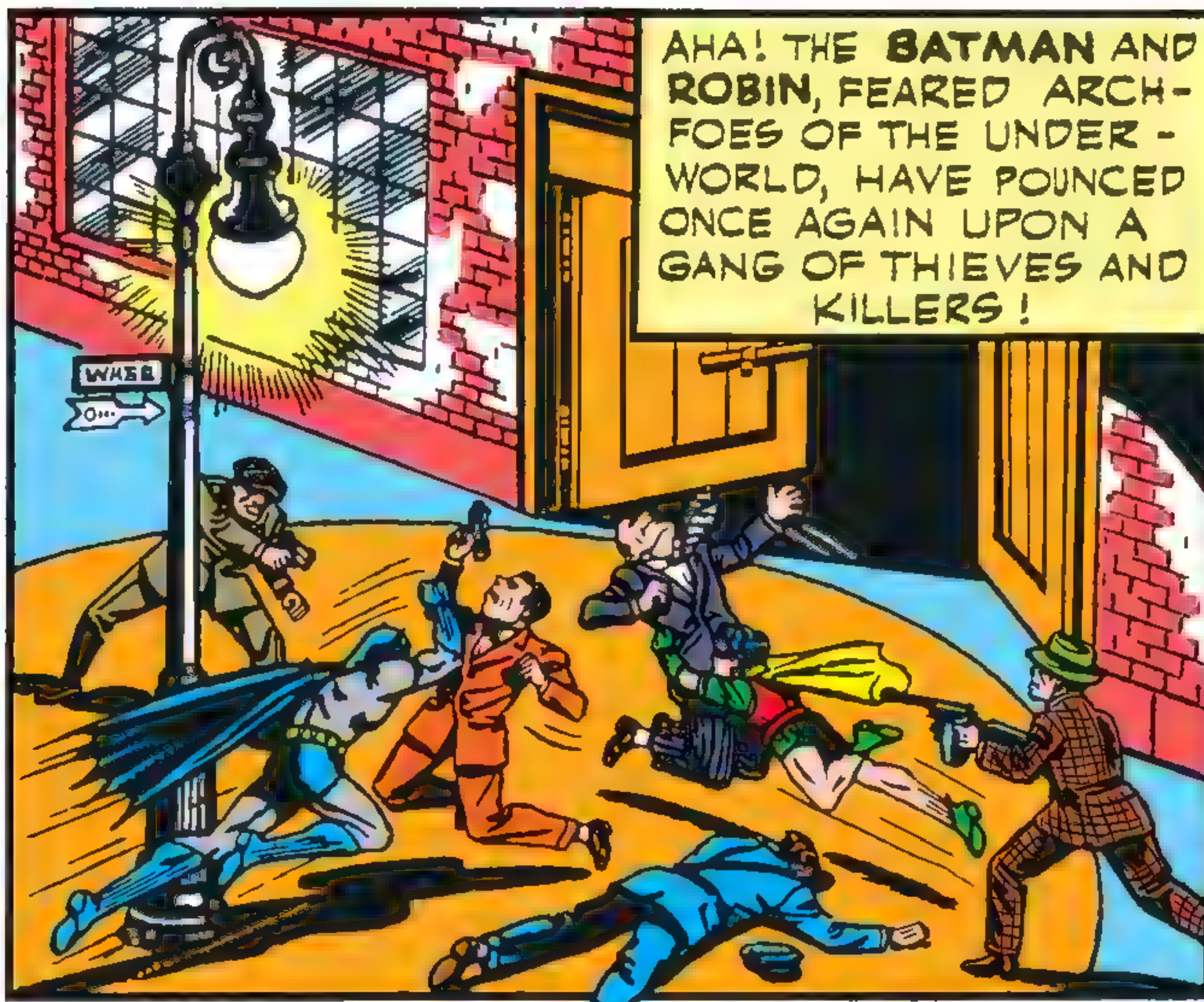
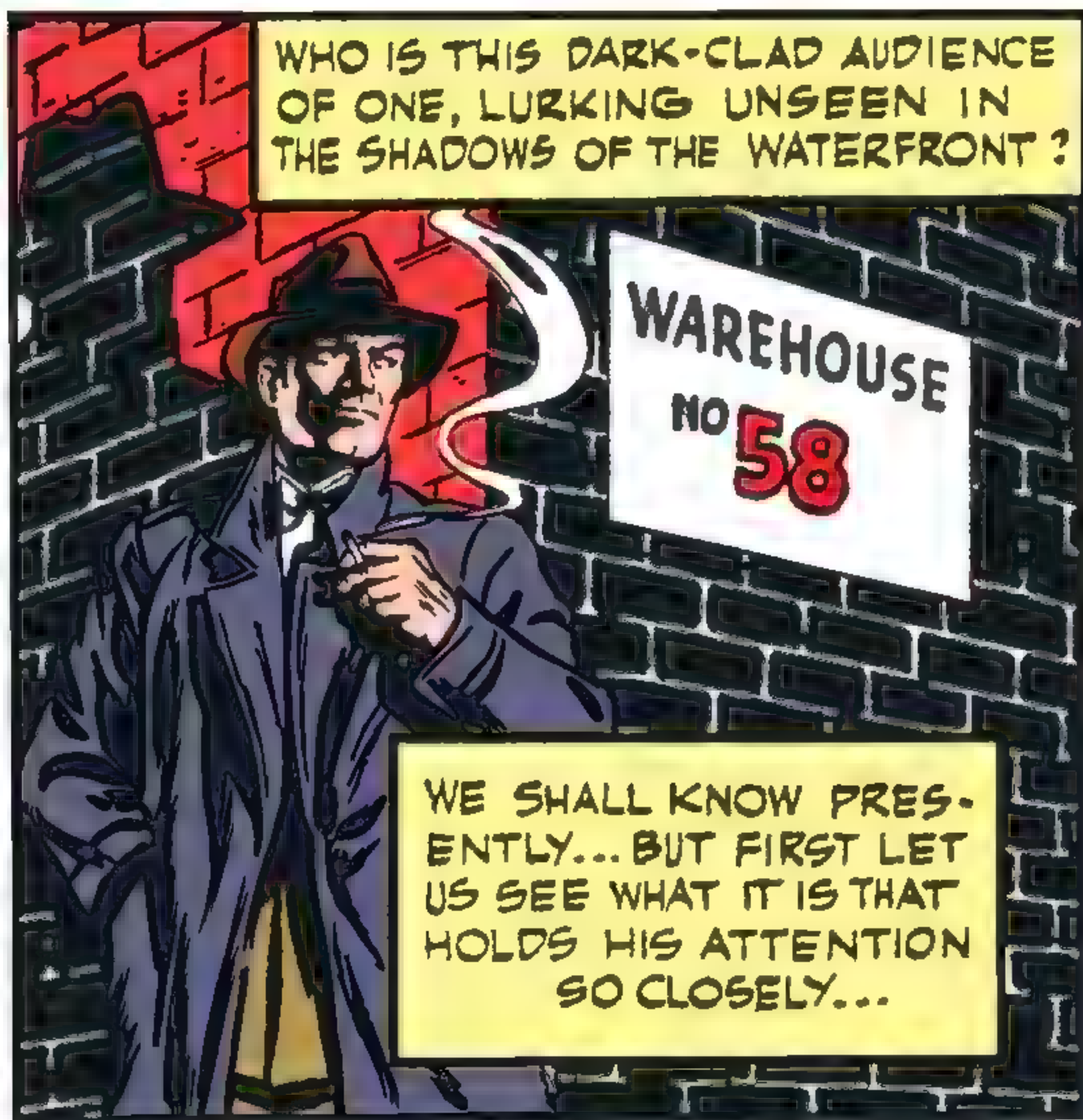




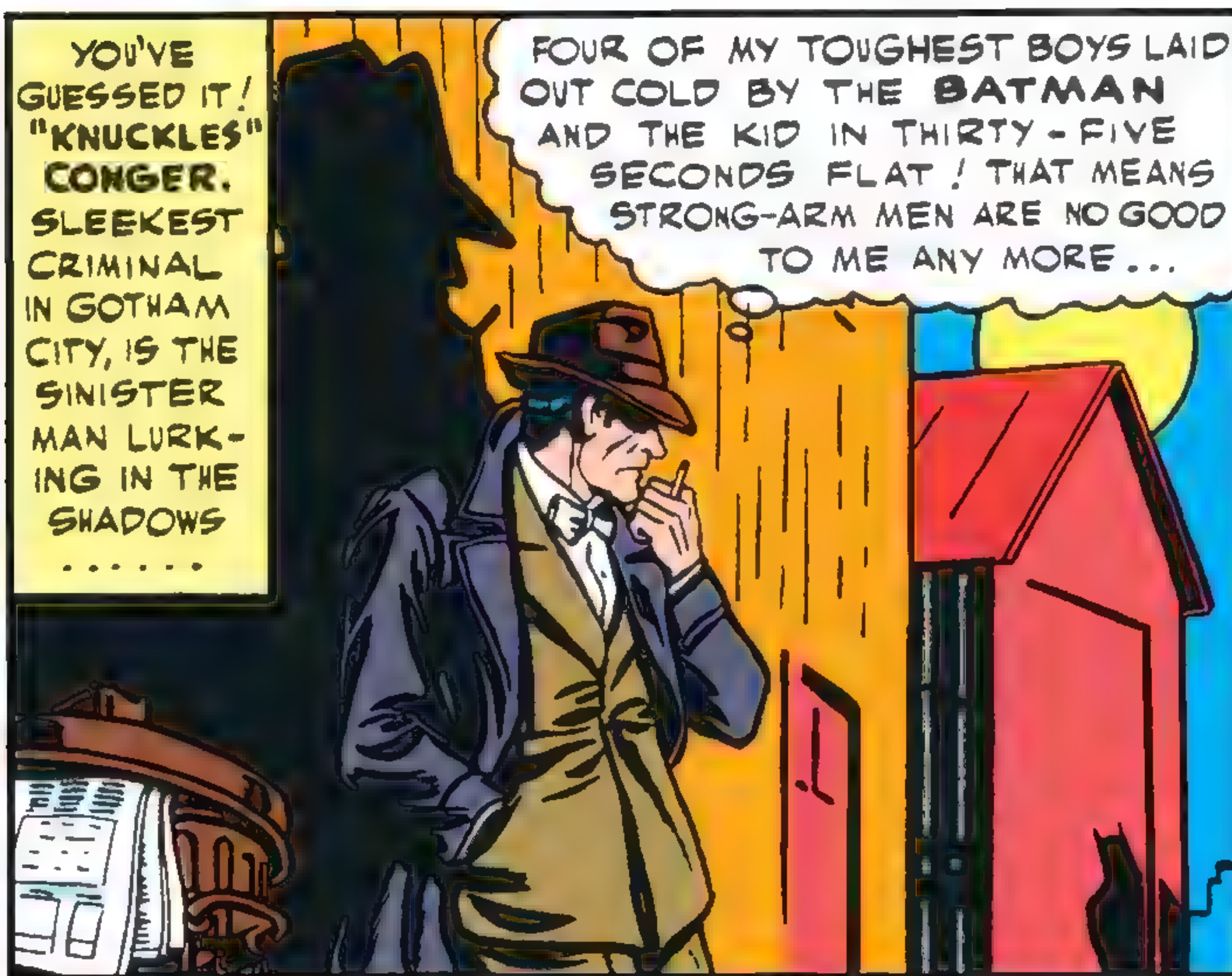






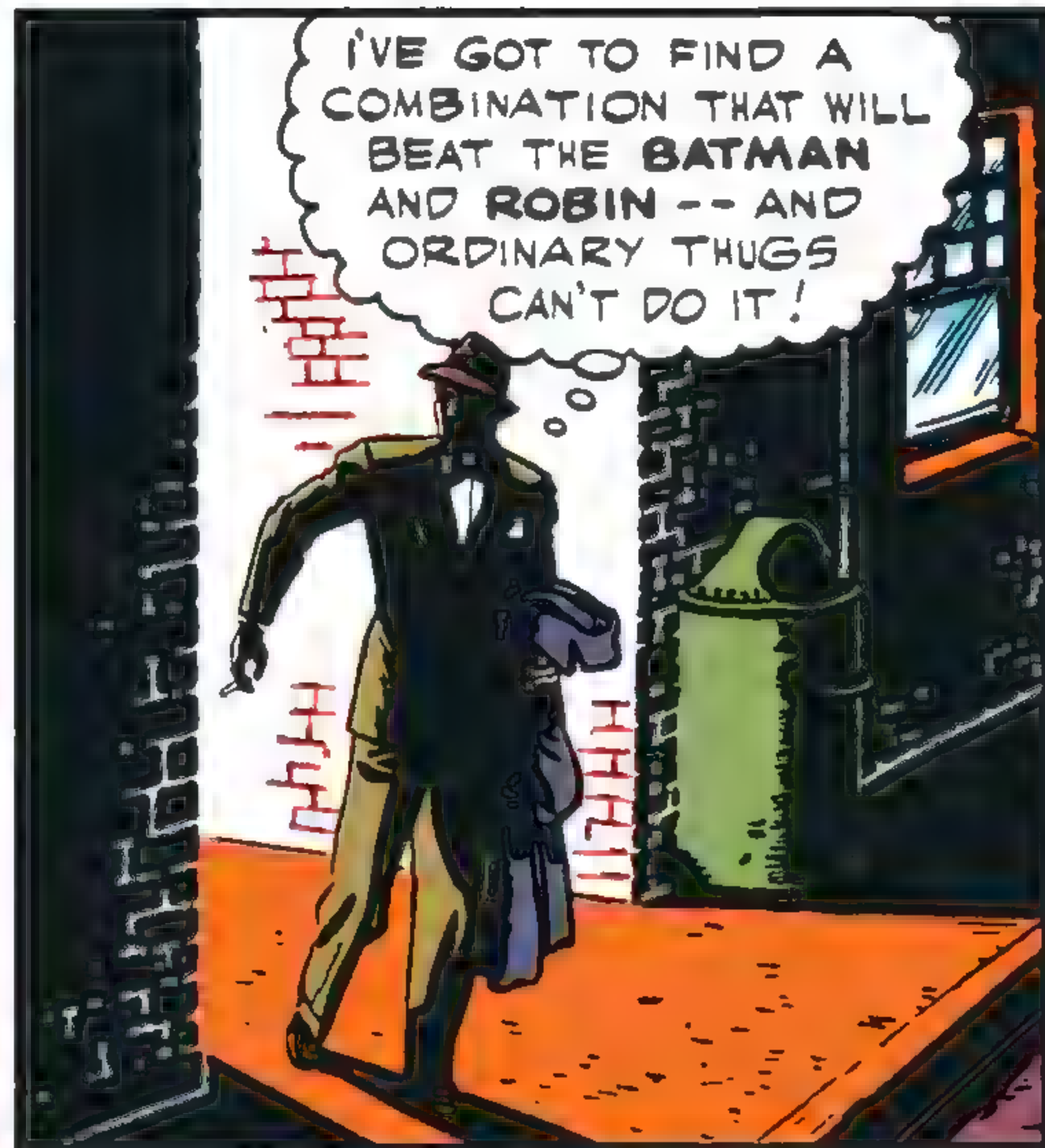






YOU'VE GUESSED IT! "KNUCKLES" CONGER, SLEEKEST CRIMINAL IN GOTHAM CITY, IS THE SINISTER MAN LURK-ING IN THE SHADOWS .....

FOUR OF MY TOUGHEST BOYS LAID OUT COLD BY THE BATMAN AND THE KID IN THIRTY-FIVE SECONDS FLAT! THAT MEANS STRONG-ARM MEN ARE NO GOOD TO ME ANY MORE...



I'VE GOT TO FIND A COMBINATION THAT WILL BEAT THE BATMAN AND ROBIN -- AND ORDINARY THUGS CAN'T DO IT!



H'YA, KNUCKLES!

IT'S AMAZING HOW ONE MAN AND A BOY CAN TERRORIZE THE WHOLE UNDER-WORLD! OF COURSE, THEY'RE A PERFECTLY MATCHED TEAM, TRAINED TO WORK TOGETHER LIKE MESHED GEARS .....



I'VE BEEN A TRACK ATH-LETE... AN ACROBAT... A BOXER. I COULD GET IN SHAPE FOR FAST ACTION...



BUT I'D HAVE TO HAVE HELP -- AND NO MUSCLE BOUND BRUISER IN THE RACKETTS COULD BE TRAINED TO HELP ME... UNLESS IT WAS --



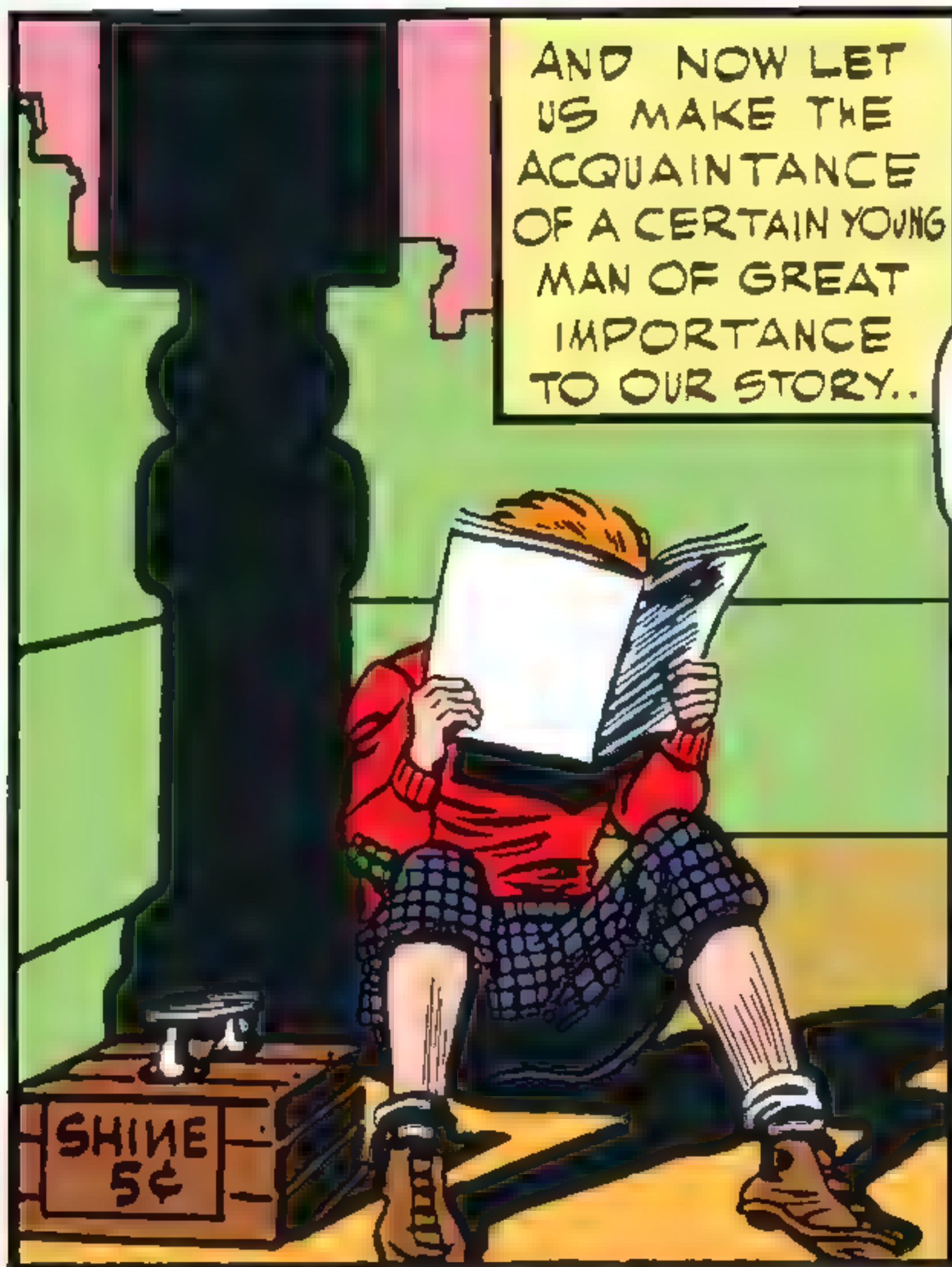
-- A KID! YES... IT'S THE PERFECT SET-UP! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT SOONER? IF THE BATMAN CAN DO IT, I CAN! I'LL HAVE A KID HELP ME!



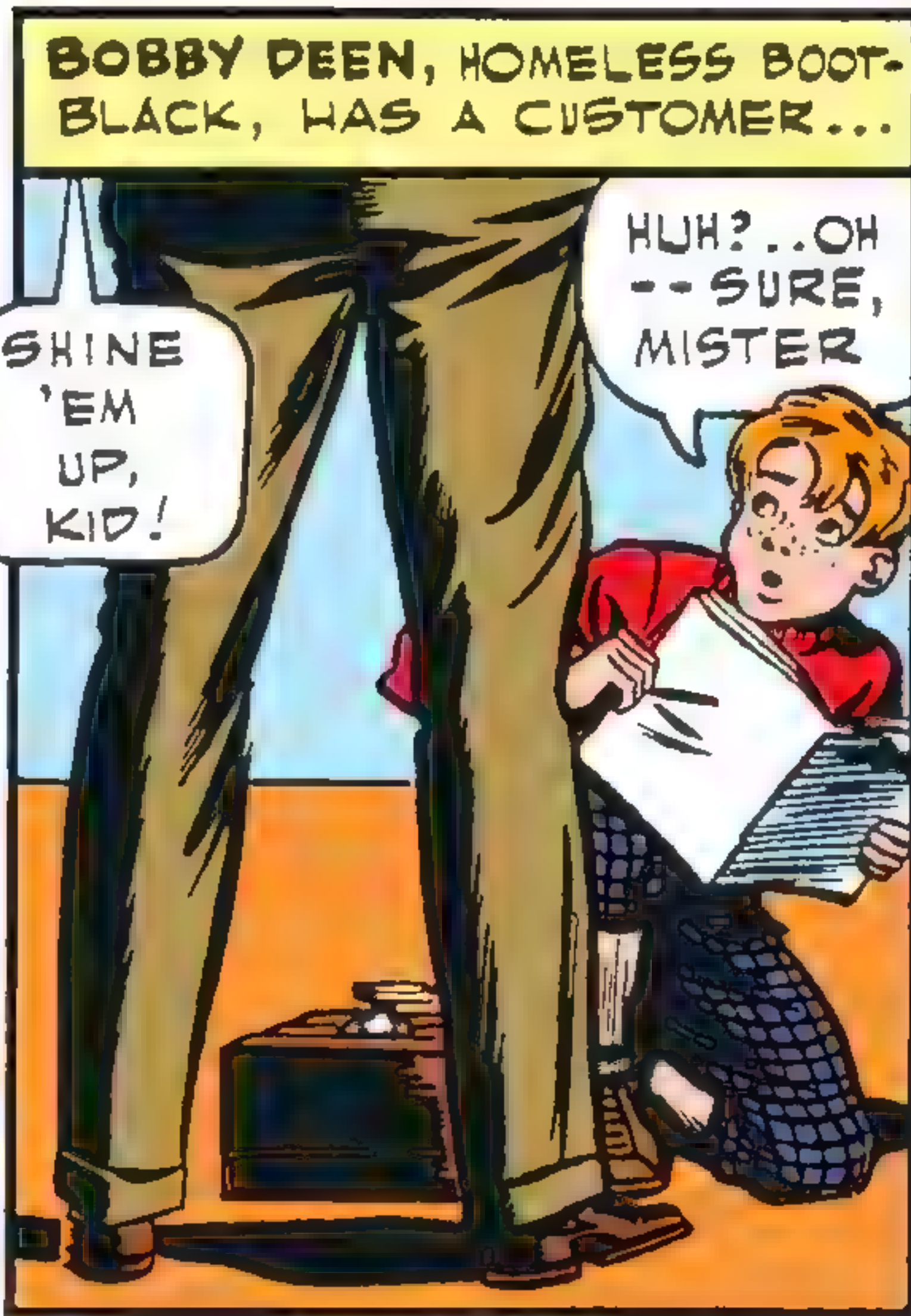
THE BOSS DIDN'T GIVE US A TUMBLE!

NO MORE LOW GRADE CROOKS FOR ME! I'M HITTING THE HIGH SPOTS FROM NOW ON... AND USING THE BATMAN'S OWN METHODS AGAINST THE LAW!





AND NOW LET US MAKE THE ACQUAINTANCE OF A CERTAIN YOUNG MAN OF GREAT IMPORTANCE TO OUR STORY..



BOBBY DEEN, HOMELESS BOOT-BLACK, HAS A CUSTOMER...

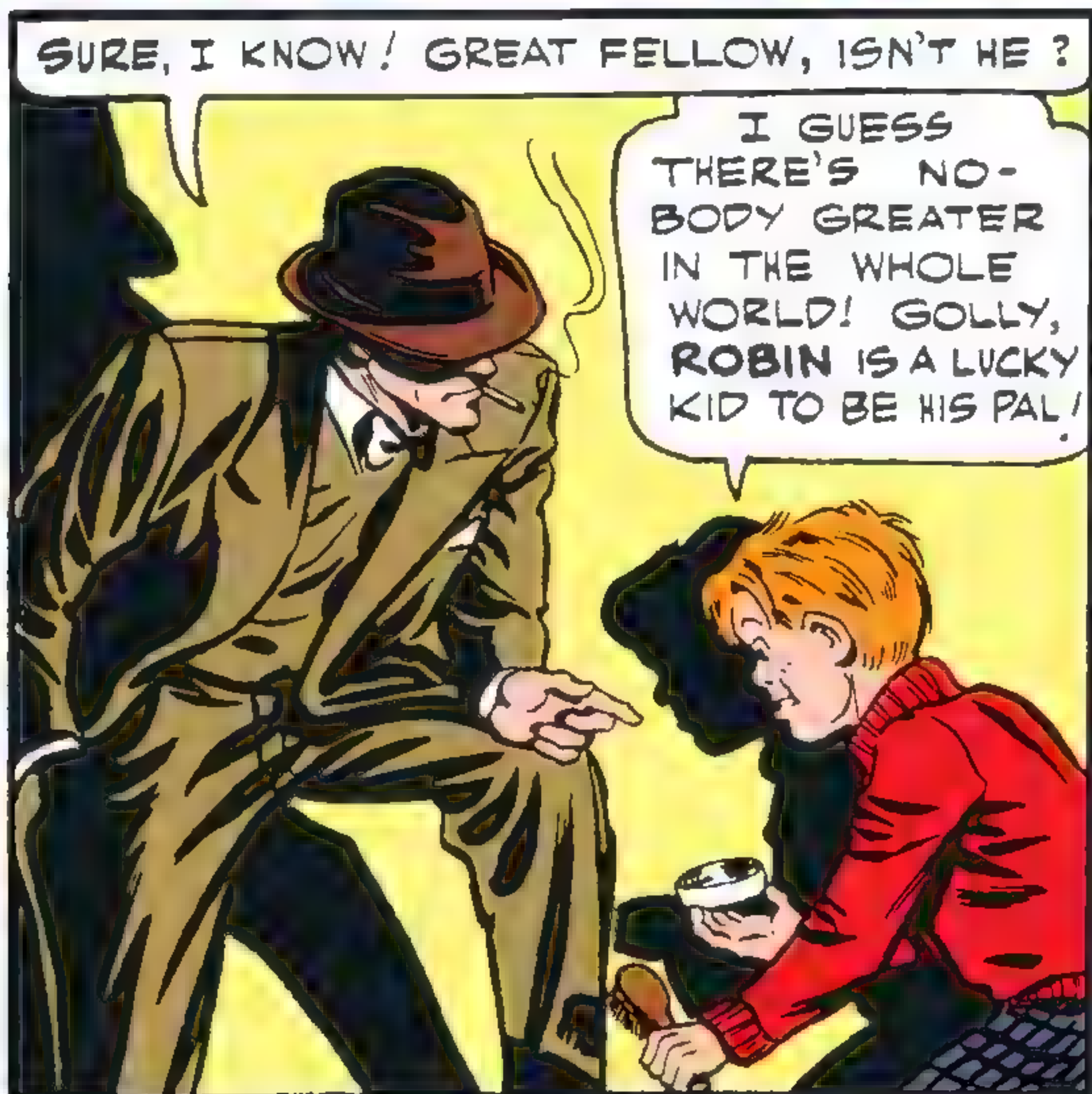
SHINE 'EM UP, KID!

HUH?...OH -- SURE, MISTER



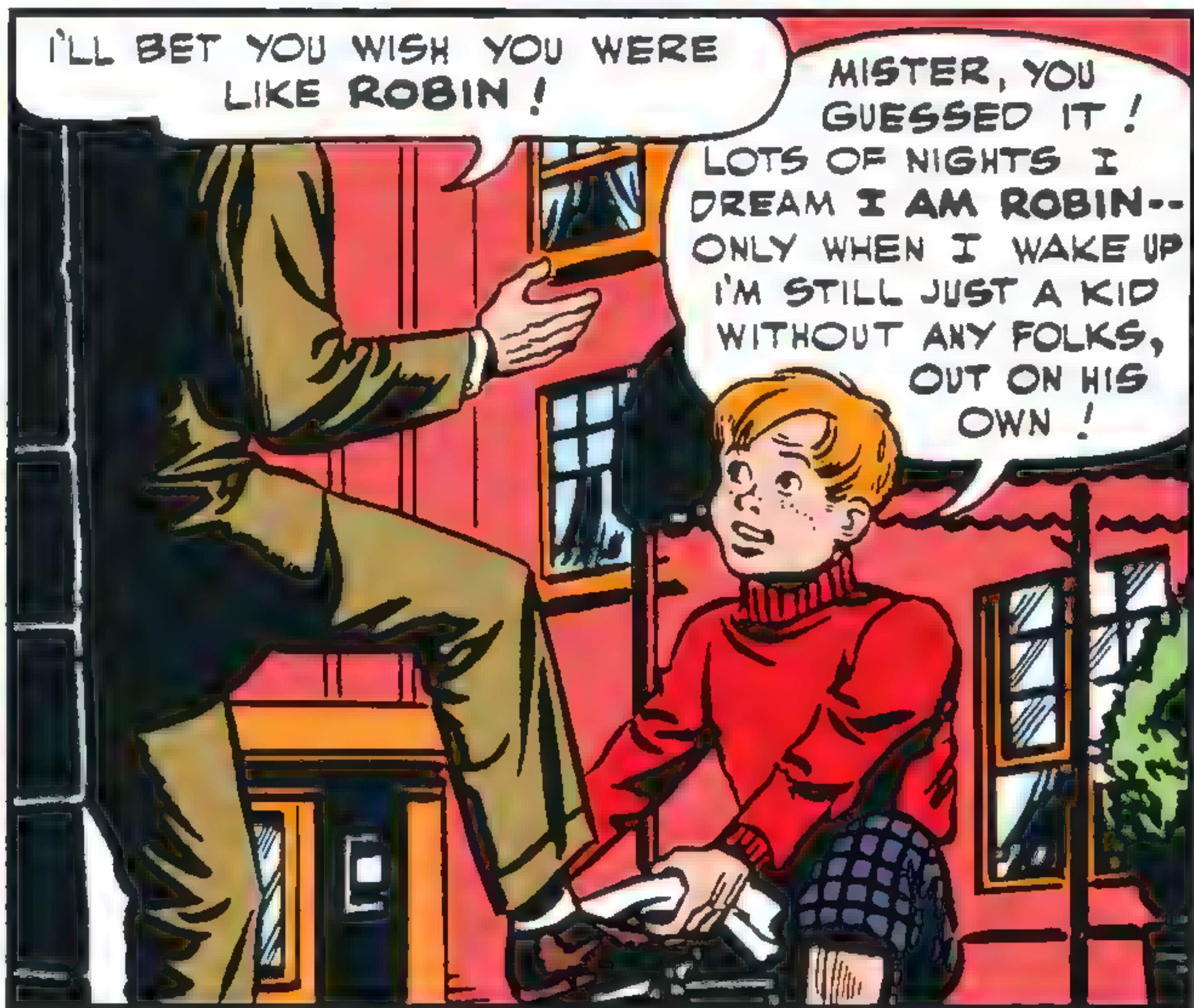
WHAT'S THAT YOU'RE READING, SON?

IT'S ABOUT TH' BATMAN... YOU KNOW- TH' ONE WHO ROUNDS UP ALL THE CROOKS!



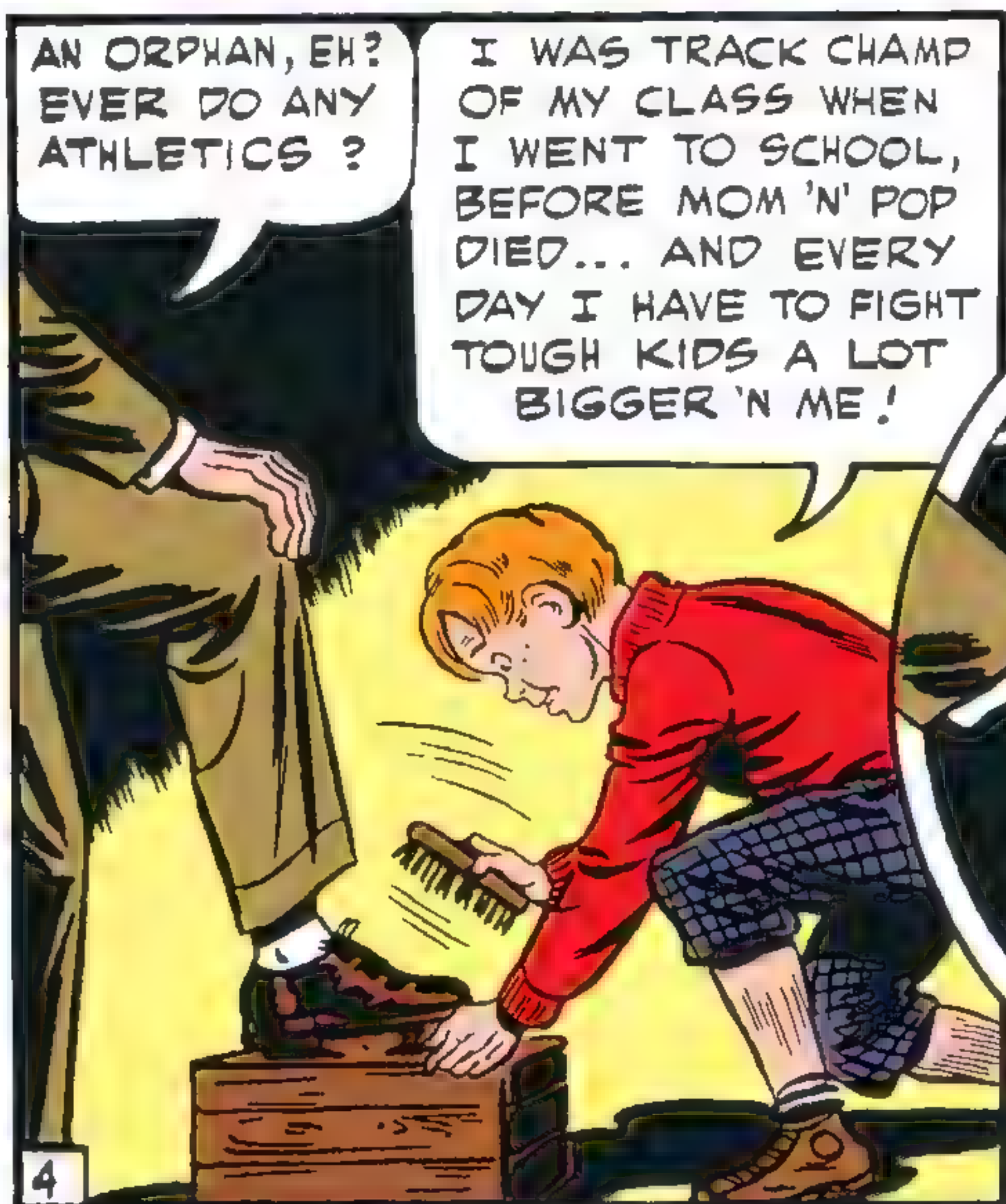
SURE, I KNOW! GREAT FELLOW, ISN'T HE?

I GUESS THERE'S NO-BODY GREATER IN THE WHOLE WORLD! GOLLY, ROBIN IS A LUCKY KID TO BE HIS PAL!



I'LL BET YOU WISH YOU WERE LIKE ROBIN!

MISTER, YOU GUESSED IT! LOTS OF NIGHTS I DREAM I AM ROBIN-- ONLY WHEN I WAKE UP I'M STILL JUST A KID WITHOUT ANY FOLKS, OUT ON HIS OWN!



AN ORPHAN, EH? EVER DO ANY ATHLETICS?

I WAS TRACK CHAMP OF MY CLASS WHEN I WENT TO SCHOOL, BEFORE MOM 'N' POP DIED... AND EVERY DAY I HAVE TO FIGHT TOUGH KIDS A LOT BIGGER 'N ME!



KID, I'M THE ANSWER TO YOUR DREAMS!

A TEN SPOT! YOU AIN'T FOOLIN'? AND WHAT WAS THAT ABOUT DREAMS?

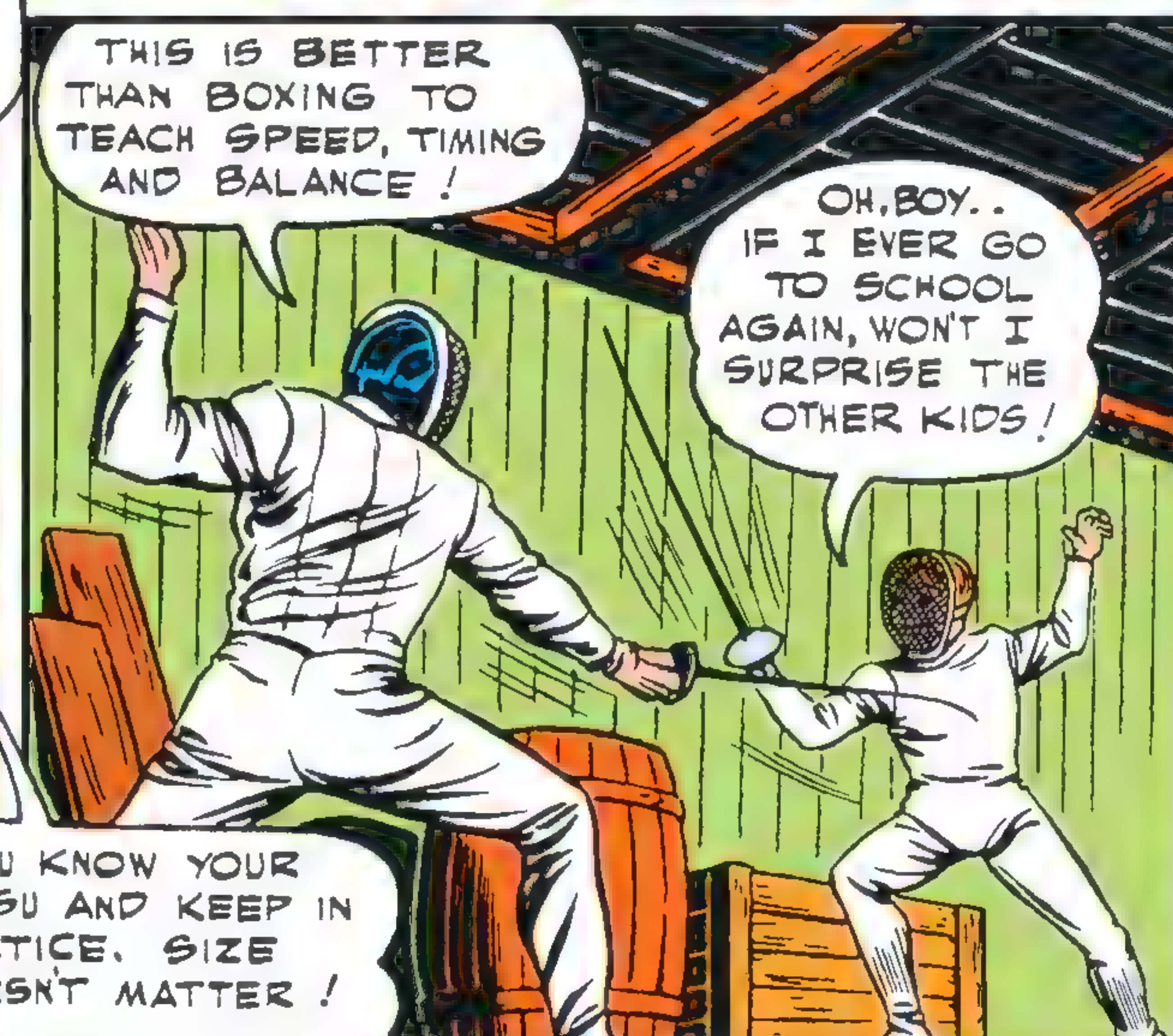
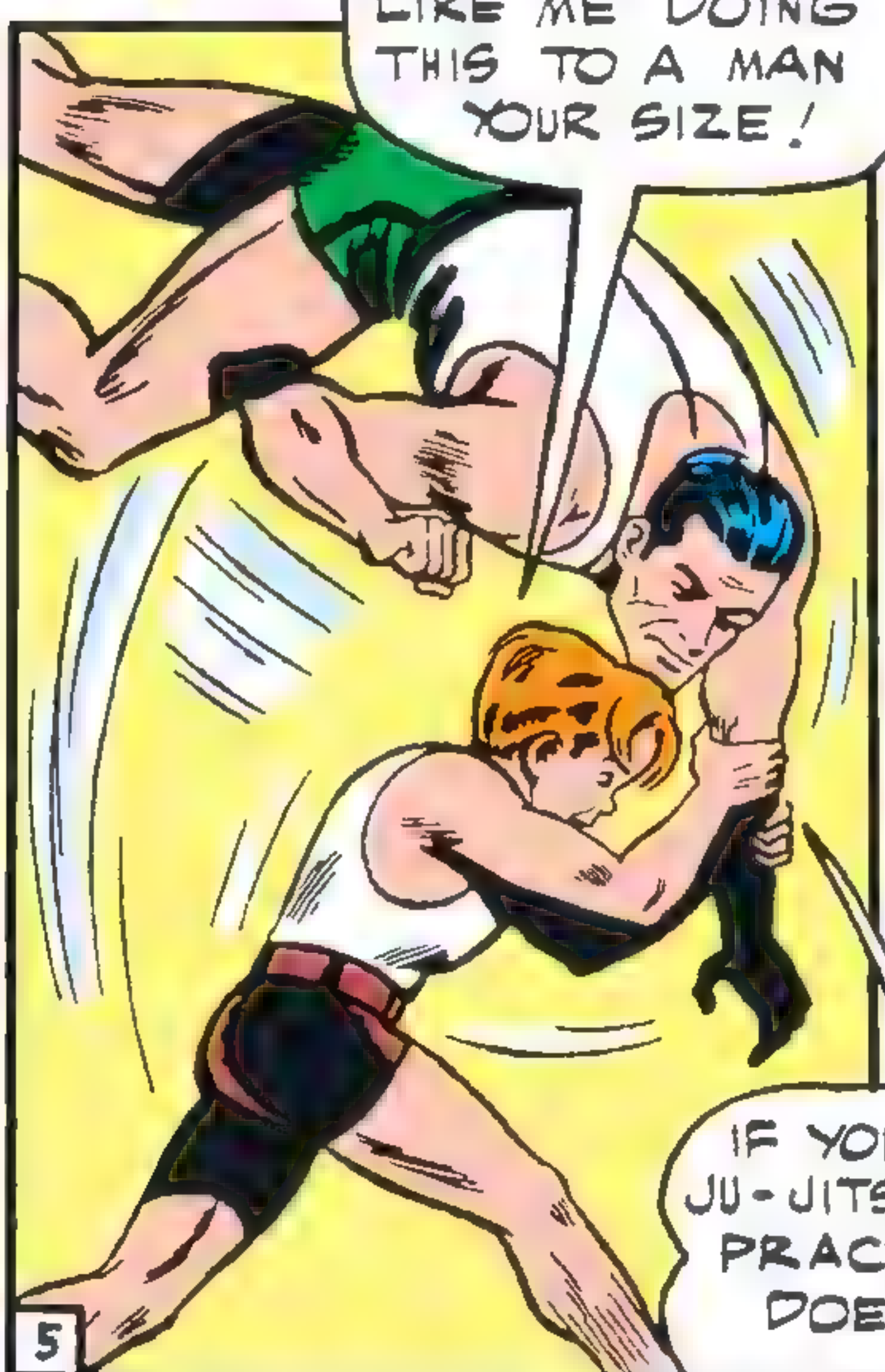
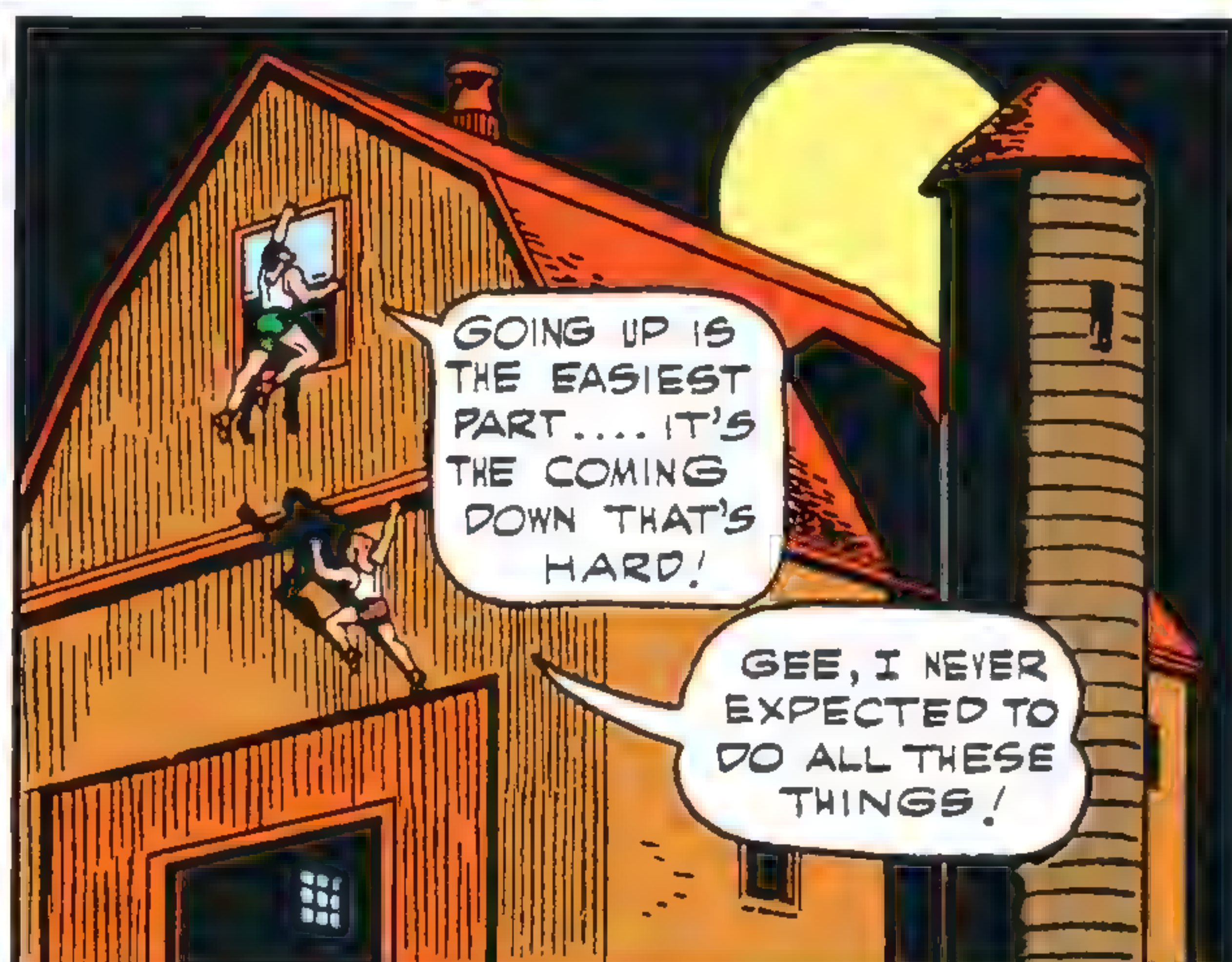
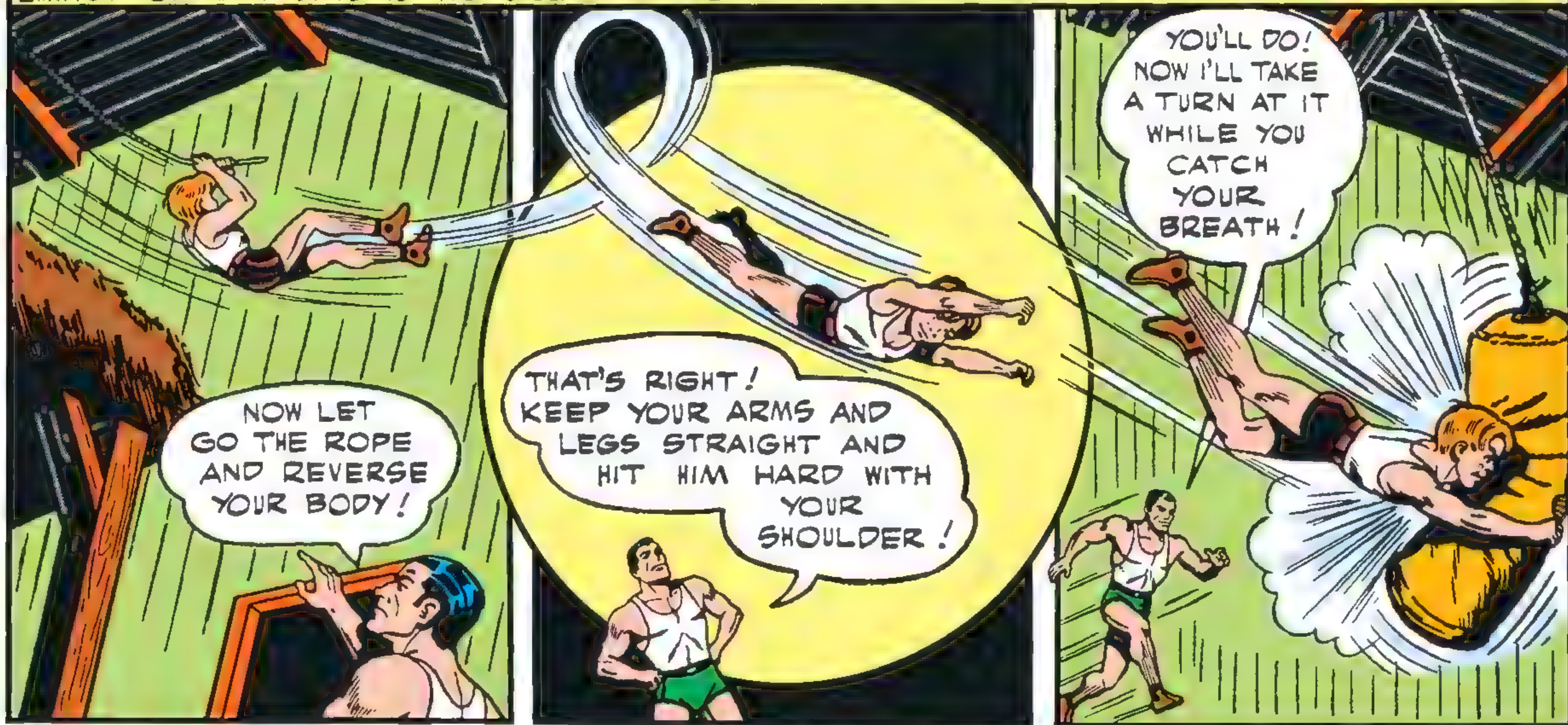


I'M LIKE THE BATMAN, SEE? I HUNT CROOKS! IF YOU'D LIKE, I'LL TRAIN YOU TO WORK WITH ME... TO BE JUST LIKE ROBIN!

MISTER, DO YOU REALLY MEAN IT? 'CAUSE IF YOU DO-- WHY, I'M THE SECOND LUCKIEST KID IN GOTHAM!



SO IT IS THAT THE LOFT OF A HUGE OLD BARN, IN A SECLUDED SPOT BEYOND THE CITY LIMITS, FOR MANY DAYS IS THE SCENE OF MORE ACTION THAN MOST OLD BARN'S HOLD IN A LIFETIME..

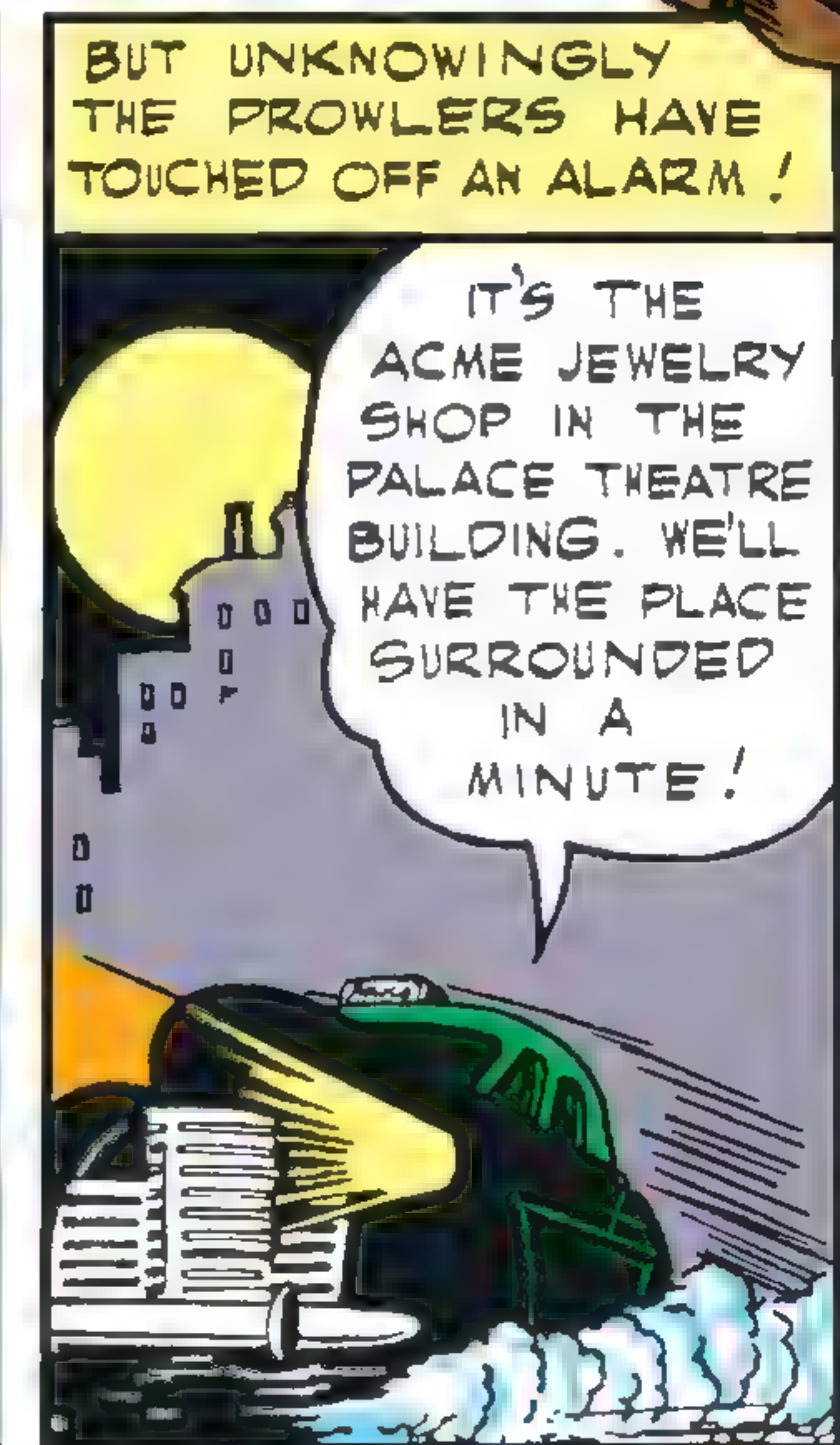
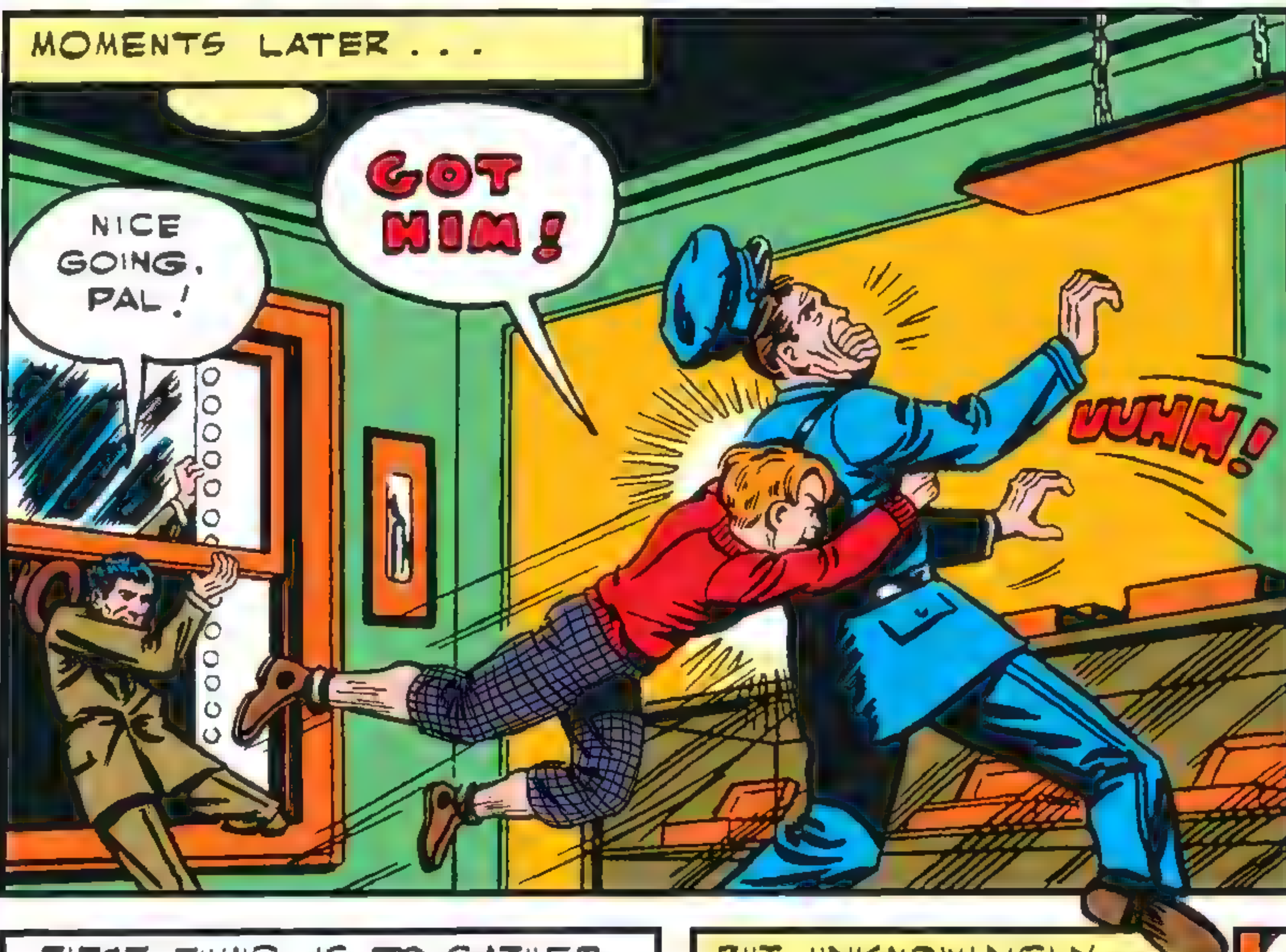


AND SO IS BORN A NEW PRECISION TEAM OF FORMIDABLE FIGHTERS..

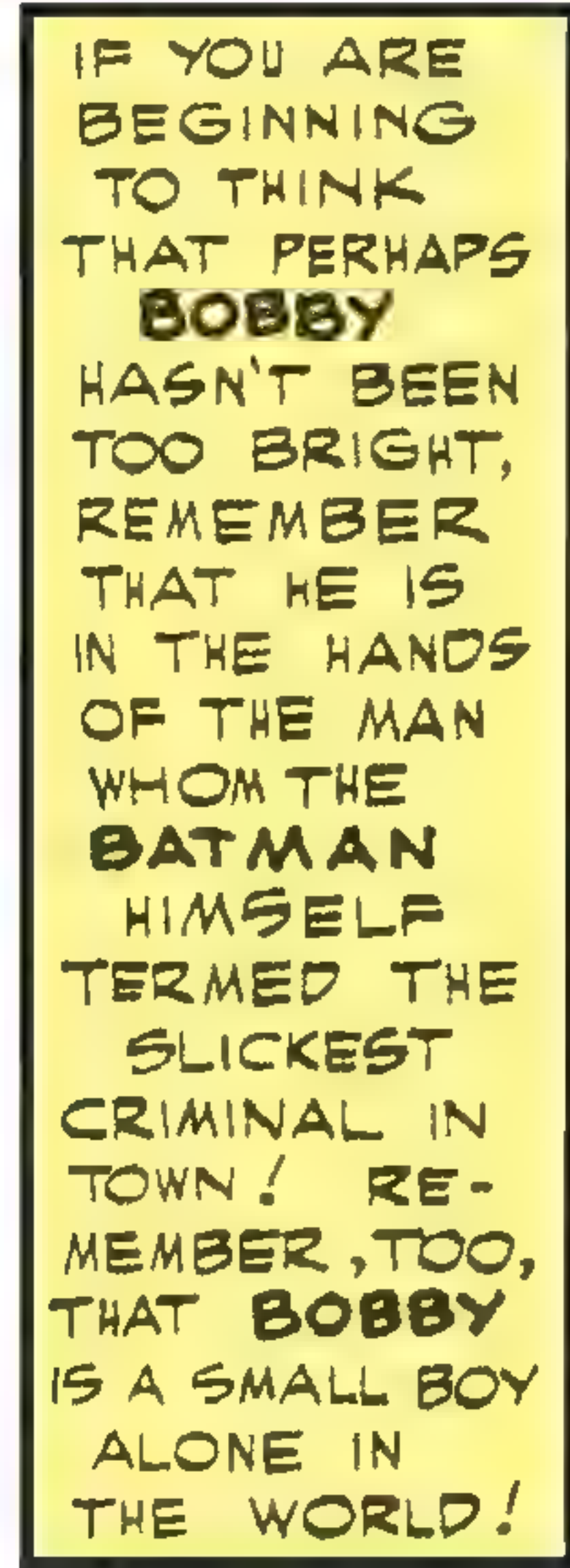
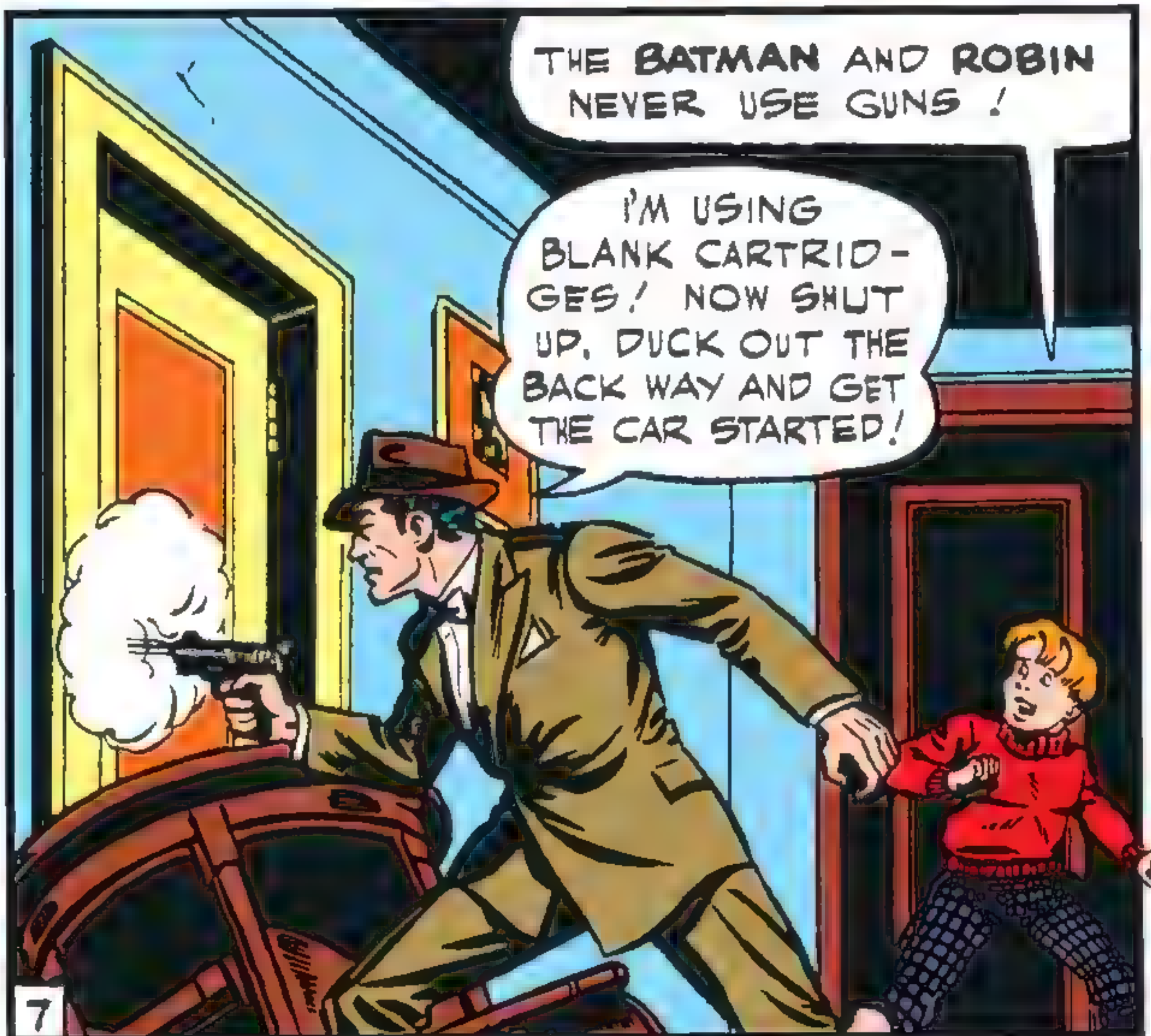
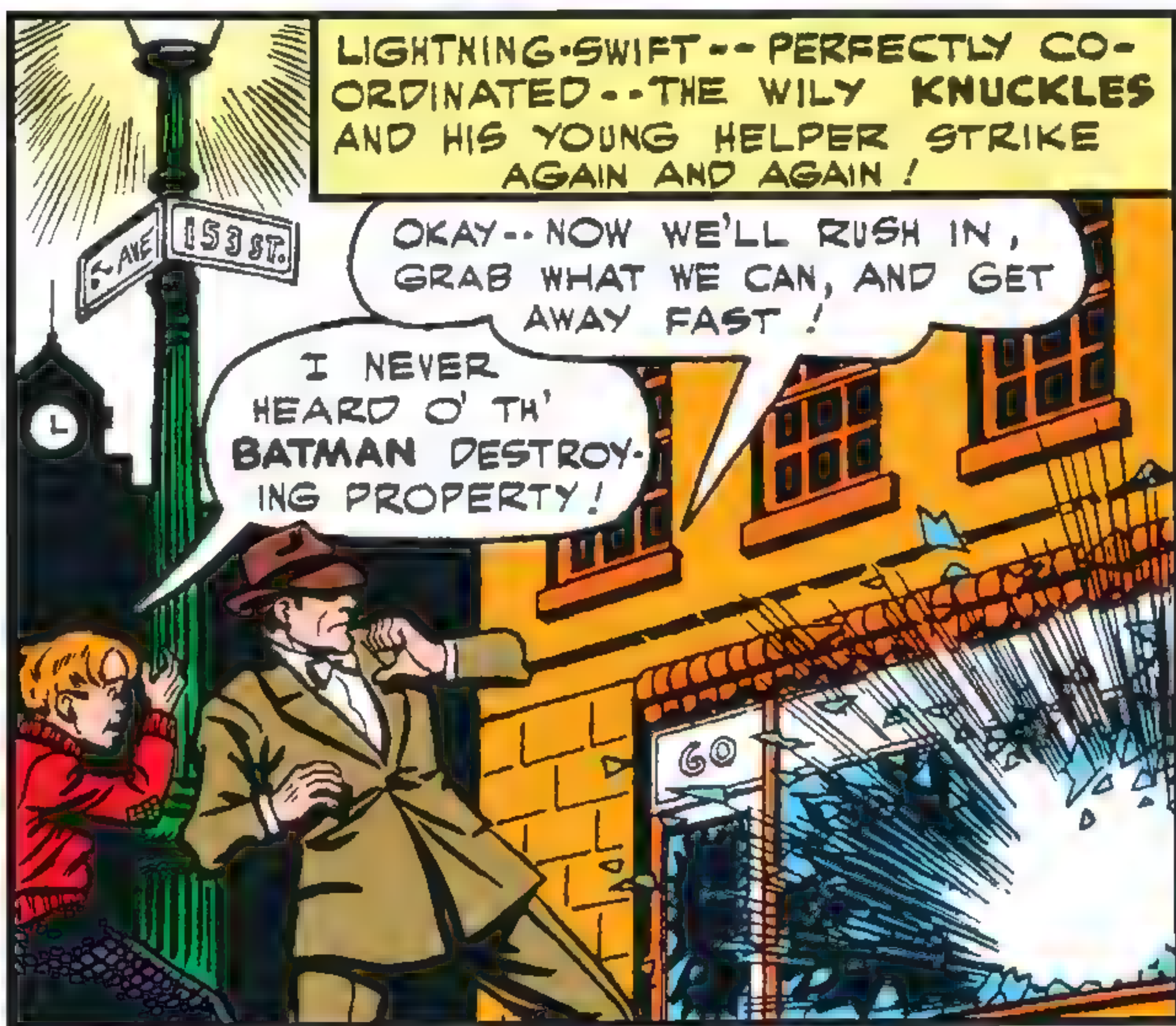
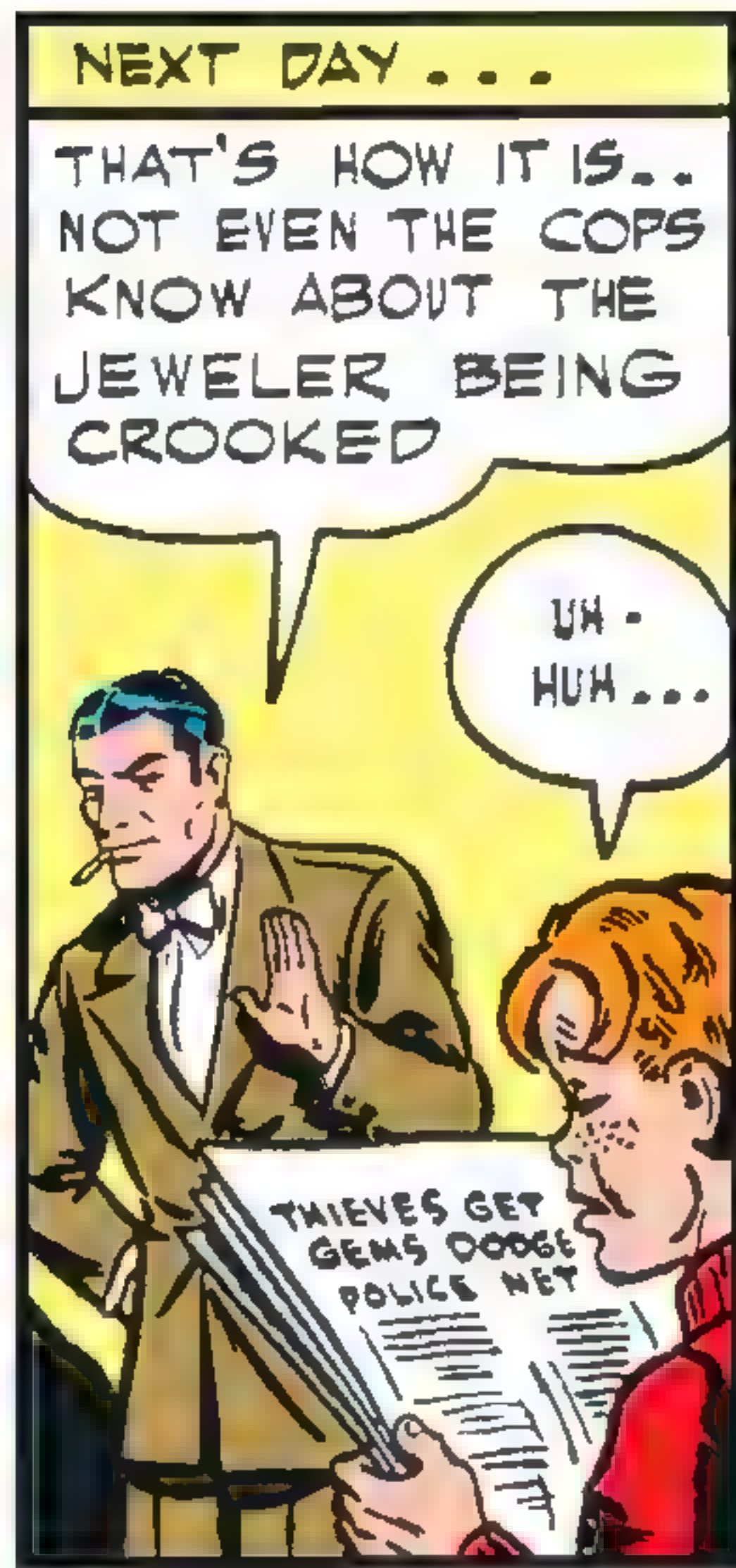
A UNIT PATTERNED AFTER THE FAMOUS BATMAN-ROBIN COMBINATION-

BUT DEDICATED TO QUITE DIFFERENT ENDS, AS WE SHALL SEE...



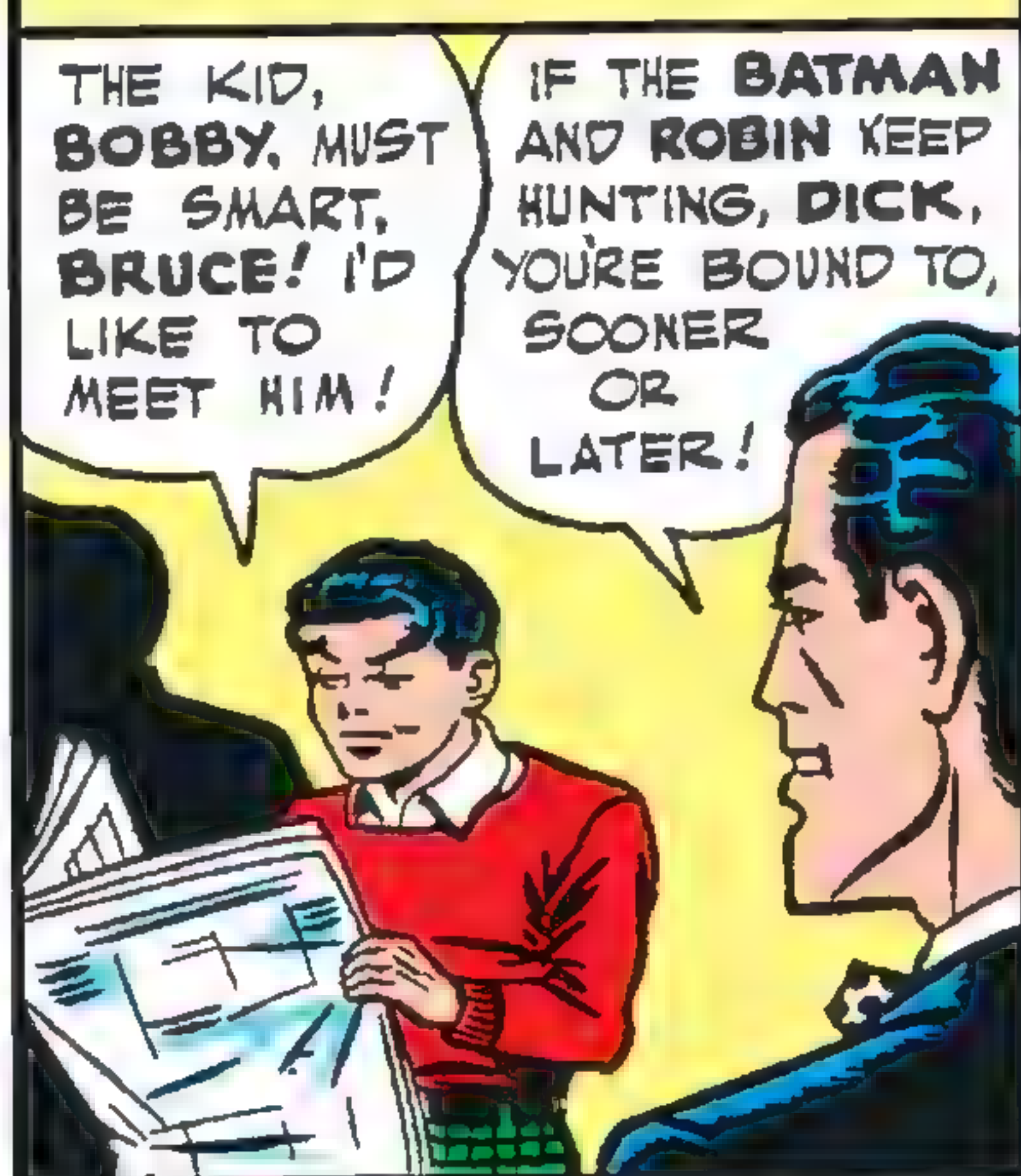








...YET NOT ALTOGETHER HOPE-  
LESS - FOR AT BRUCE WAYNE'S  
HOME KEEN INTEREST AWAKENS!



THE KID,  
BOBBY, MUST  
BE SMART,  
BRUCE! I'D  
LIKE TO  
MEET HIM!

IF THE BATMAN  
AND ROBIN KEEP  
HUNTING, DICK,  
YOU'RE BOUND TO,  
SOONER  
OR  
LATER!

THIS NIGHT, AS ON OTHERS, A  
WEIRD CAR LEAVES THE WAYNE  
HOME TO PROWL - THE BATMOBILE!



WHERE  
TO  
THIS TIME,  
BAT-  
MAN?

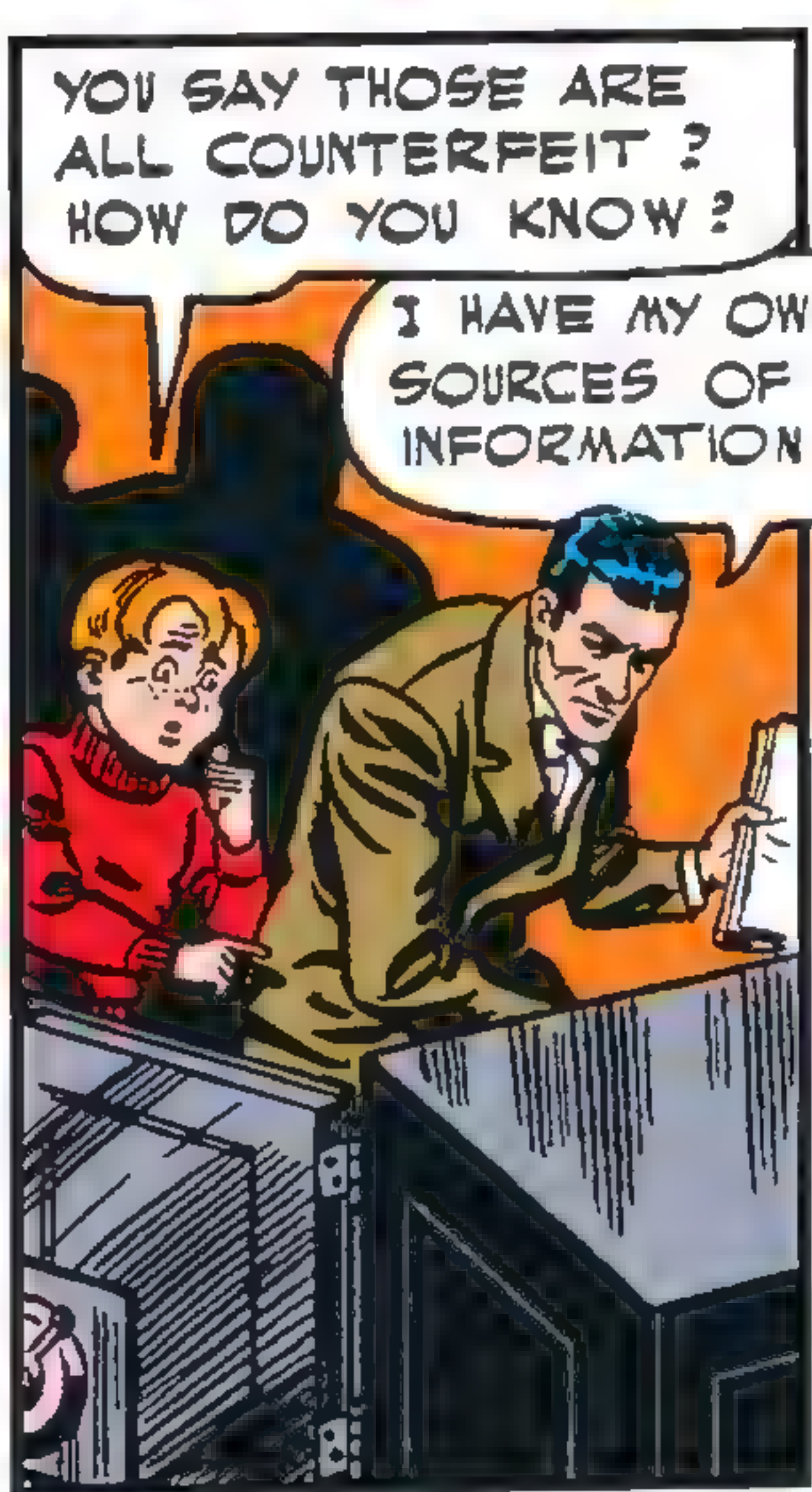
THE FINANCIAL  
DISTRICT, ROBIN!  
OUR FRIENDS HAVEN'T  
BOtherED IT YET,  
BUT IT'S ONLY A  
QUESTION OF  
TIME BEFORE  
THEY DO!

AS LUCK WOULD HAVE IT, TWO  
FIGURES ARE ENTERING A  
WINDOW THERE AT THIS MOMENT...



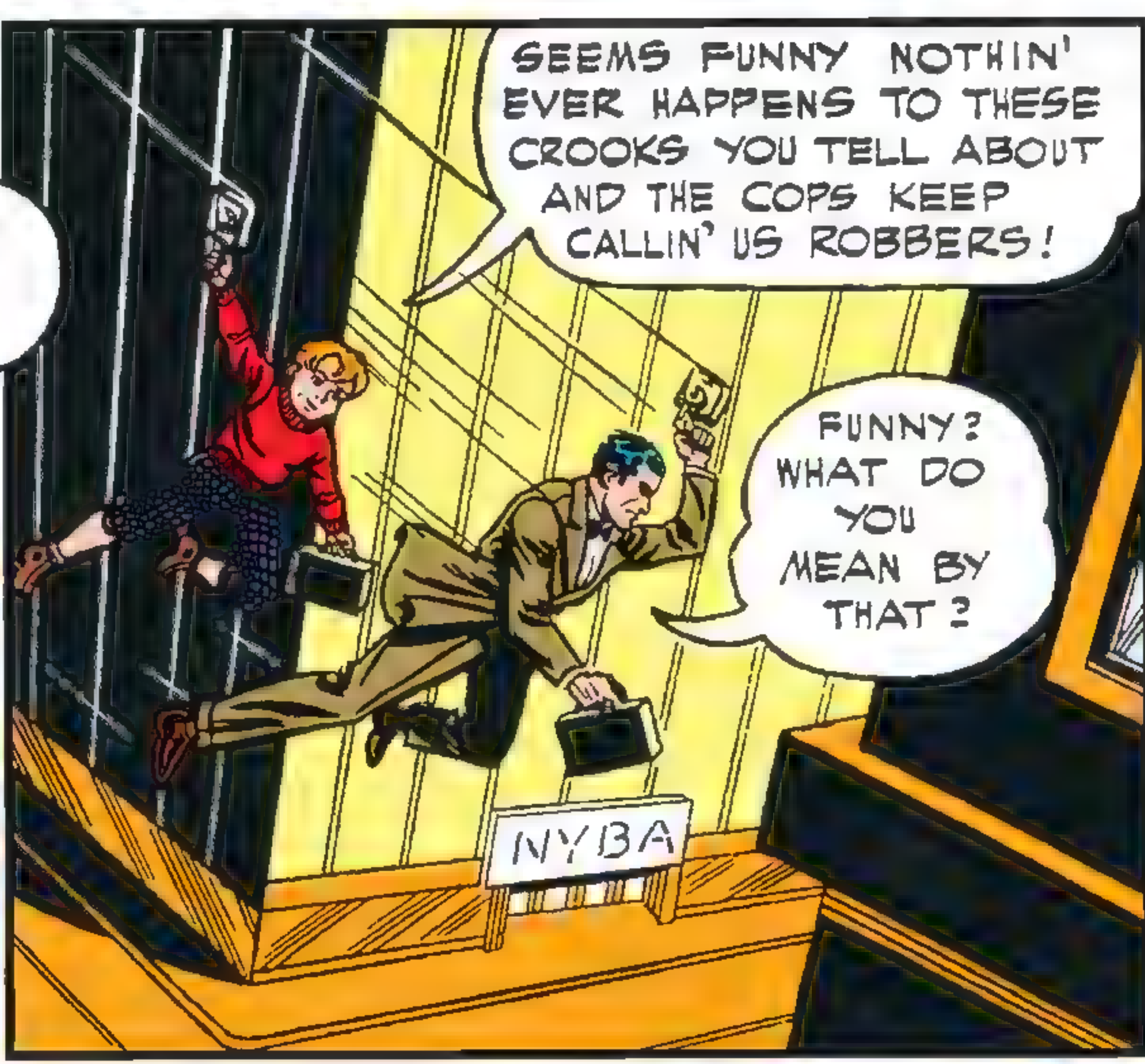
WHEW!  
EVEN IF  
I WAS A  
REAL FLY,  
I'D HATE  
TO MAKE  
THAT  
CLIMB  
OVER  
AGAIN!

WE'LL GET  
DOWN WITH  
OUR NEW WIRE  
REELS AND  
FRICTION  
GRIPS!



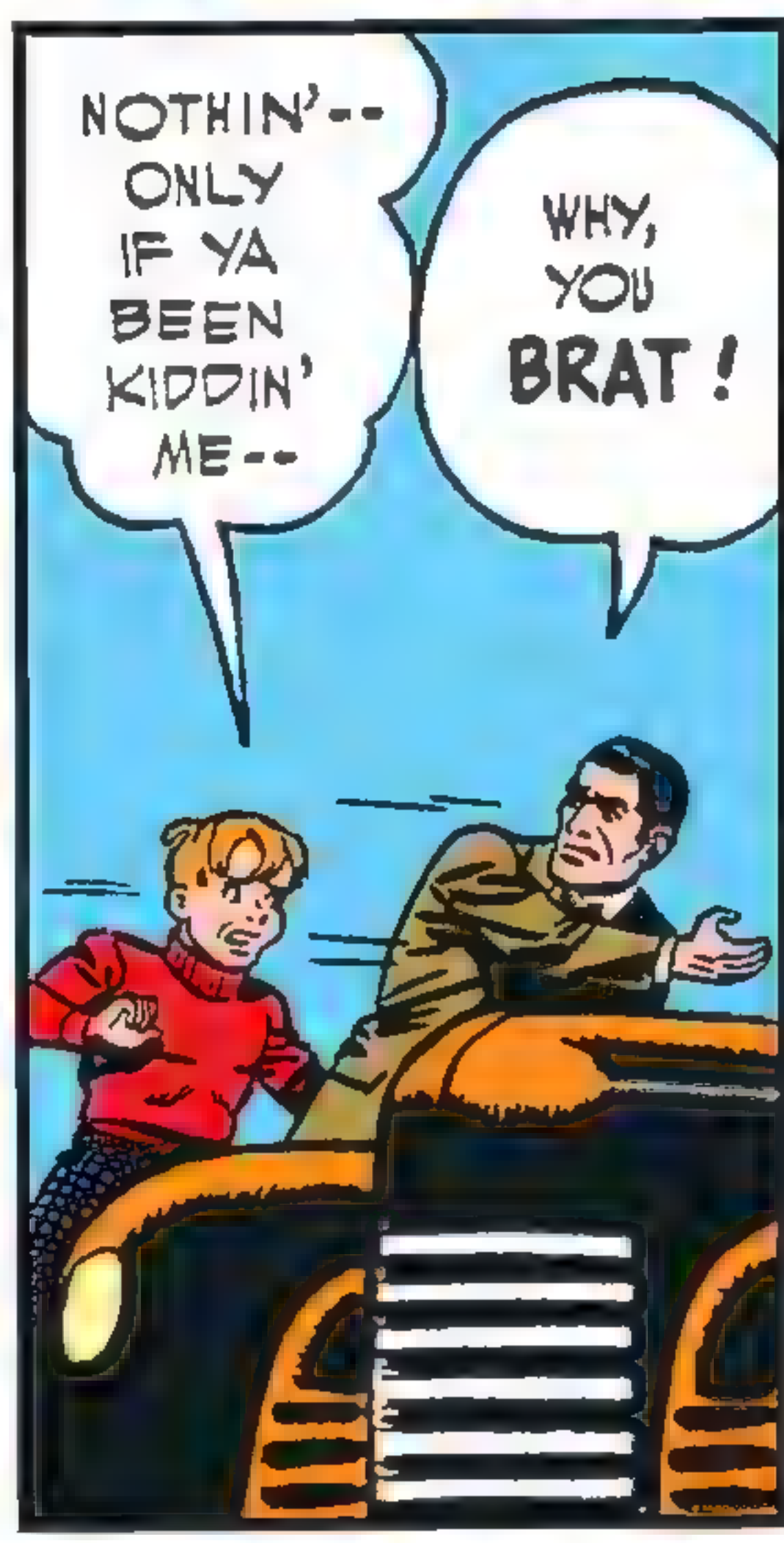
YOU SAY THOSE ARE  
ALL COUNTERFEIT?  
HOW DO YOU KNOW?

I HAVE MY OWN  
SOURCES OF  
INFORMATION!



SEEMS FUNNY NOTHIN'  
EVER HAPPENS TO THESE  
CROOKS YOU TELL ABOUT  
AND THE COPS KEEP  
CALLIN' US ROBBERS!

FUNNY?  
WHAT DO  
YOU  
MEAN BY  
THAT?



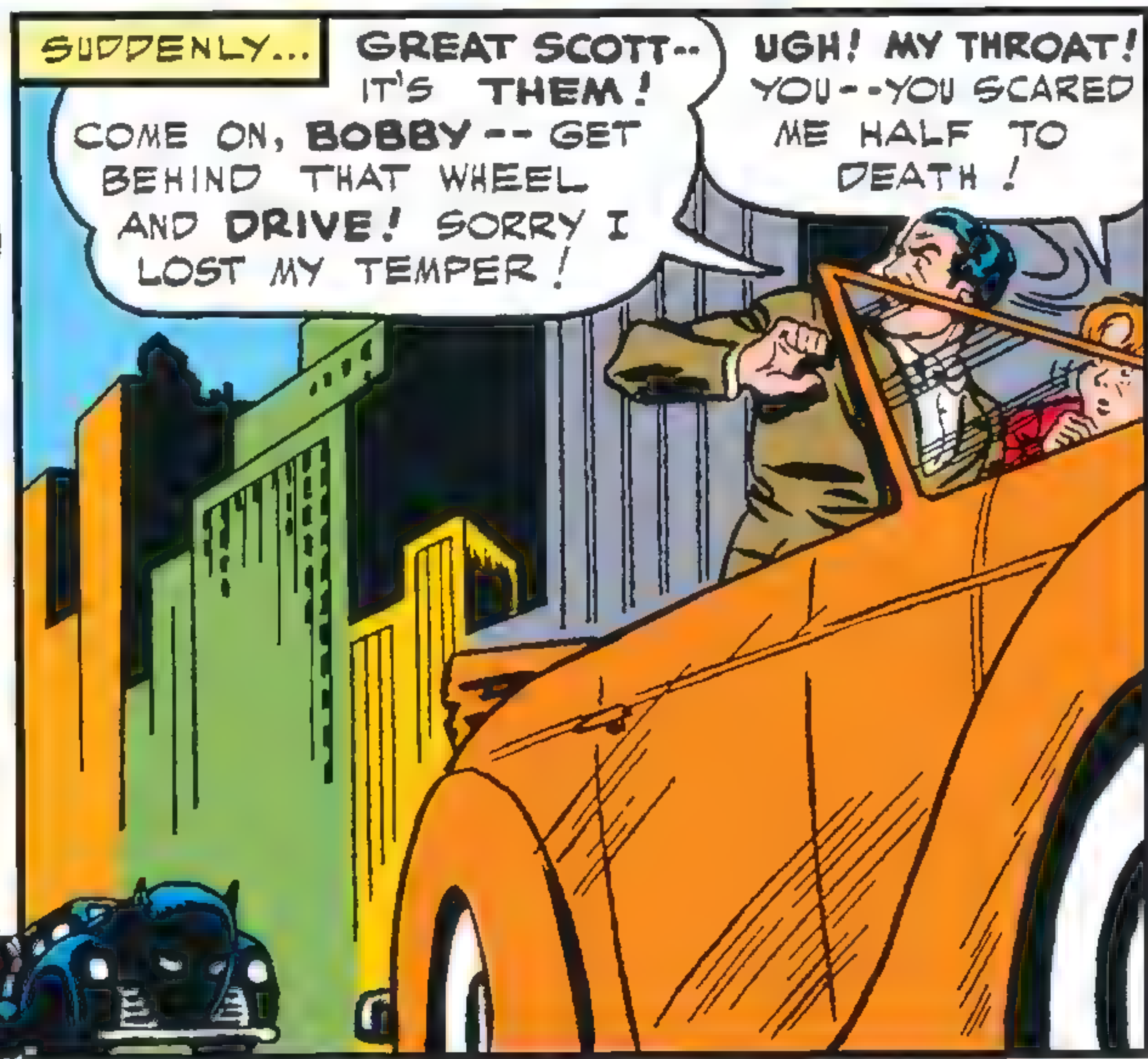
NOTHIN'--  
ONLY  
IF YA  
BEEN  
KIDDIN'  
ME--

WHY,  
YOU  
BRAT!



MAYBE IT'S TIME TO GET RID  
OF YOU AND FIND ANOTHER KID  
THAT WON'T BE HOUNDING  
ME ALL THE TIME!

NO,  
KNUCKLES!  
PLEASE!  
A-A-A-A



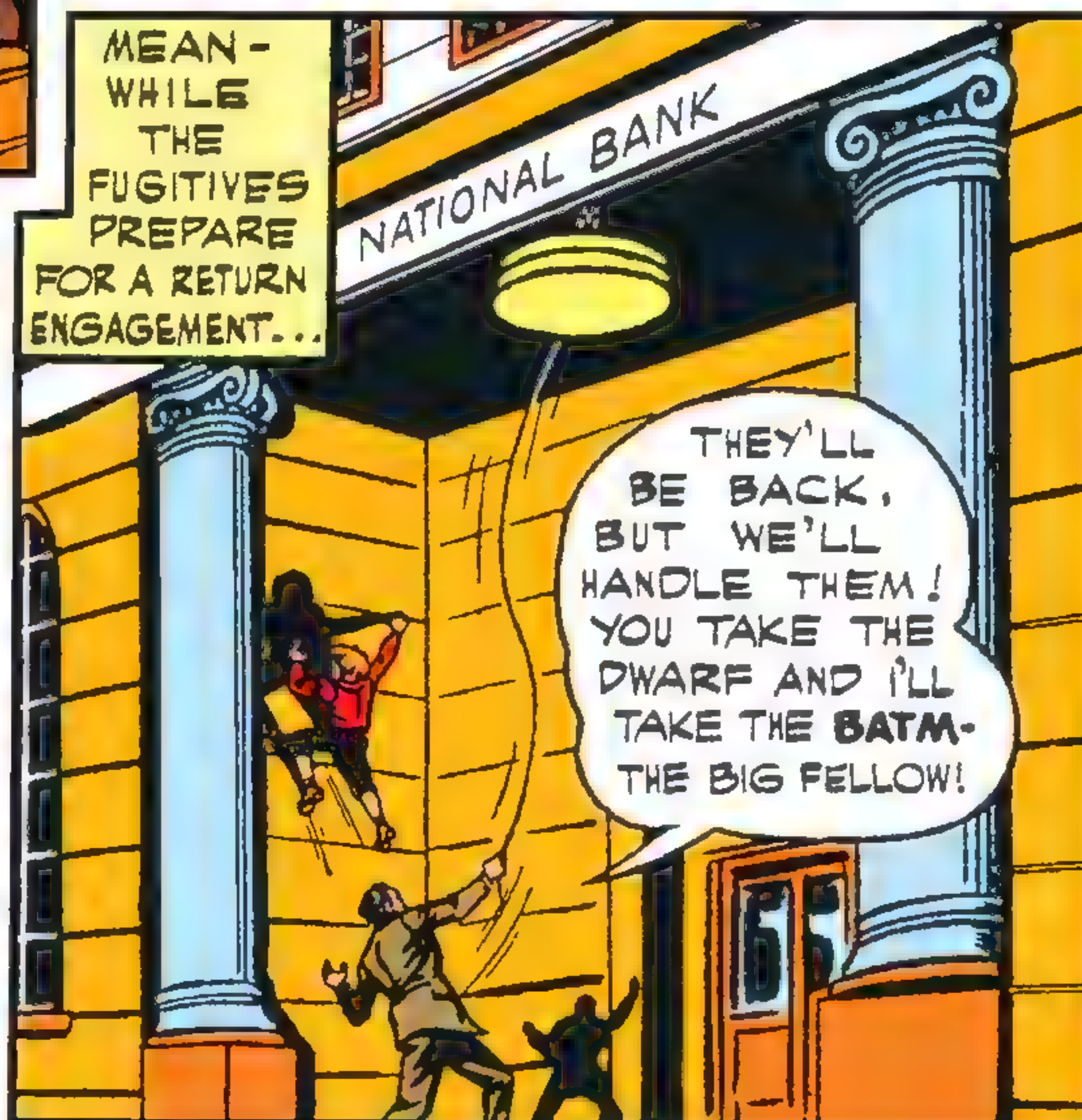
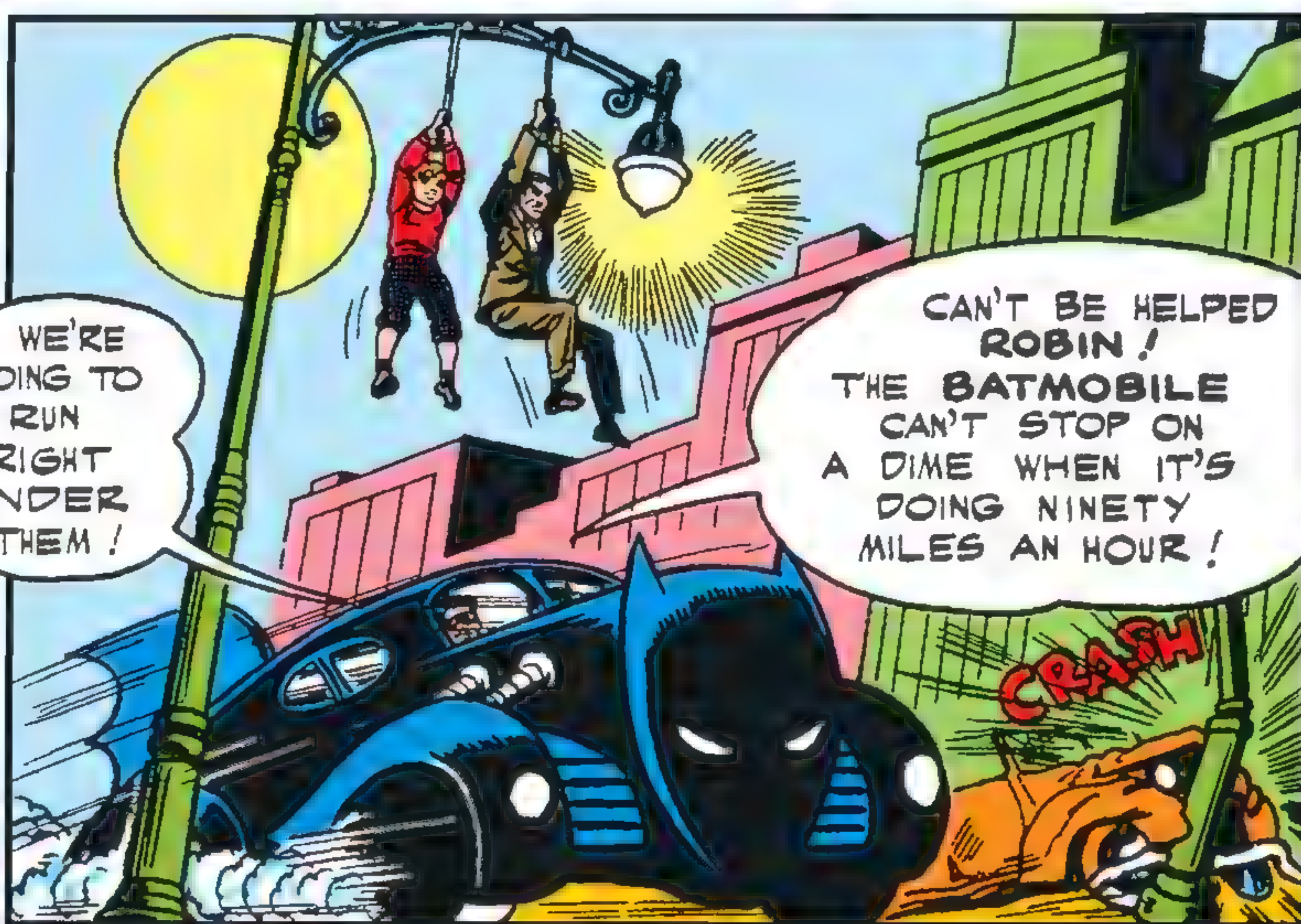
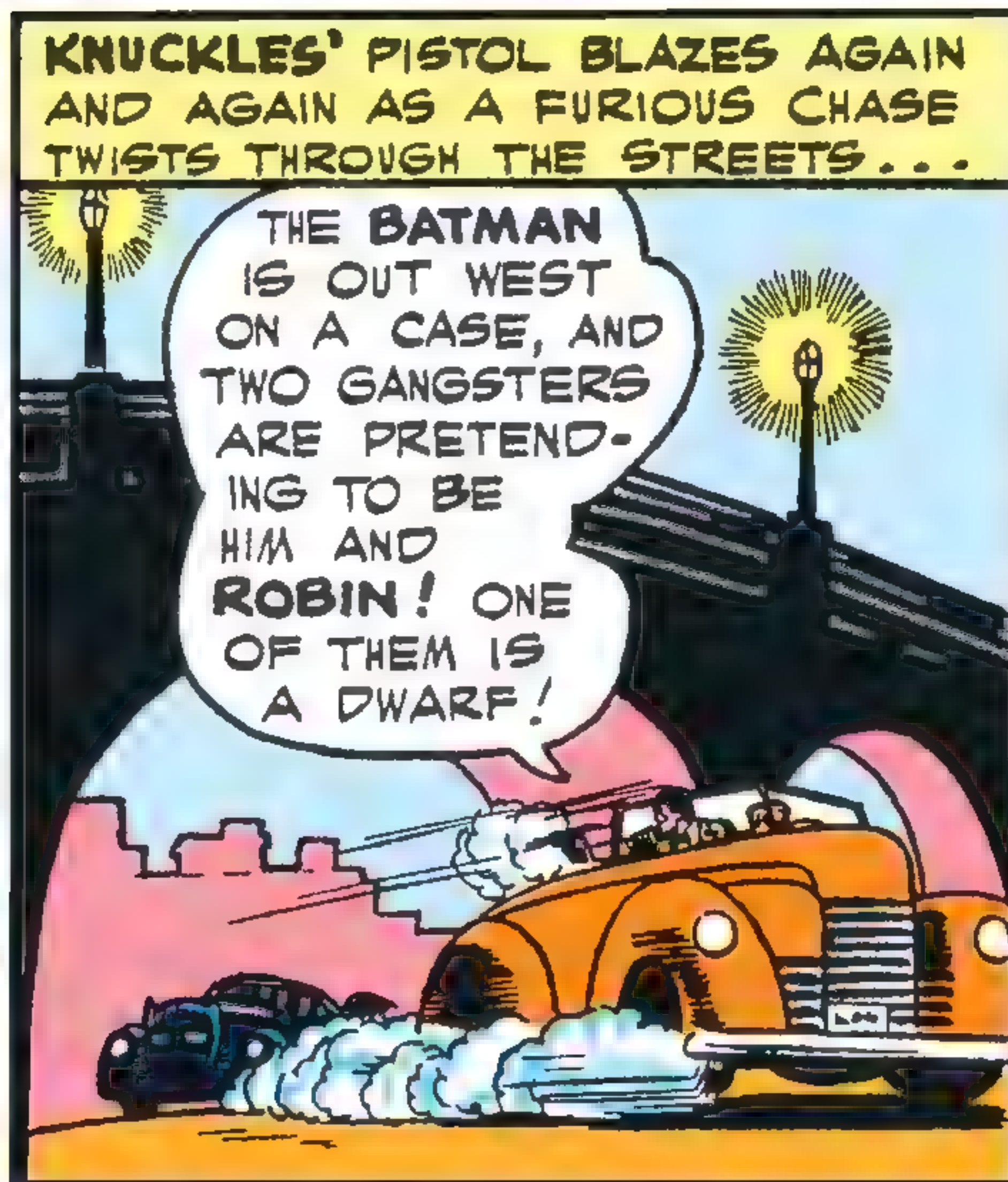
SUDDENLY...

GREAT SCOTT--  
IT'S THEM!

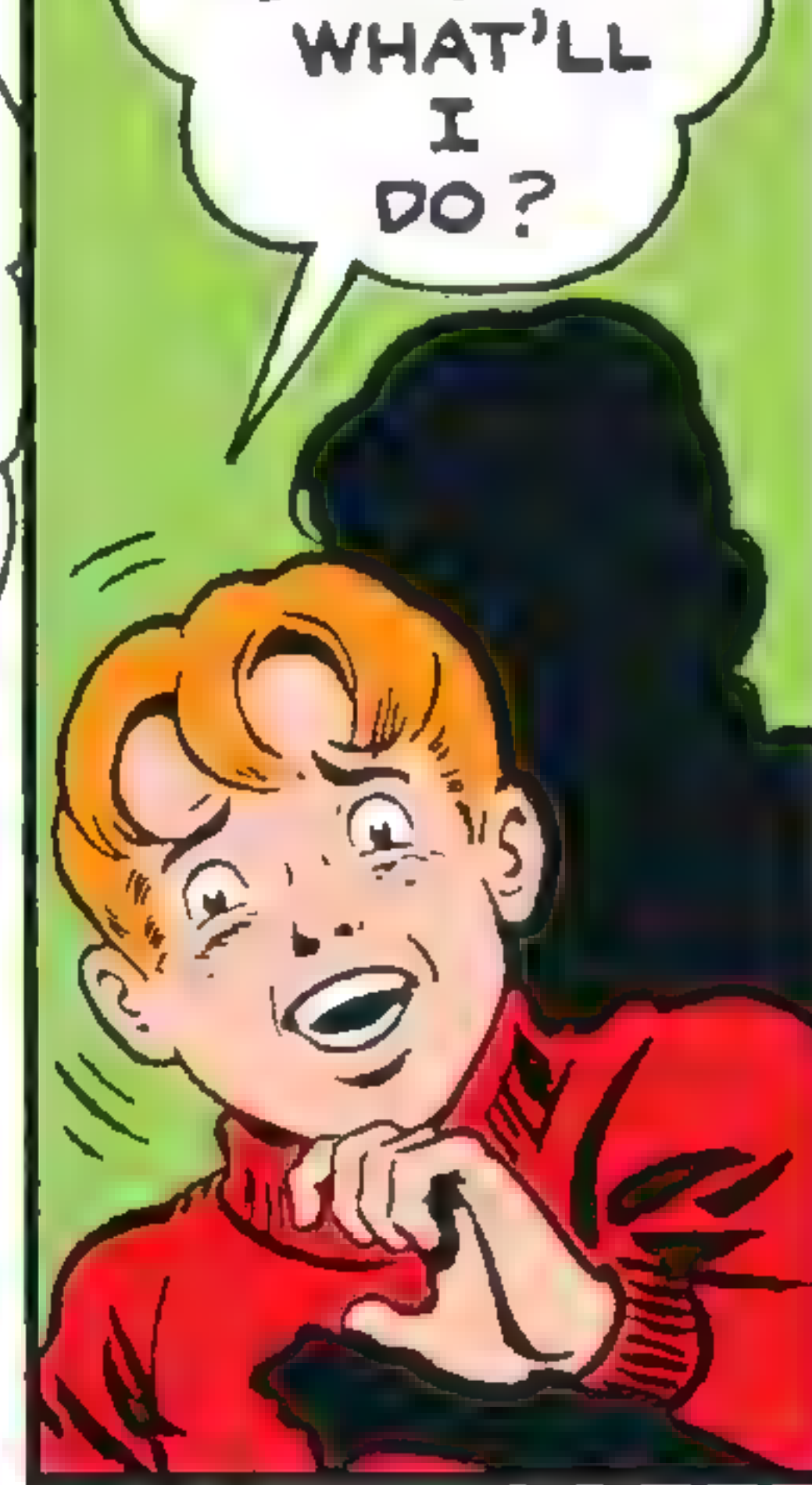
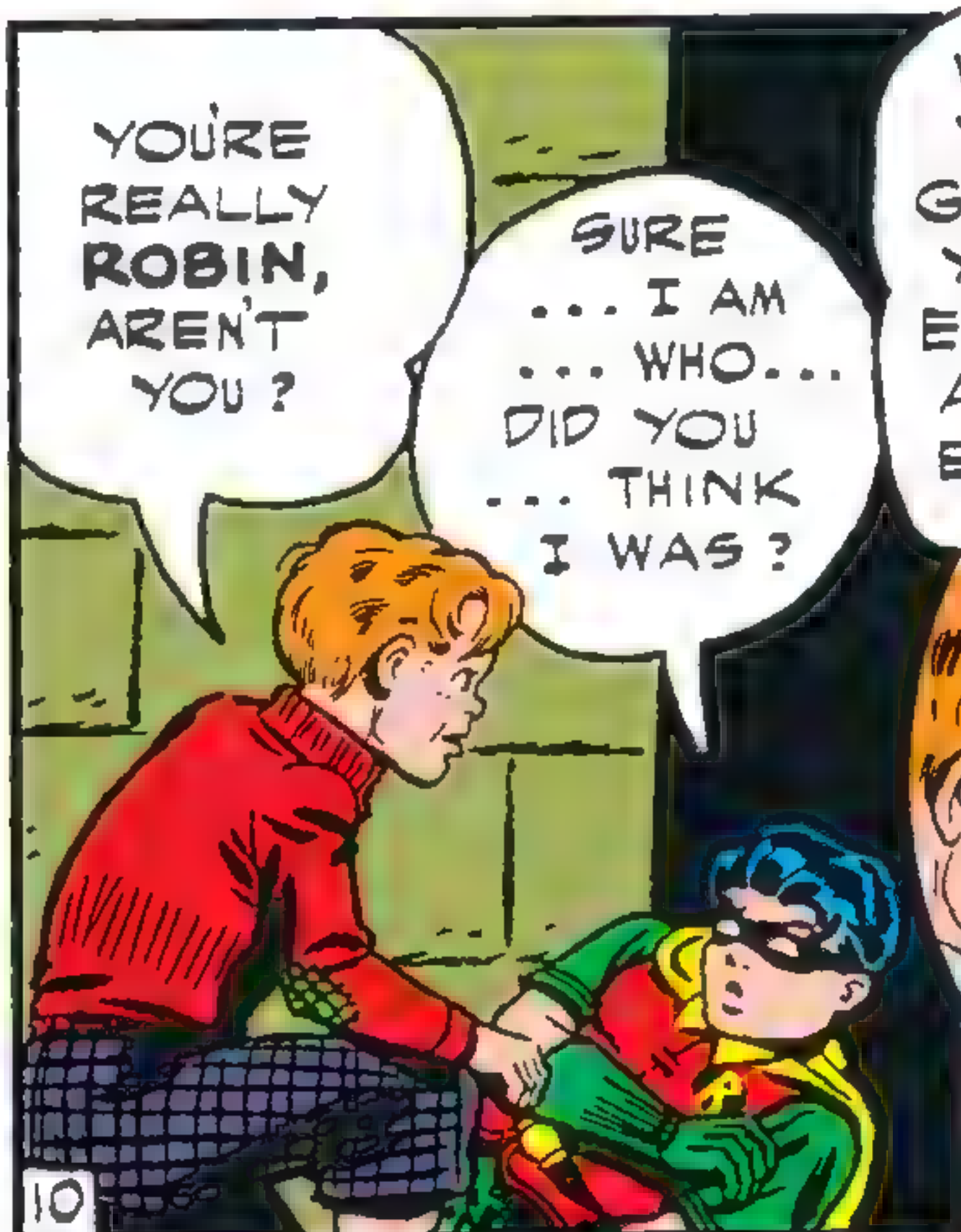
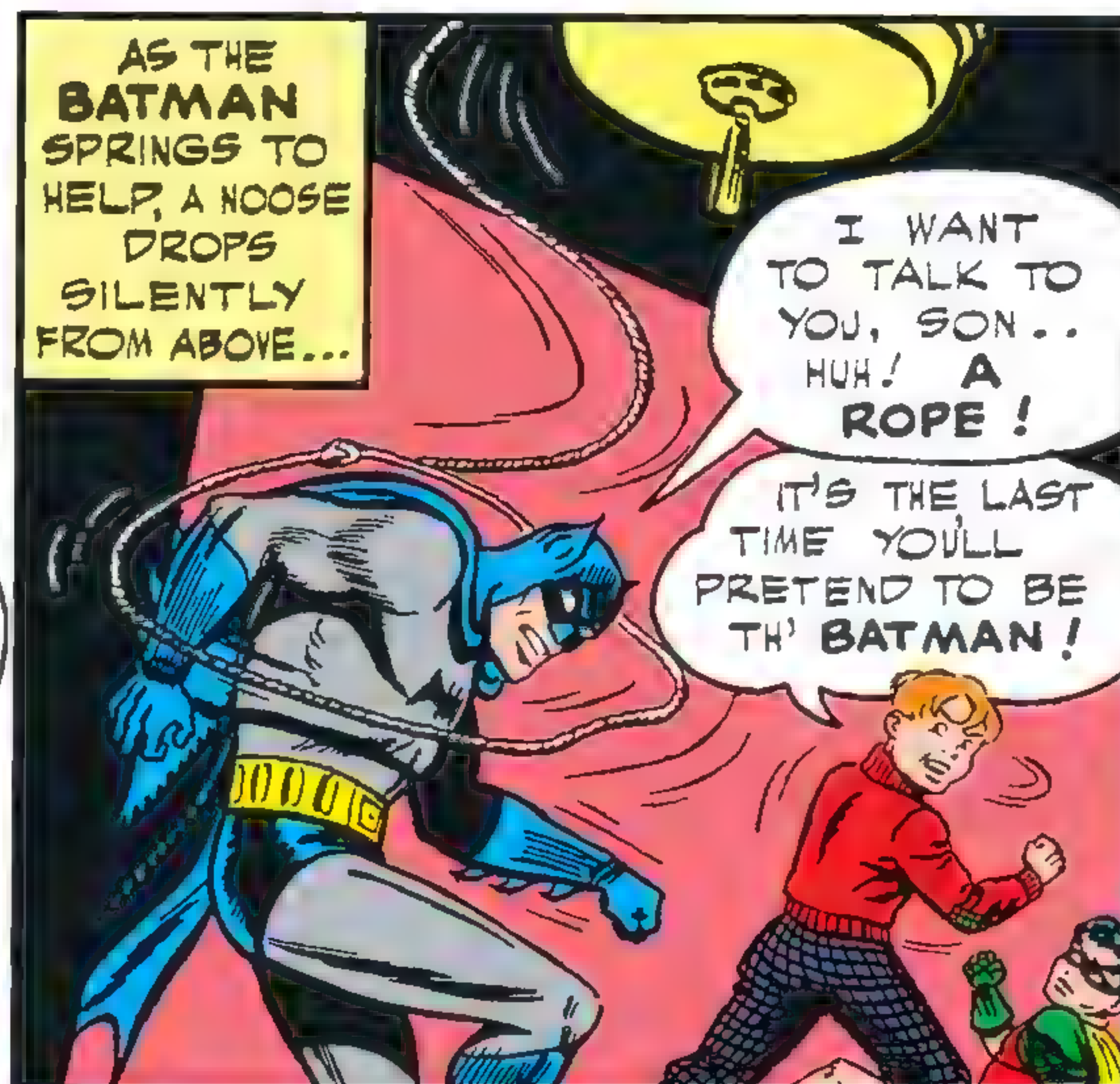
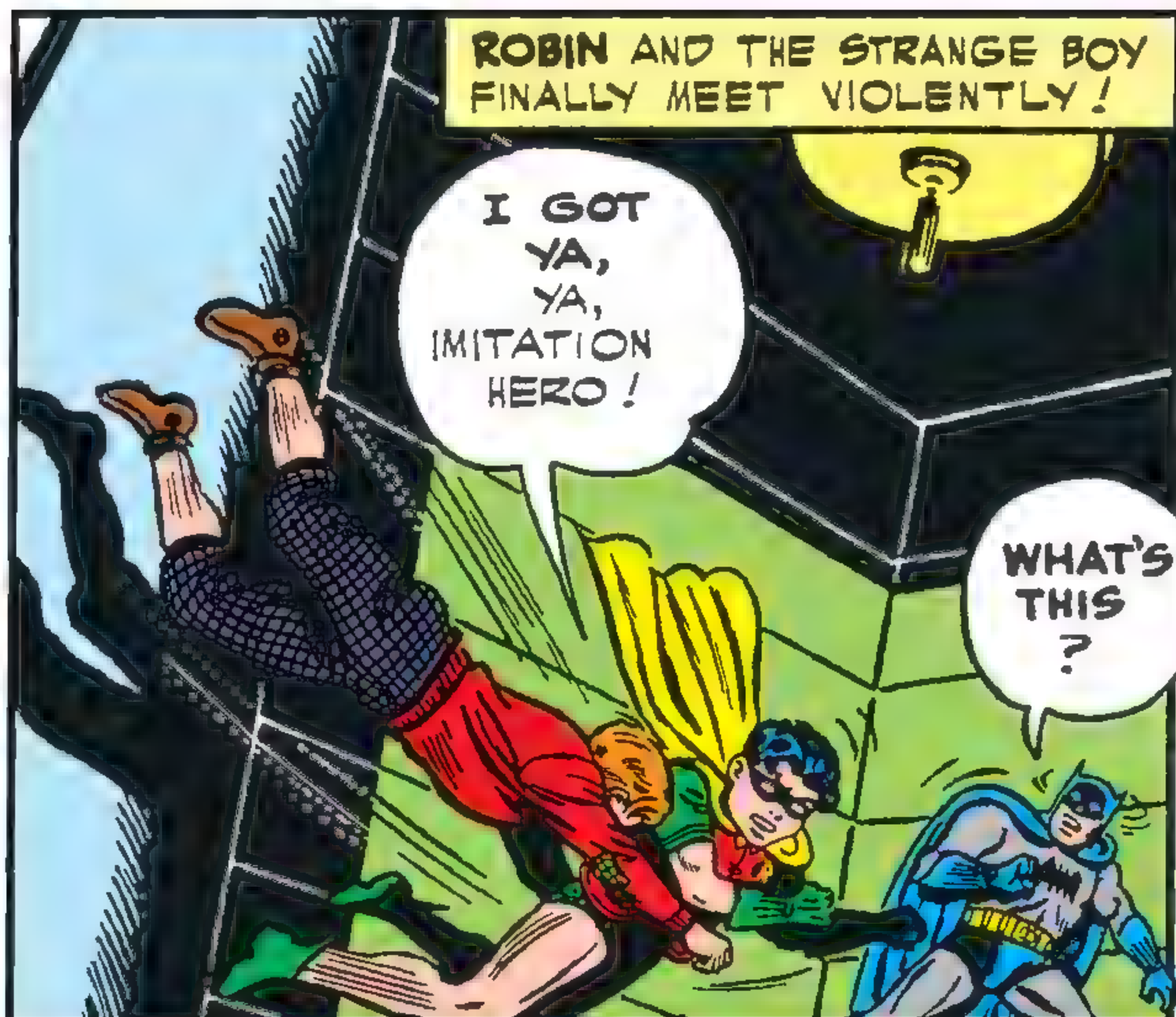
UGH! MY THROAT!  
YOU--YOU SCARED  
ME HALF TO  
DEATH!

COME ON, BOBBY-- GET  
BEHIND THAT WHEEL  
AND DRIVE! SORRY I  
LOST MY TEMPER!

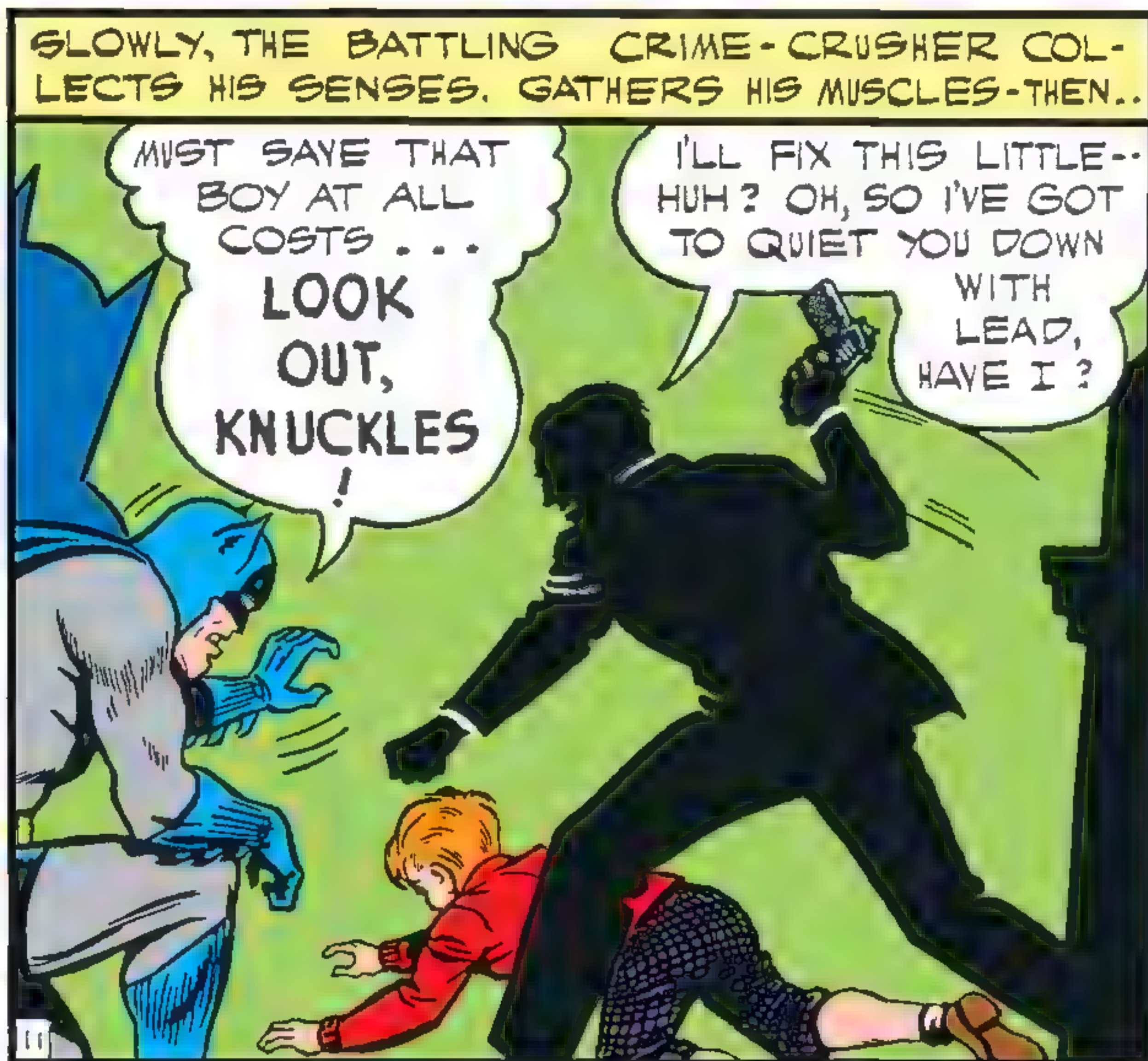
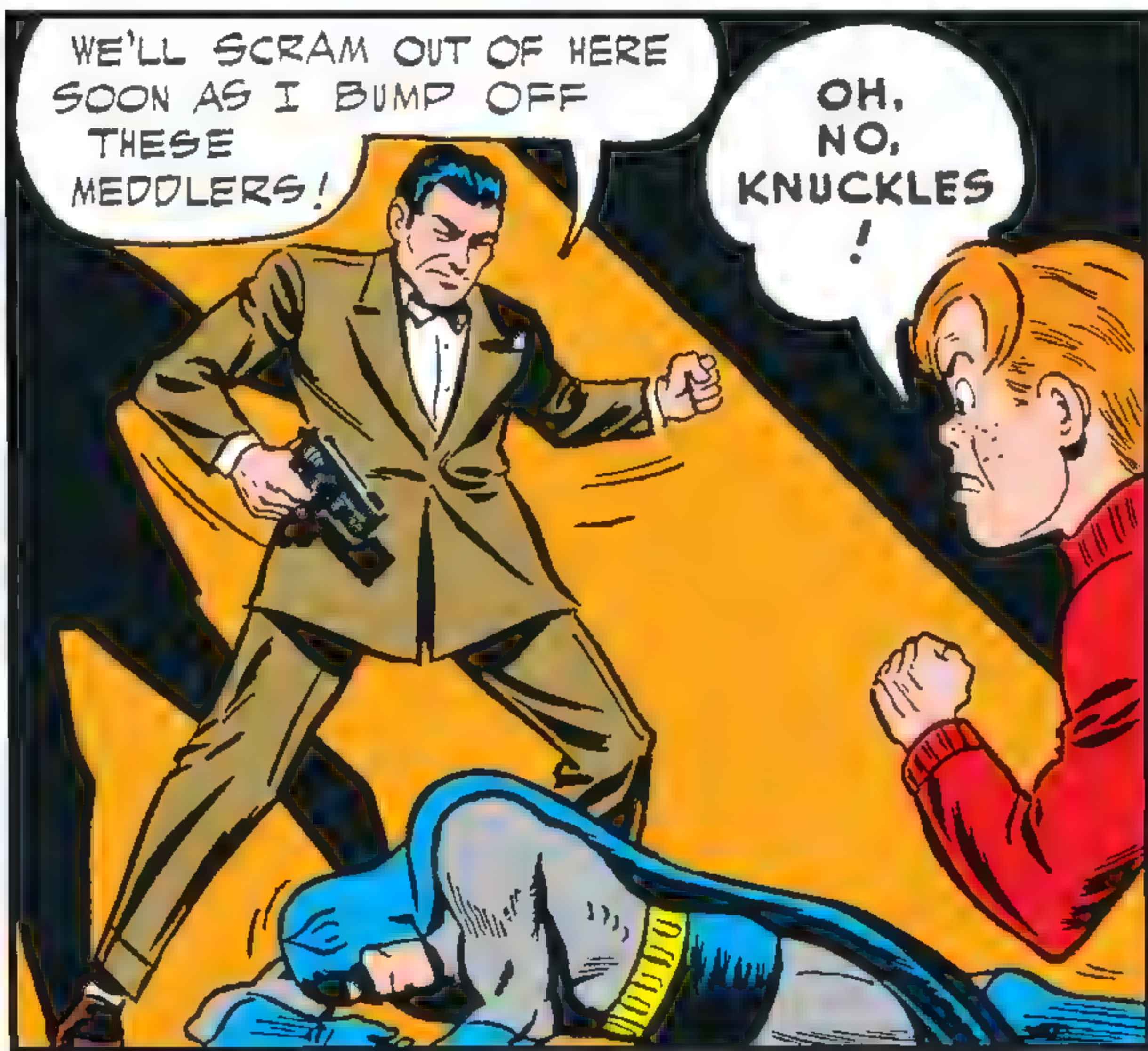




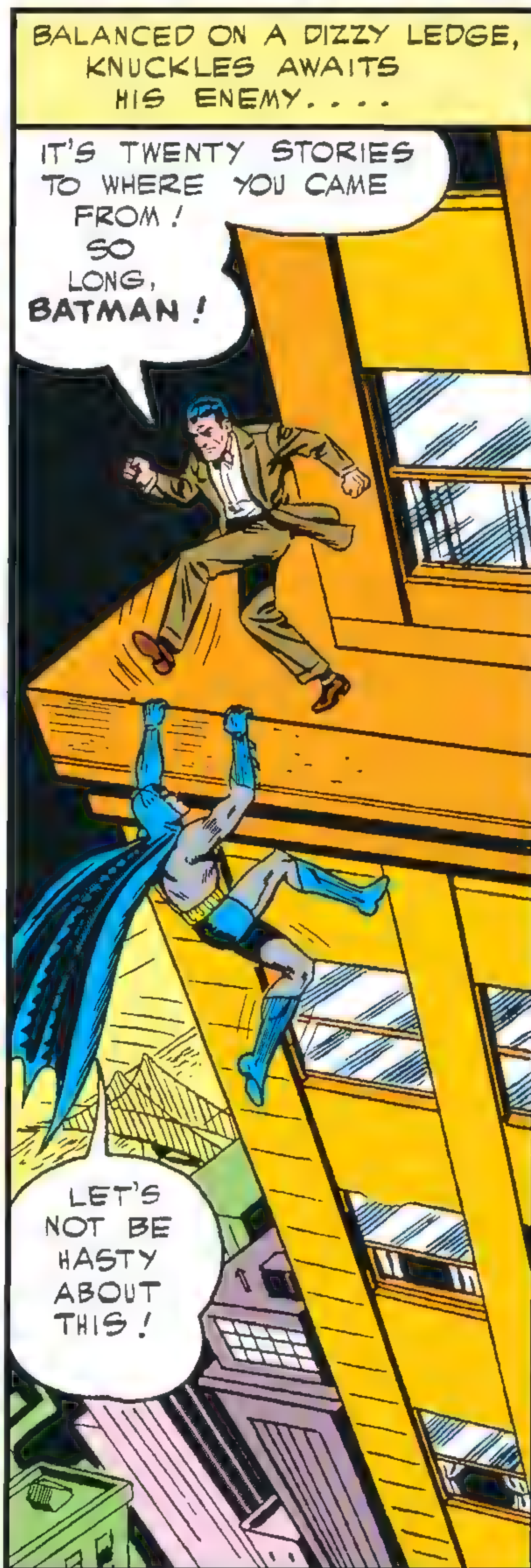
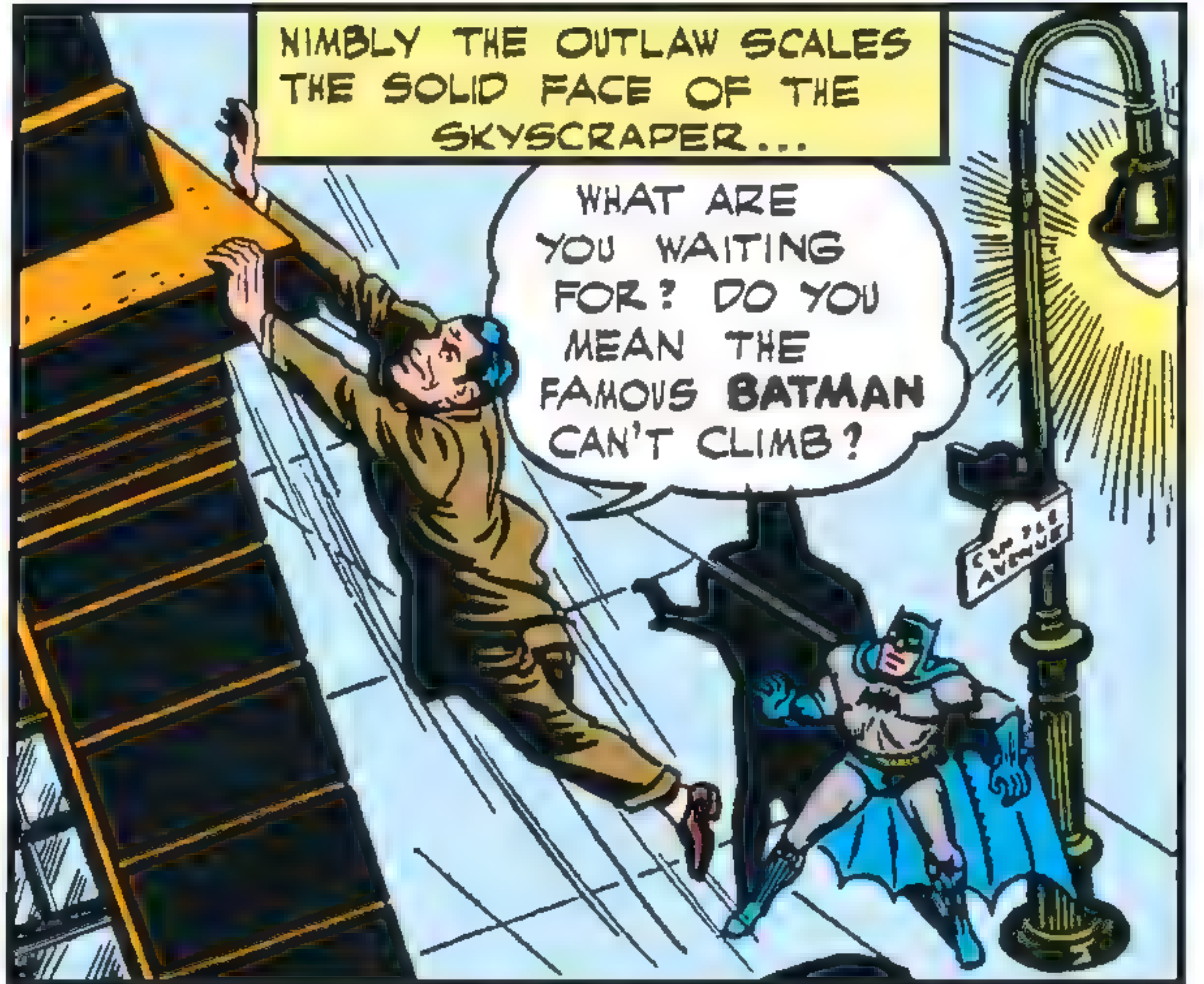














THE BATMAN SIDESTEPS A MURDEROUS LUNGE, AND...



HERE'S THE  
PAYOFF --  
HELP!  
SAVE ME!

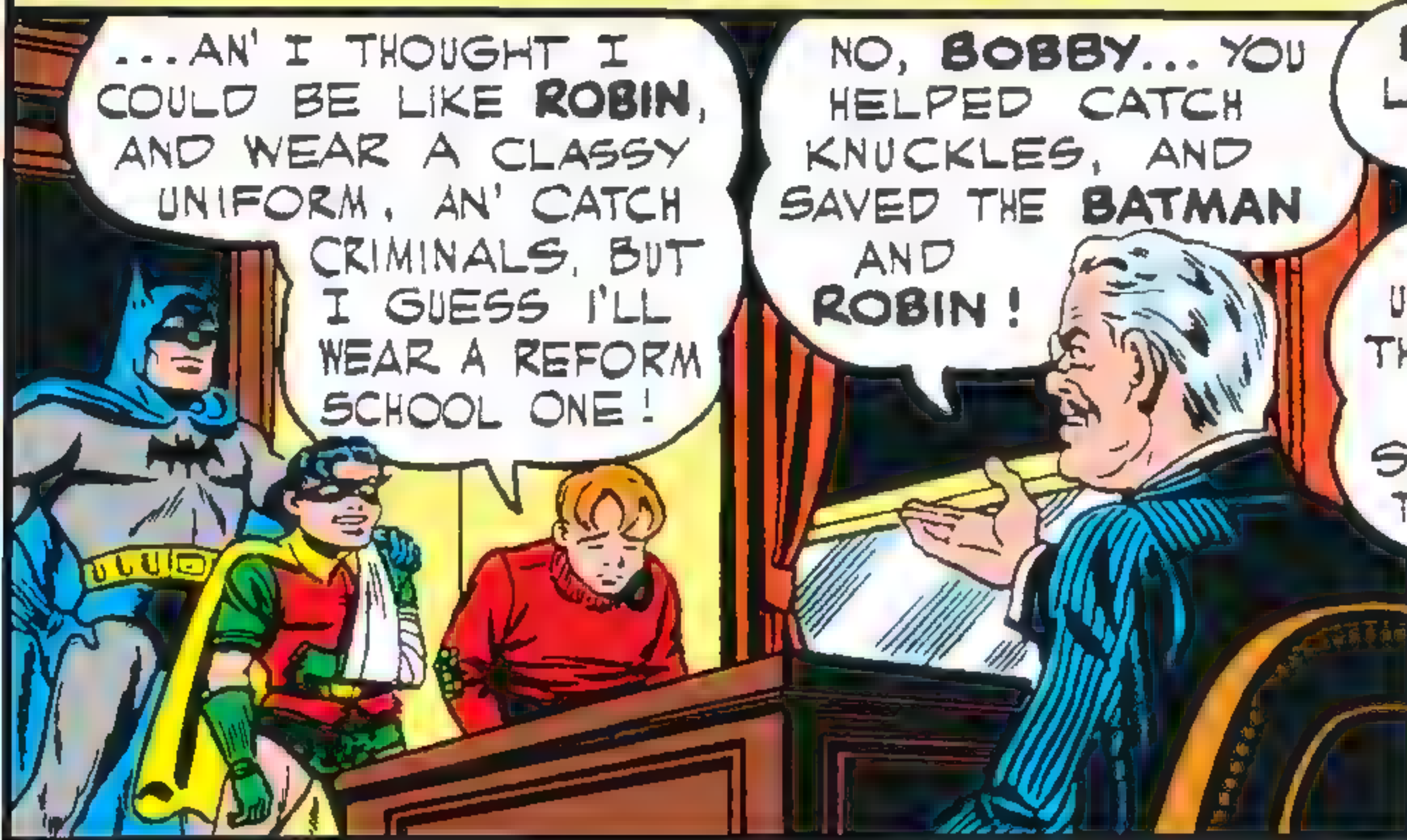
AM  
I IN  
YOUR  
WAY?

DON'T  
LET ME FALL,  
**BATMAN!**  
ANYTHING BUT  
THAT! I'LL  
MAKE A FULL  
CONFESSION  
!



I DON'T KNOW WHY I'M GOING TO  
ALL THIS TROUBLE ... FOR RATS  
WHO LEAD KIDS INTO TROUBLE !

LATER...IN POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE...



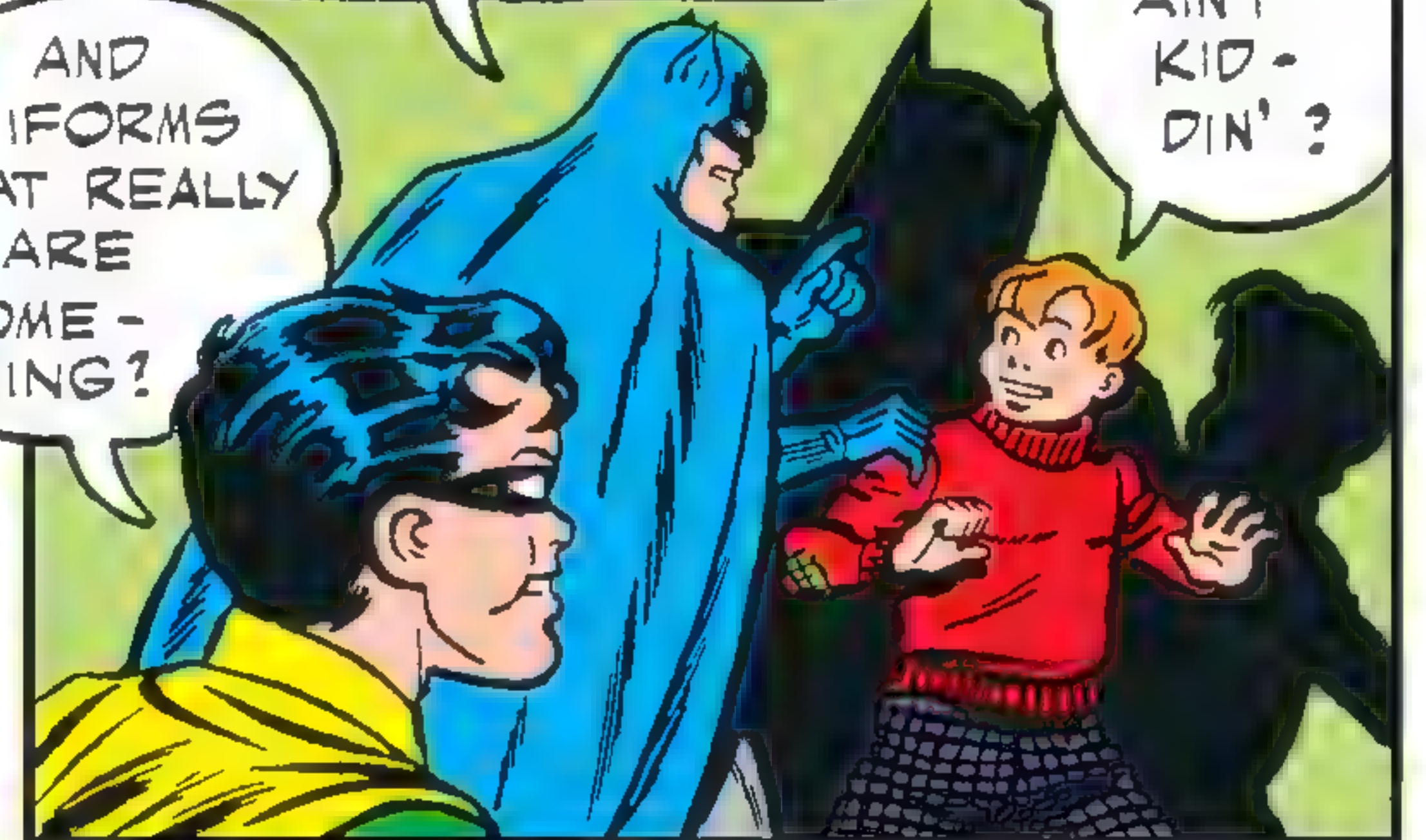
...AN' I THOUGHT I  
COULD BE LIKE **ROBIN**,  
AND WEAR A CLASSY  
UNIFORM, AN' CATCH  
CRIMINALS, BUT  
I GUESS I'LL  
WEAR A REFORM  
SCHOOL ONE !

NO, **BOBBY**... YOU  
HELPED CATCH  
KNUCKLES, AND  
SAVED THE **BATMAN**  
AND  
**ROBIN** !

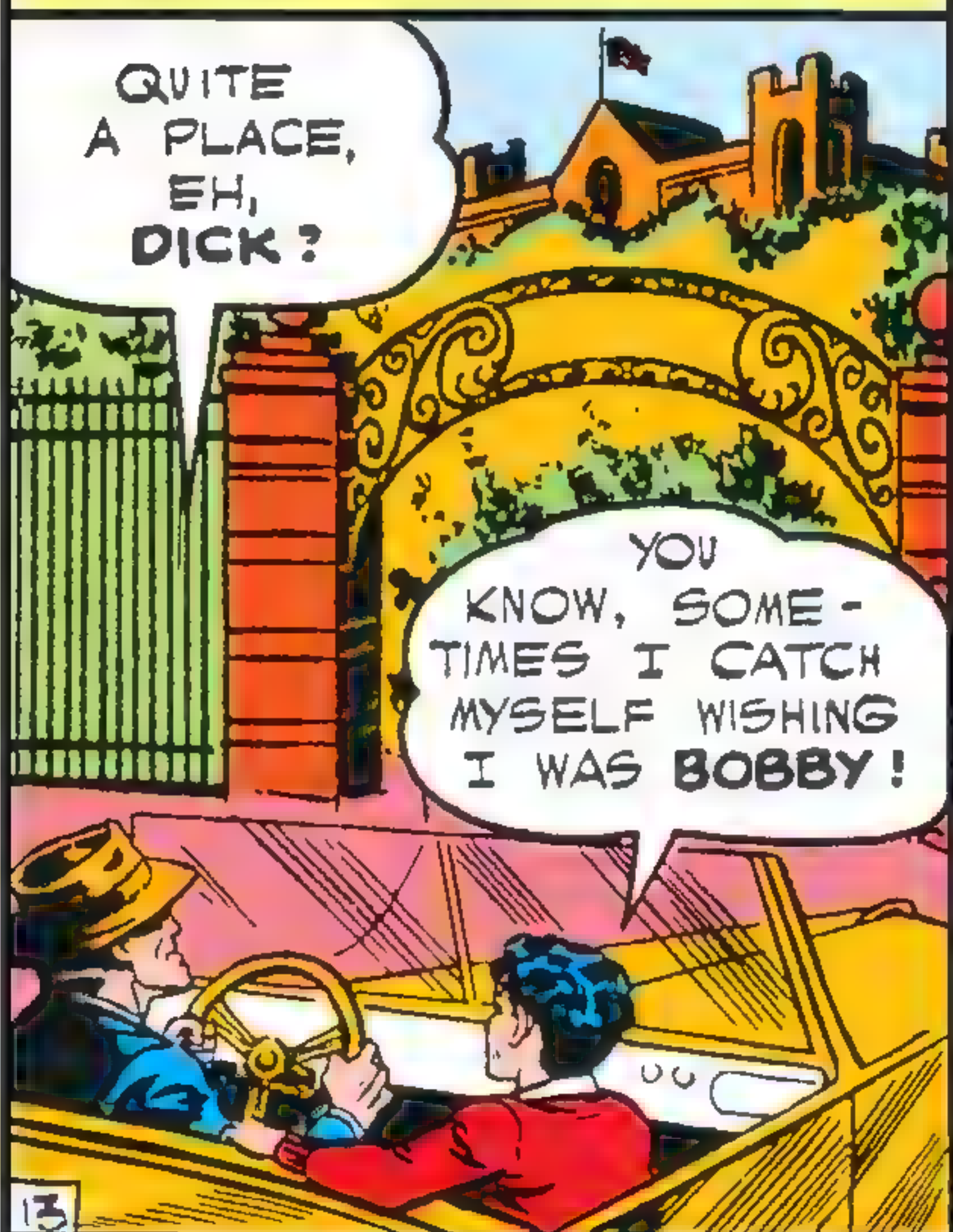
**BOBBY**, HOW WOULD YOU  
LIKE TO GO BACK TO SCHOOL--  
A FIRST CLASS SCHOOL ?

AND  
UNIFORMS  
THAT REALLY  
ARE  
SOME-  
THING?

SCHOOL ?  
I'D LOVE  
IT ! YA  
AIN'T  
KID-  
DIN' ?



SOMETIME LATER...



QUITE  
A PLACE,  
EH,  
DICK ?

YOU  
KNOW, SOME-  
TIMES I CATCH  
MYSELF WISHING  
I WAS **BOBBY** !



WE  
RAN INTO  
THE **BATMAN**  
AND **ROBIN**  
AND THEY  
ASKED US TO  
STOP BY AND  
SEE HOW YOU'RE  
DOING !

GEE,  
YOU KNOW  
THEM, SIR !?  
LOOKIT MY  
UNIFORM AN'  
ALL THE  
MEDALS  
I WON  
ALREADY !

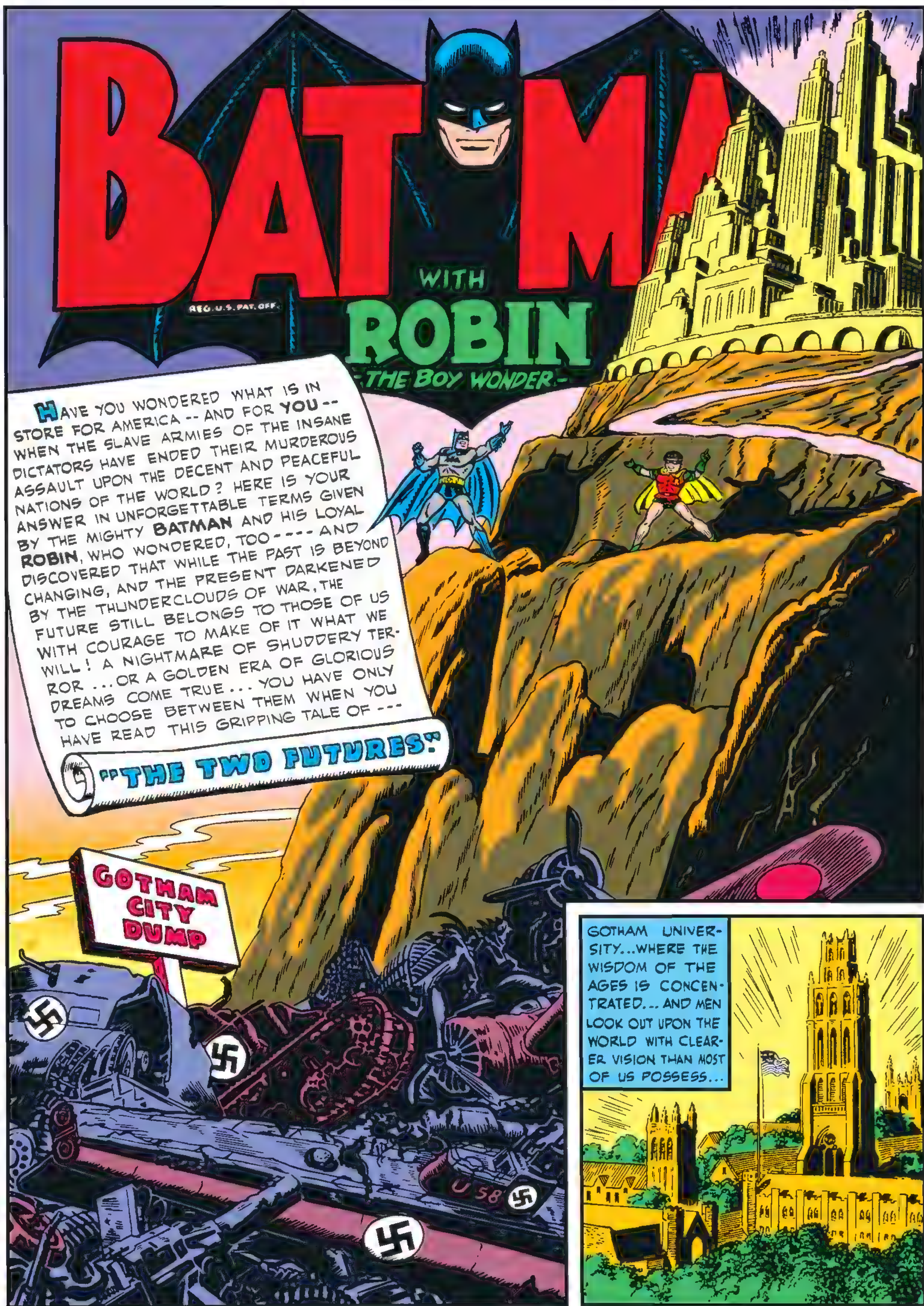


TELL 'EM I'LL NEVER  
FORGET WHAT THEY  
DID FOR ME ... AND  
TELL **ROBIN** I WANT  
TO BE LIKE HIM !

I'LL TELL  
HIM, **BOB** !  
IT'S THE FINEST  
COMPLIMENT  
HE'S EVER  
HAD !

The  
End.







ACROSS THE SHADED CAMPUS STRIDE TWO FIGURES WHOSE COSTUMES BLEND STRANGELY WITH THE CLASSICAL BACKGROUND.

I DIDN'T EXPECT TO GO TO COLLEGE FOR A COUPLE OF YEARS, BATMAN, AND I THOUGHT YOUR EDUCATION WAS FINISHED!

AN INTELLIGENT PERSON IS NEVER THROUGH LEARNING. ROBIN!

PROFESSOR RANIER IS THE WORLD'S GREATEST HISTORIAN. HIS PREDICTIONS ARE USUALLY RIGHT!

AND YOU THINK HE CAN TELL US ABOUT THE FUTURE? OH, BOY!

WELL, WELL--THE BATMAN AND ROBIN! HOW DID YOU KNOW I WAS PUTTING YOU IN MY NEW BOOK ON MODERN HISTORY?

WE DIDN'T, PROFESSOR RANIER...WE CAME TO ASK ABOUT SOMETHING THAT HAS WORRIED US!

SO YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO OUR DEMOCRATIC WAY OF LIFE WHEN THIS WAR IS OVER? HMMM--A LARGE ORDER!

MILLIONS OF PEOPLE ARE ANXIOUS TO KNOW THE ANSWER, SIR! EVEN IF IT'S BAD, WE THINK THEY HAVE A RIGHT TO KNOW!

HERE ARE PROFESSORS PROE AND CON...WE THREE HAVE GONE INTO THIS THOROUGHLY!

WE CAN GIVE YOU THE WHOLE STORY--BUT CAN YOU TAKE IT?

NOTHING GOOD EVER CAME WITHOUT LABOR AND SACRIFICE..

WE CAN TAKE IT, IF IT'S TRUE--AND SO CAN EVERY OTHER REAL AMERICAN!

THE PIONEERS WHO BUILT OUR COUNTRY COULD TAKE IT, COULDN'T THEY?

VERY WELL, GENTLEMEN...IF YOU'LL STEP THIS WAY, WE SHALL GIVE YOU A REALISTIC PREVIEW OF THE WORLD OF THE IMMEDIATE FUTURE!

SOUNDS PRETTY SERIOUS... I'M A LITTLE NERVOUS!

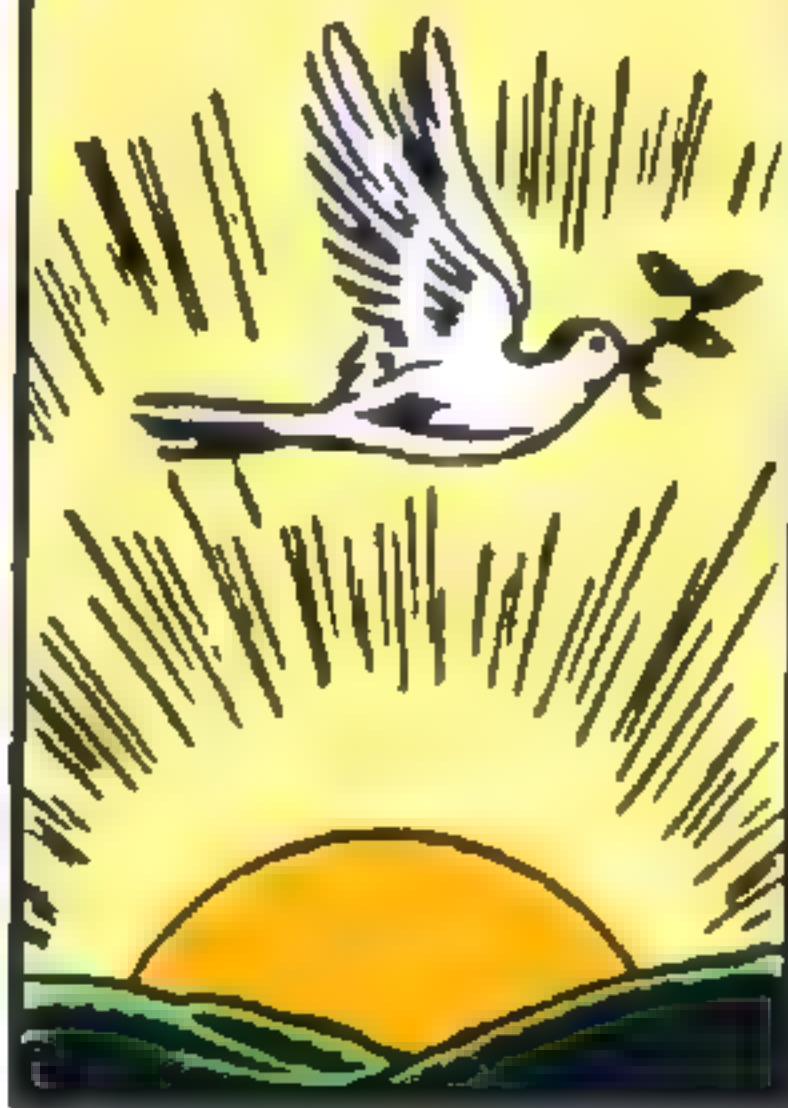
A PREVIEW OF THE FUTURE! BY STRETCHING OUR IMAGINATIONS JUST A LITTLE, WE MAY SEE IT AS VIVIDLY AS IT IS SHOWN TO THE BATMAN AND ROBIN!... WE WILL REMEMBER THAT WHATEVER A MAN CAN IMAGINE IS POSSIBLE! YET ITS OPPOSITE IS POSSIBLE ALSO! THUS MEN CAN DECIDE TO SINK OR STRIVE TOWARD THE LIGHT!



THE WAR THAT EVIL MEN PLOTTED THROUGH LONG YEARS WILL HARDLY END TOMORROW OR NEXT WEEK ...



... YET THE DAY WILL SURELY COME WHEN THE DEMONS OF DESTRUCTION ARE GLUTTED, AND THE DOVE OF PEACE STRETCHES ITS WINGS ONCE MORE...



BUT WHAT KIND OF A PEACE IS THIS THAT HAS COME TO GOTHAM CITY? AND WHO ARE THESE SOLDIERS WHO MARCH THE STREETS?



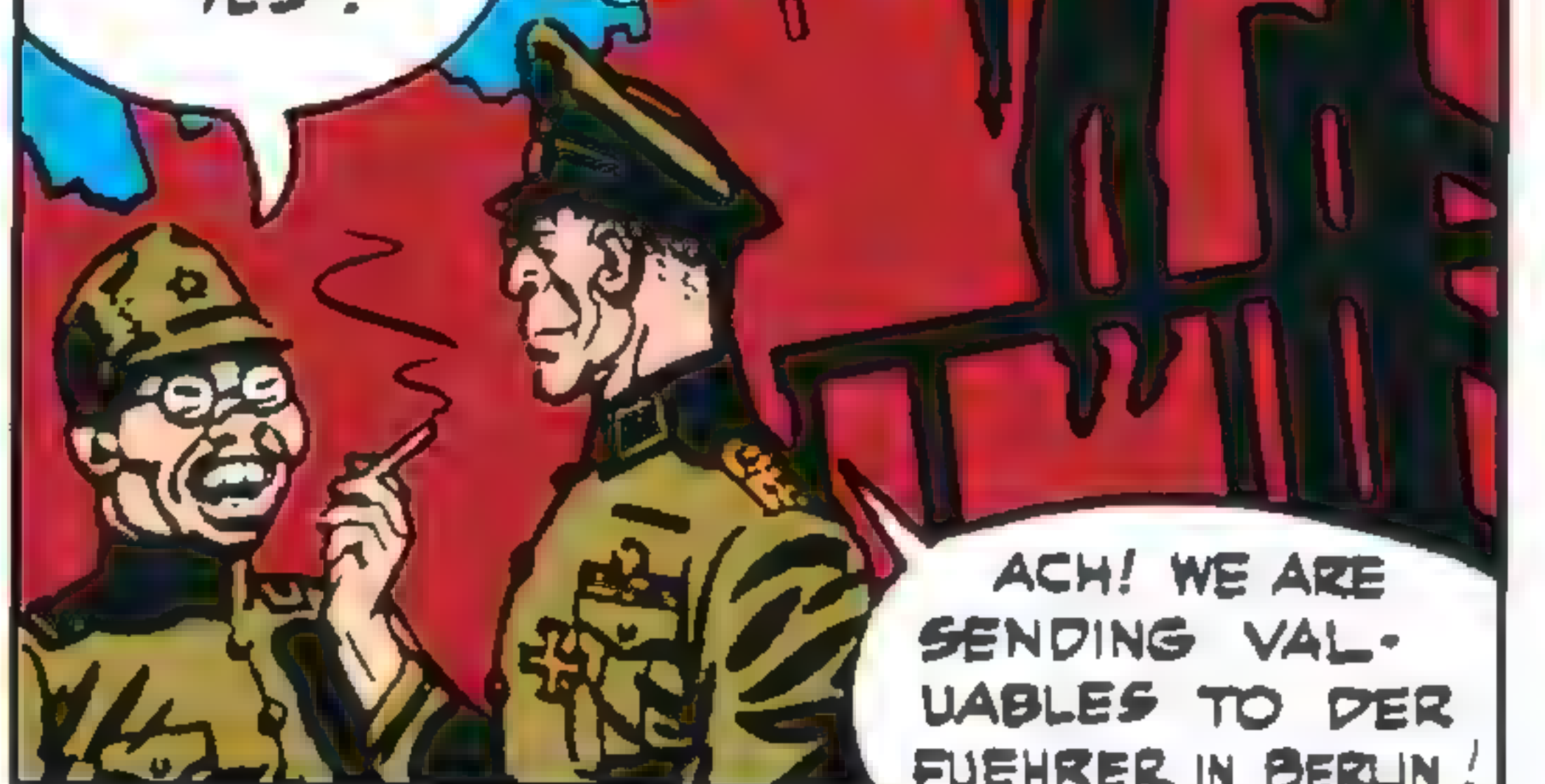
THE THUNDER OF BOMBS HAS CEASED... BUT NOT THE CHATTER OF MURDEROUS GUNFIRE ...

ALL AMERICANS WHO REFUSE TO KNEEL TO HONORABLE JAPANESE EMPEROR MUST BE EXECUTED!



FOR THE FIRST TIME IN CENTURIES, THE GIBBET REARS ITS UGLY BEAMS IN THE PUBLIC SQUARE...

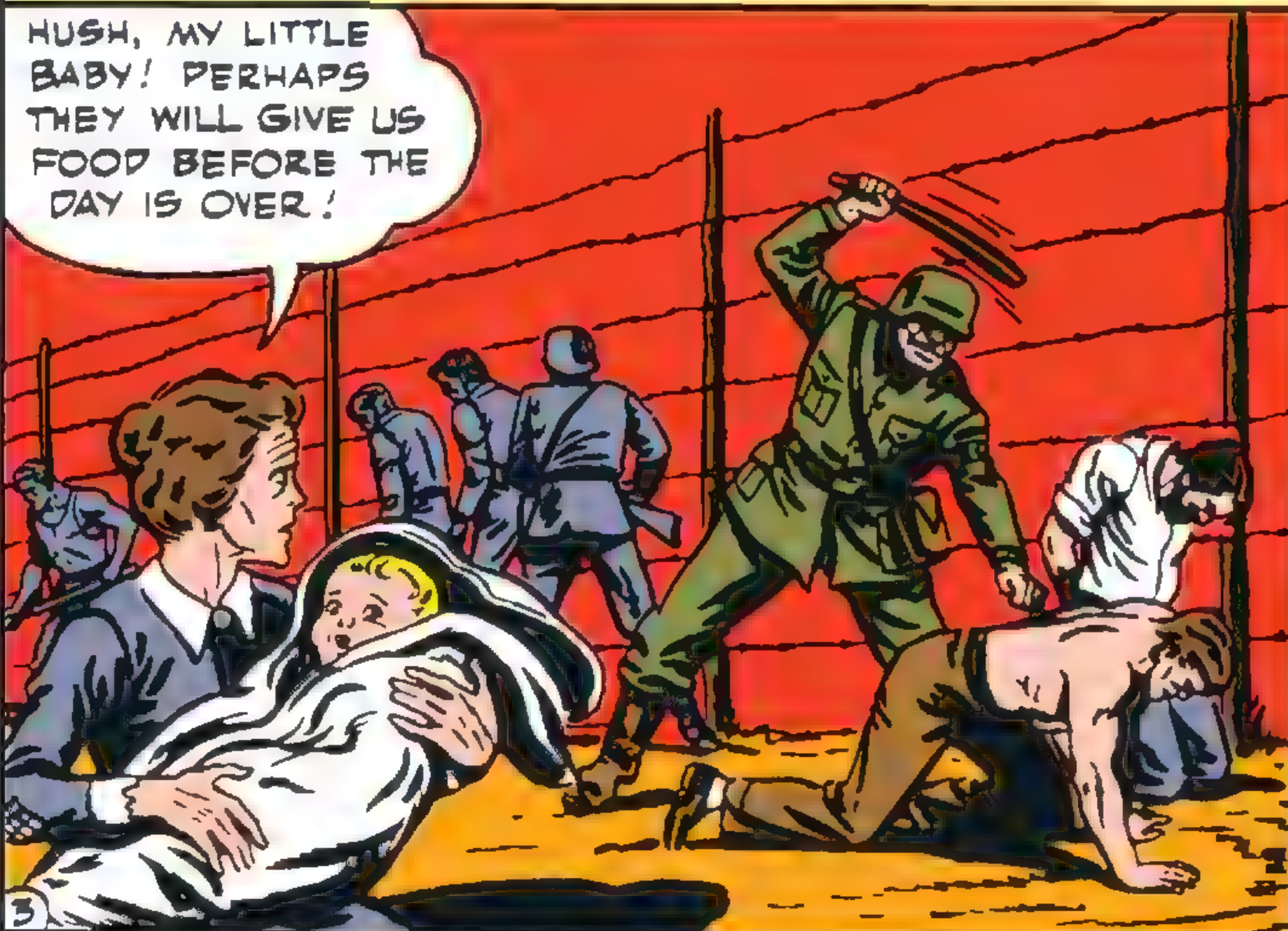
THIS IS VERY RICH CITY! THE LOOTING IS VERY GOOD, YES?



ACH! WE ARE SENDING VALUABLES TO DER FUEHRER IN BERLIN!

AND THE CROWNING HORROR OF THE CONCENTRATION CAMP COMES INTO BEING...

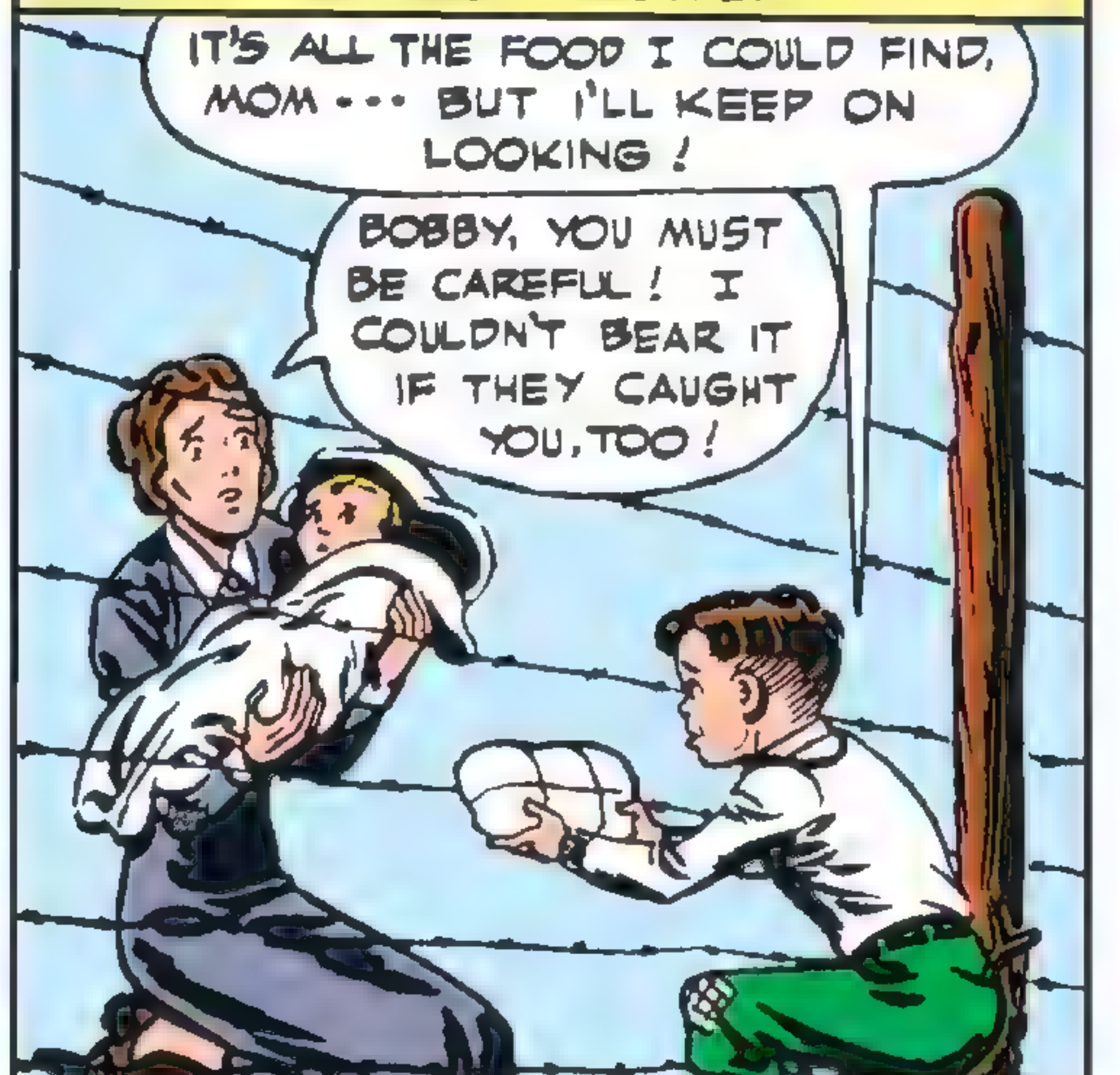
HUSH, MY LITTLE BABY! PERHAPS THEY WILL GIVE US FOOD BEFORE THE DAY IS OVER!



LITTLE BOBBY LOGAN BRAVES THE WRATH OF THE CONQUERORS TO COMFORT HIS MOTHER AND BABY BROTHER...

IT'S ALL THE FOOD I COULD FIND, MOM ... BUT I'LL KEEP ON LOOKING!

BOBBY, YOU MUST BE CAREFUL! I COULDN'T BEAR IT IF THEY CAUGHT YOU, TOO!







SO YOU LIDDLE SPY! IT IS VERBOTEN TO COME NEAR DER PRISONERS!

OW! LEGGO MY HAIR!

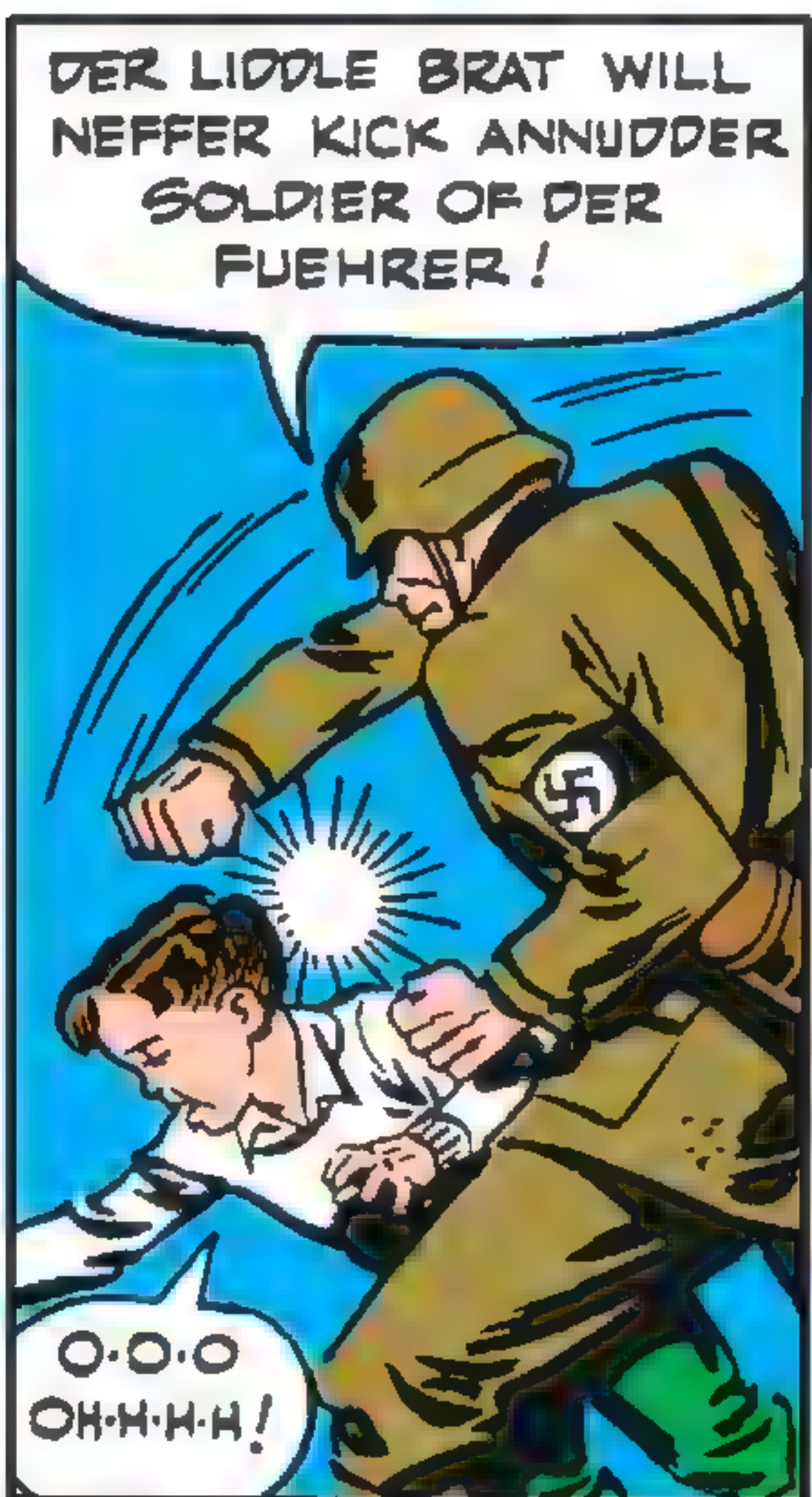


SMUGGLED FOOD, HEIN? FOR THAT YOU WILL NOT BE FED AT ALL!

YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO AMERICANS!

DON'T HURT HIM! DON'T HURT MY BOY!

OUCH!



DER LIDDLE BRAT WILL NEFFER KICK ANNUDDER SOLDIER OF DER FUEHRER!

O.O.O  
OH-H-H-H!



WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE, BATMAN?

I WANT TO HAVE A LOOK AT THE CONCENTRATION CAMP!

NEARBY, TWO ALL-AMERICAN FIGHTERS SWING THROUGH THE SHATTERED CITY ON THEIR MISSION OF HARRYING THE CRUEL FOE...



MOMENTS LATER...

LOOK! THE BULLIES ARE PICKING ON A LITTLE KID!

IT MAY BE THE LAST THING WE'LL EVER DO.. BUT WE'LL PUT A STOP TO THAT!



IF ONLY THERE WAS AN ARMY TO HELP US!

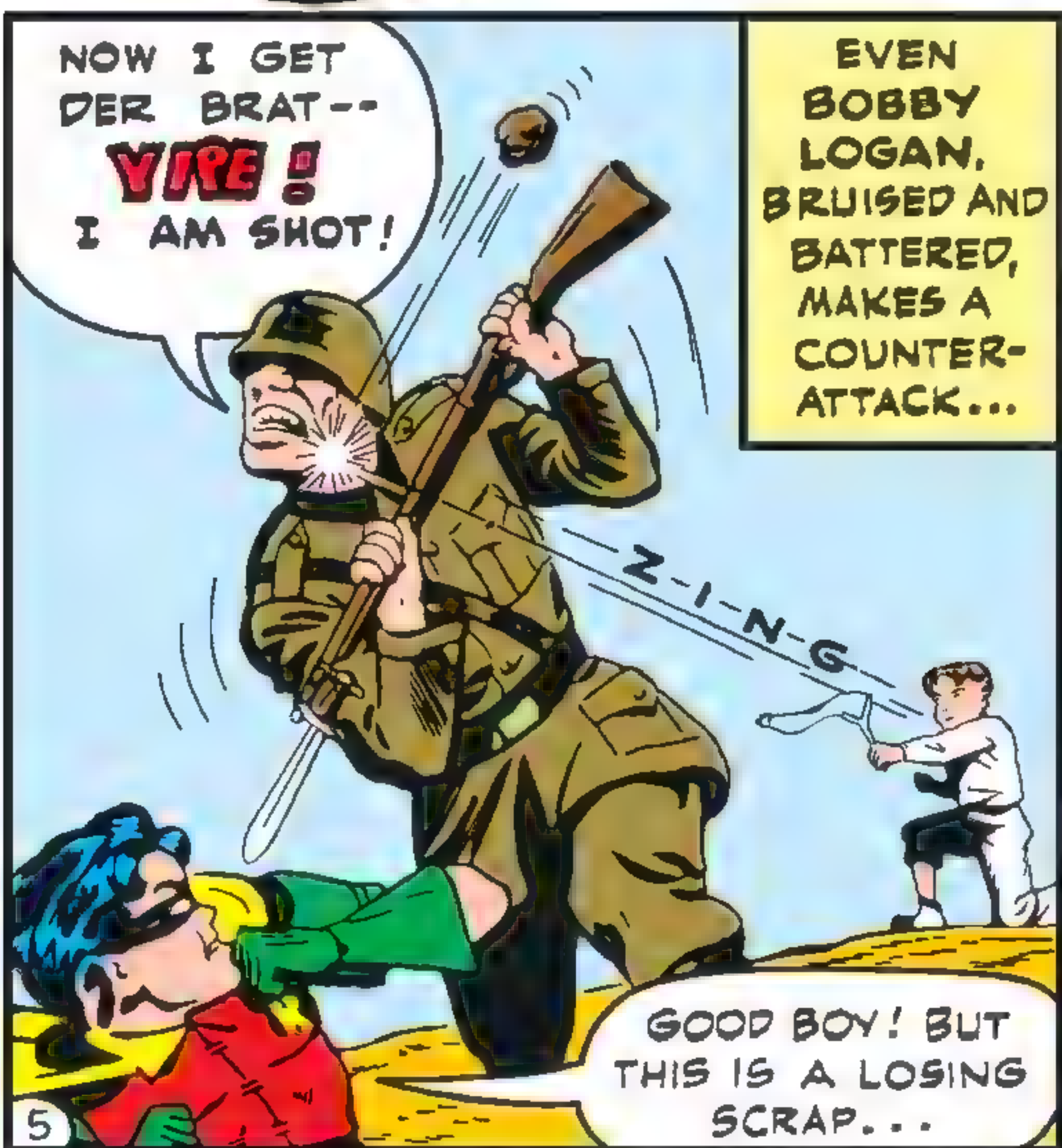
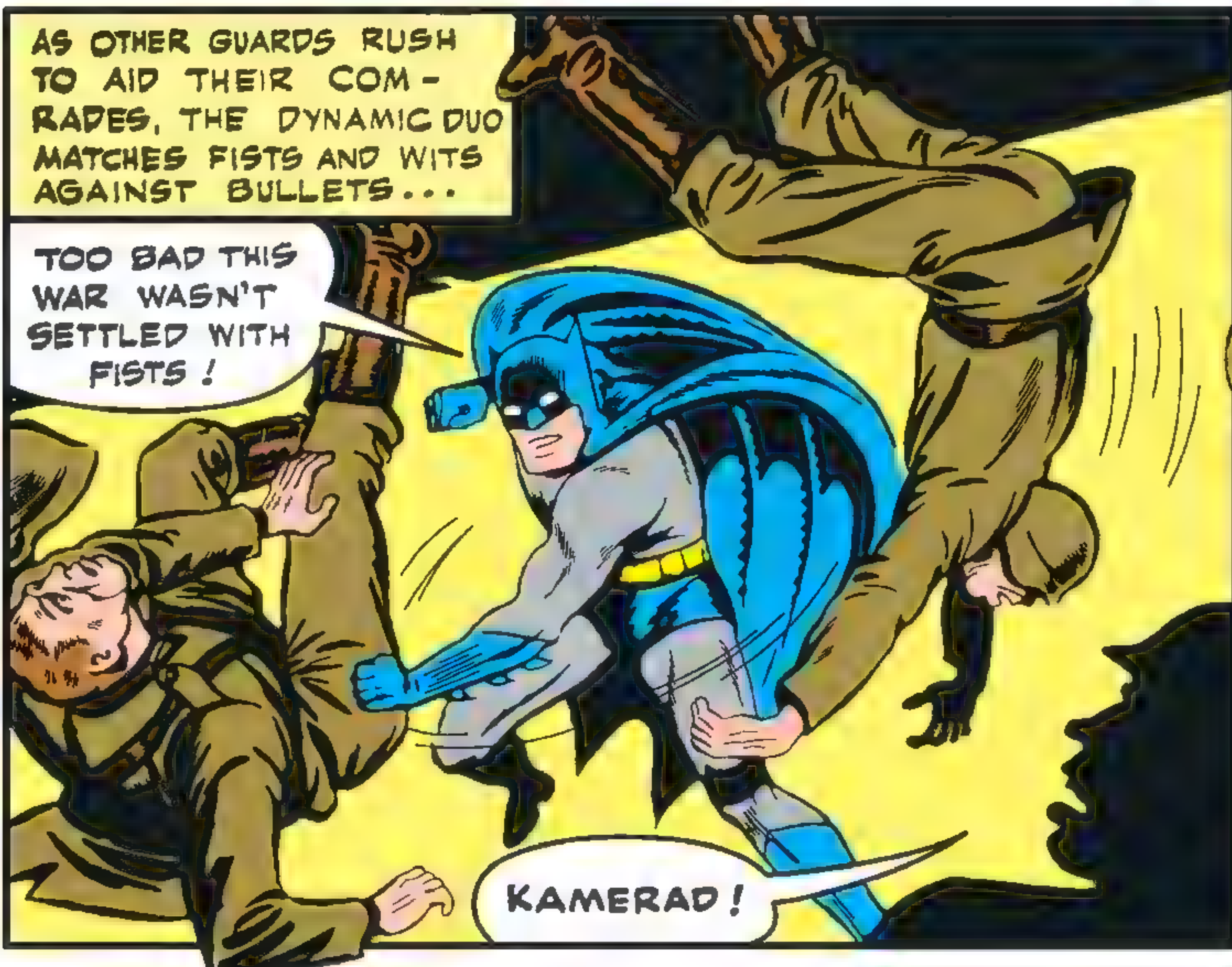
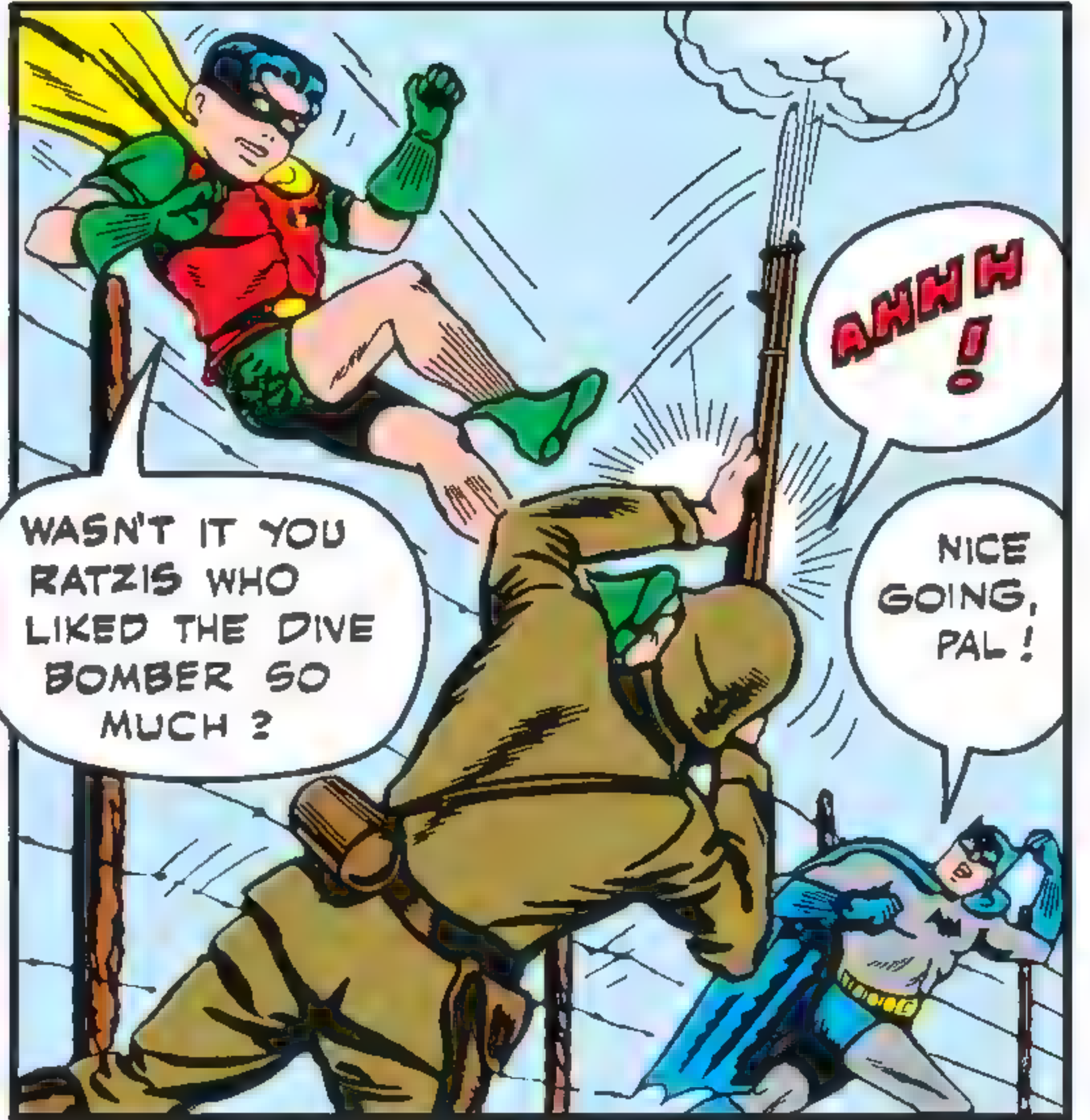
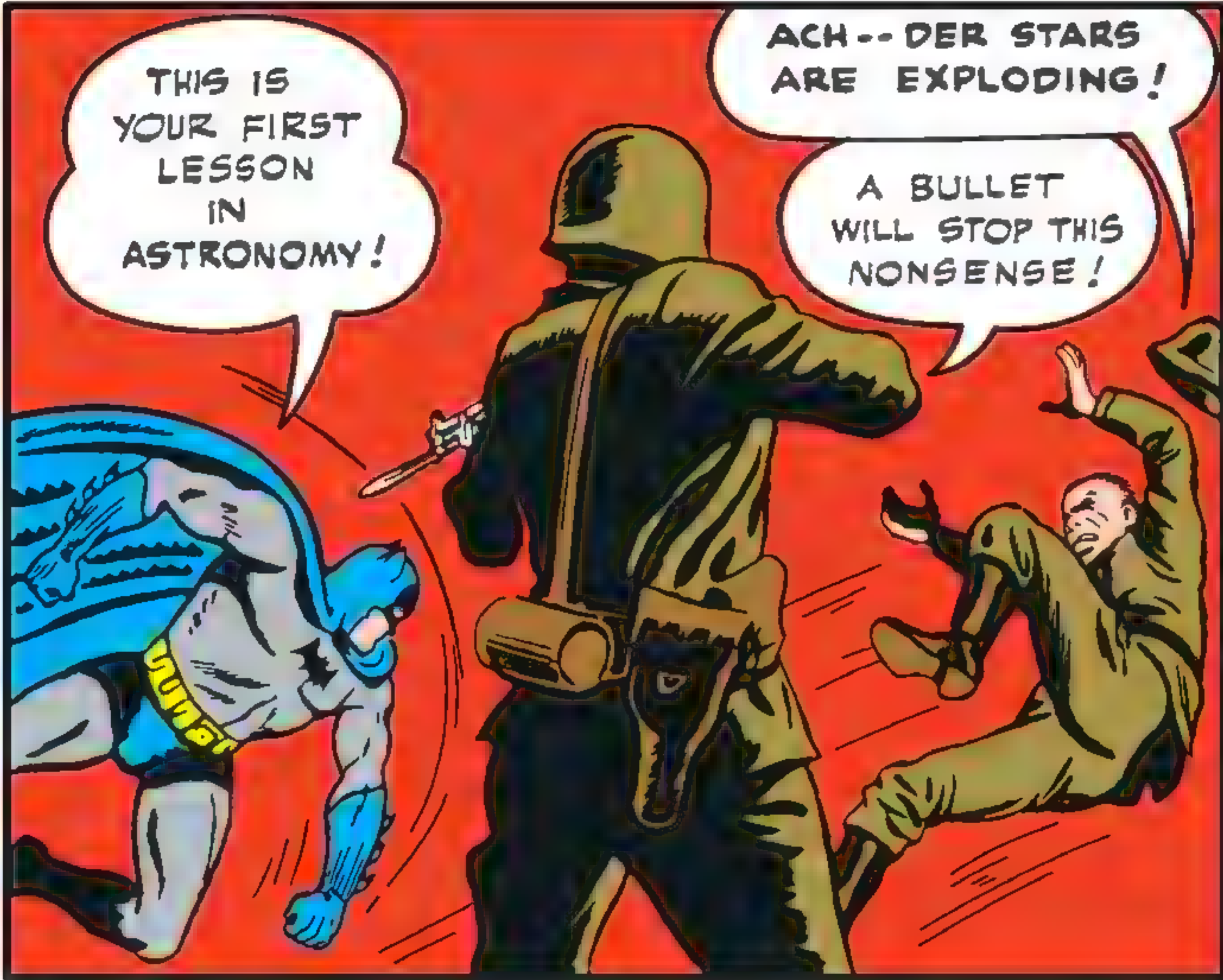
OUR ARMY DID ITS BEST, ROBIN-- BUT COURAGE COULDN'T TAKE THE PLACE OF OVERWHELMING GUNS, TANKS AND PLANES!



HIMMEL-- DER MEN FROM MARS ARE ATTACKING!

I'LL SHOW YOU MARS IN A SECOND----- AND ALL THE OTHER PLANETS!

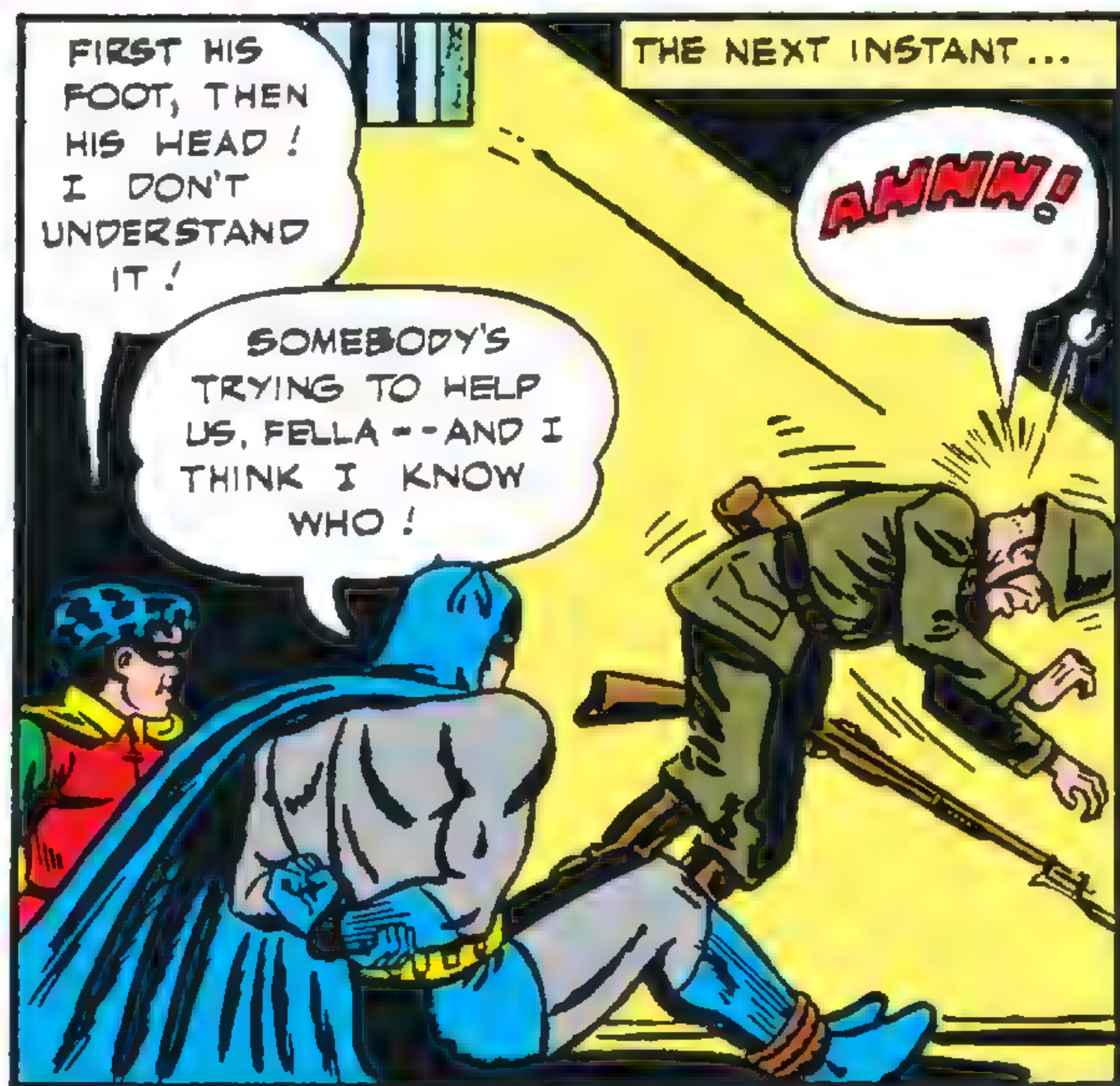
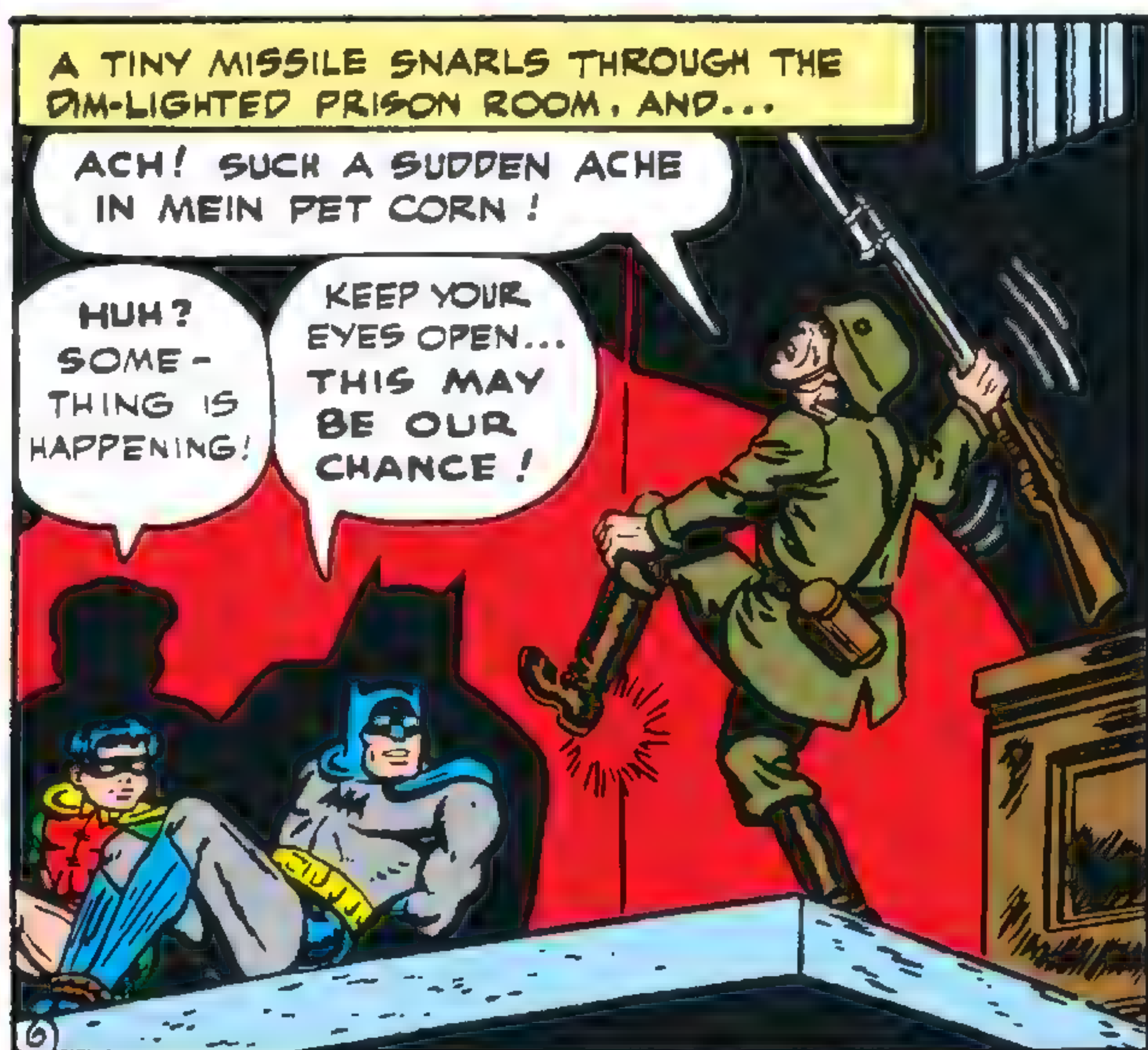
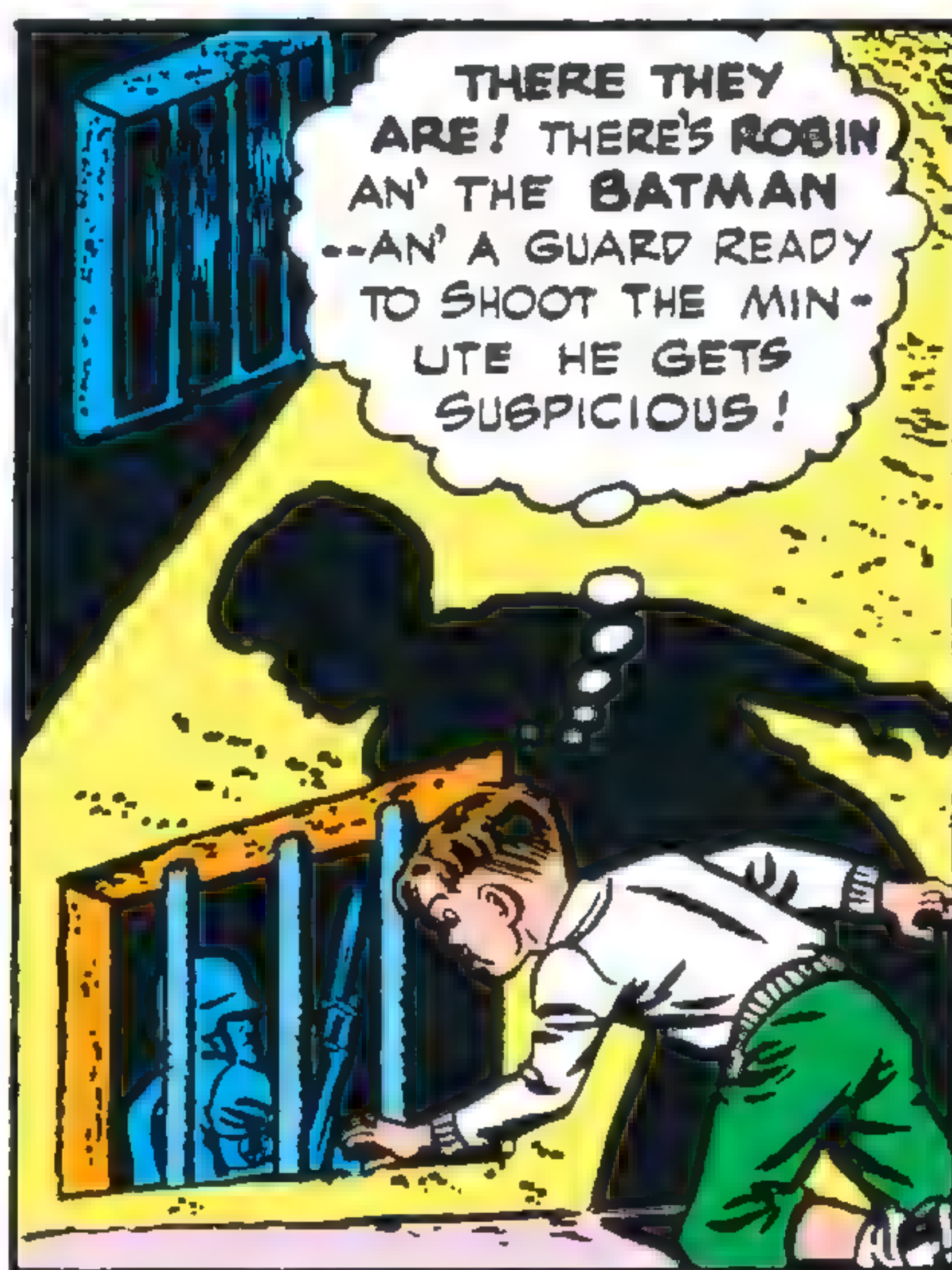
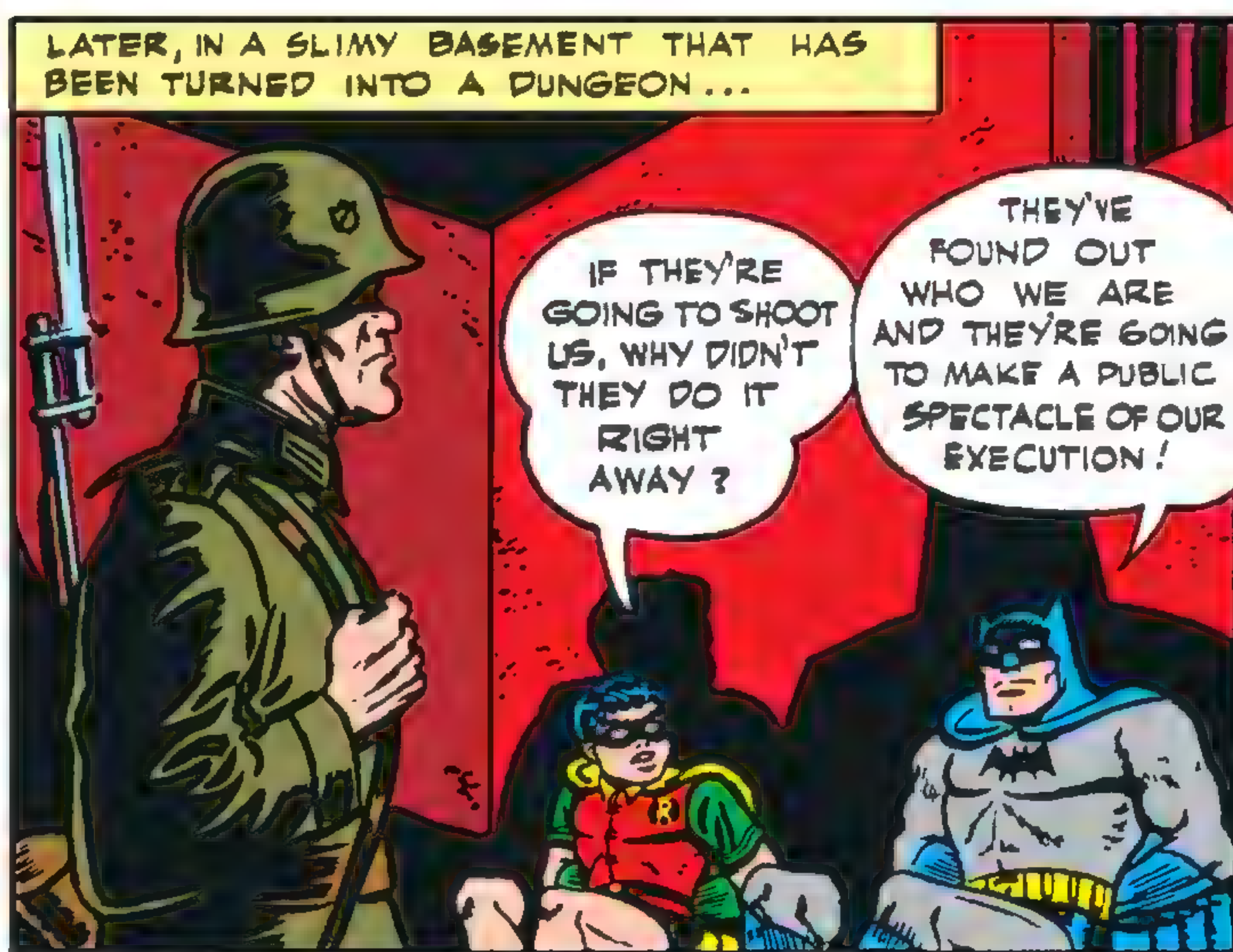




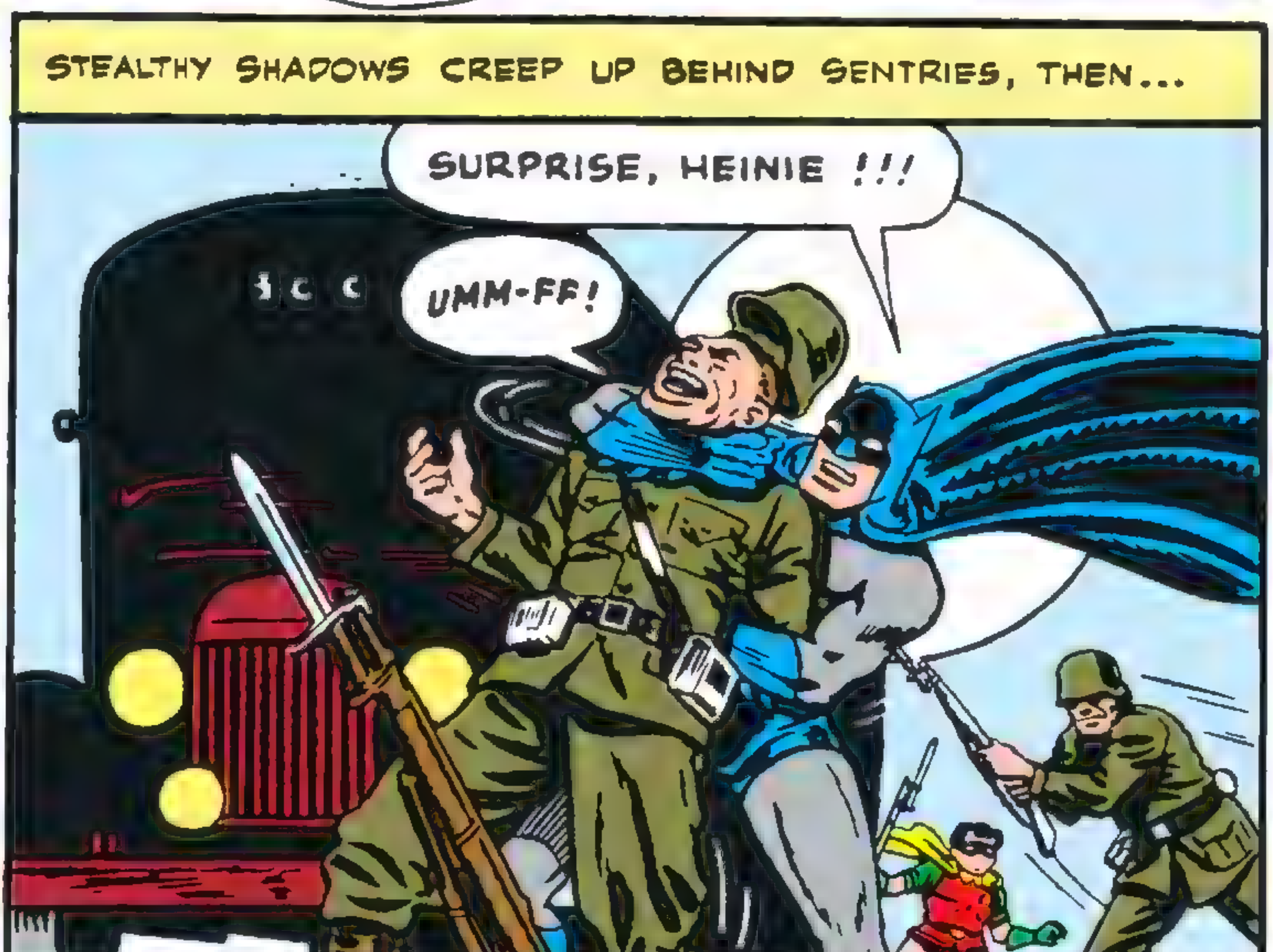
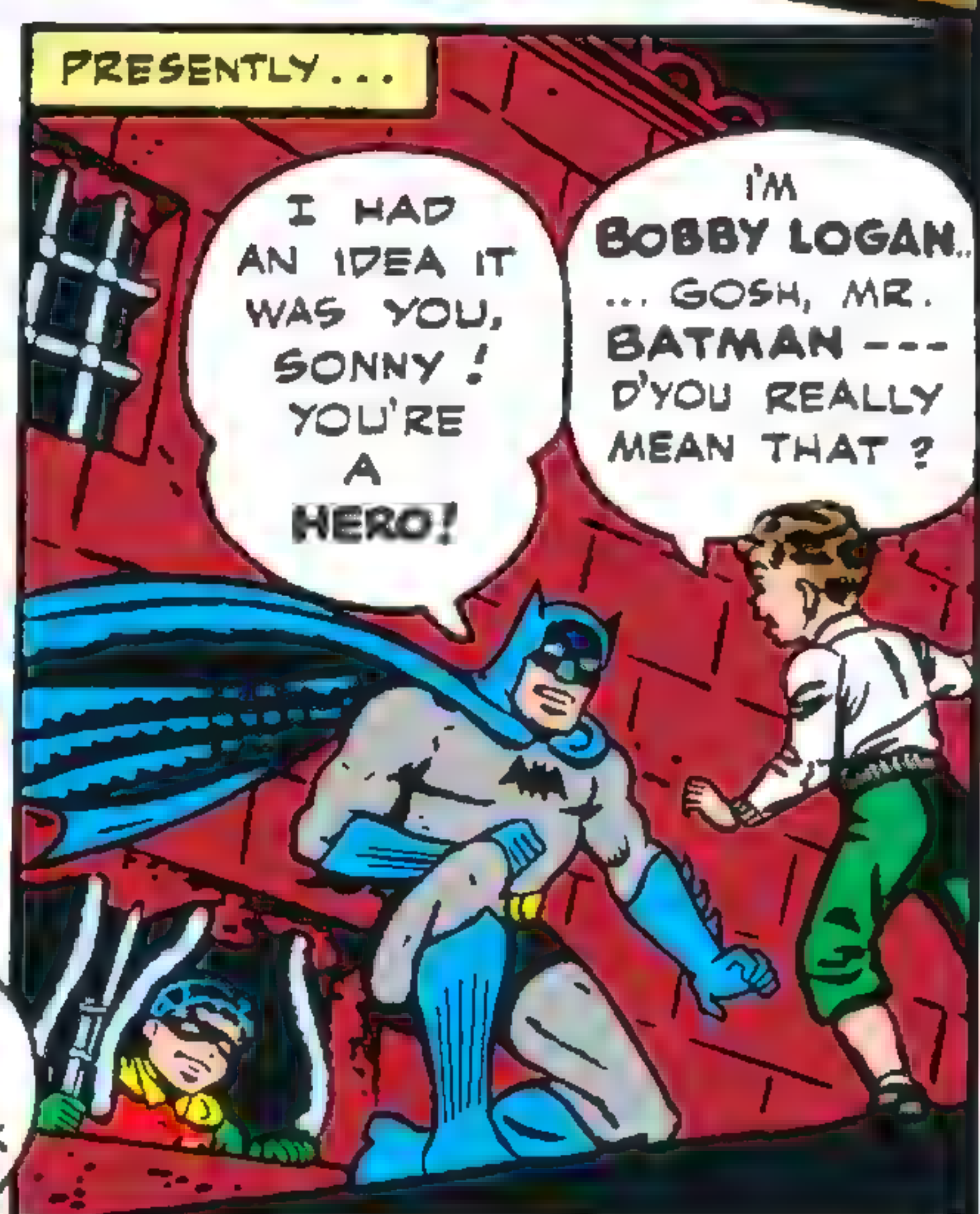
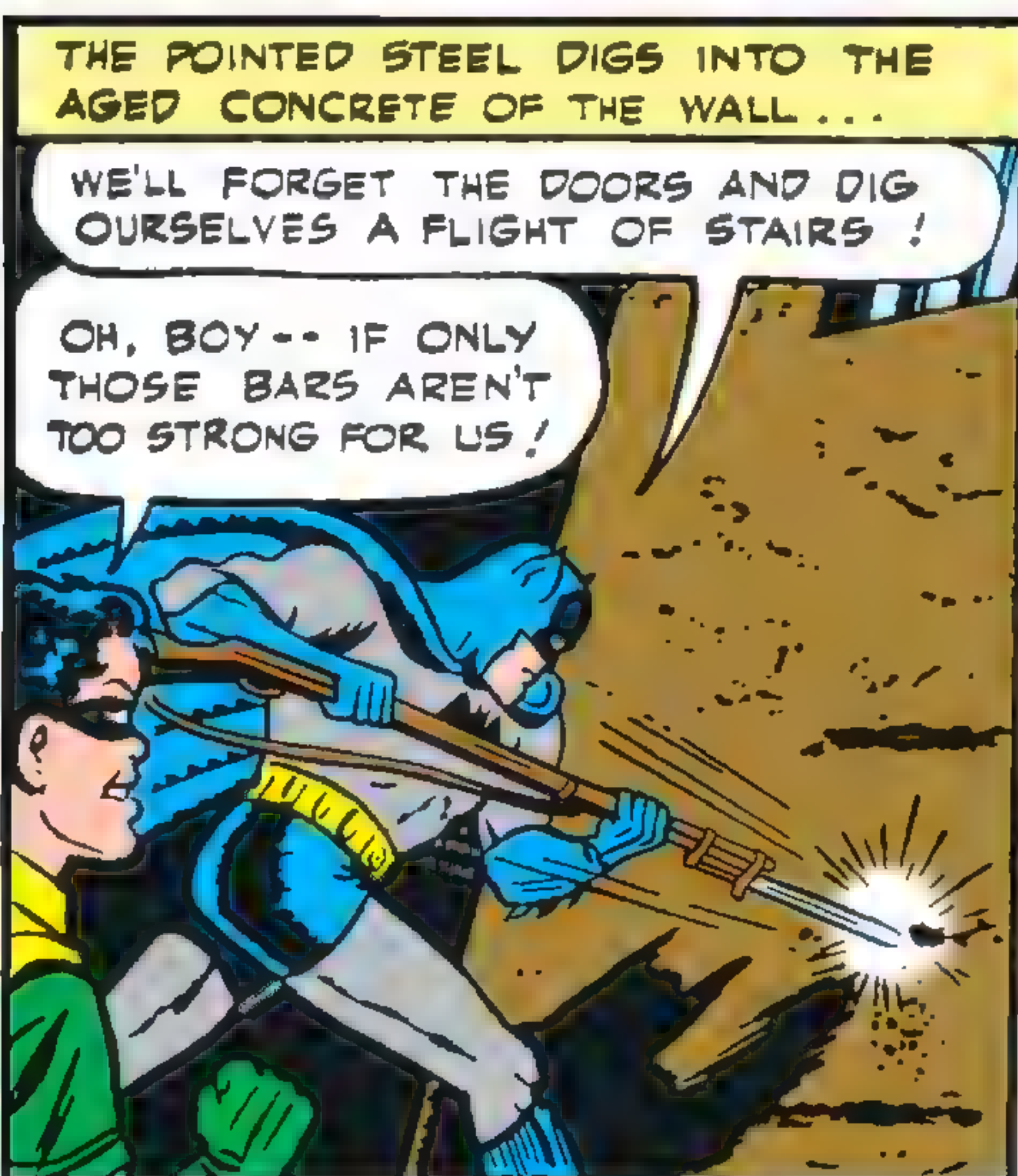
EVEN BOBBY LOGAN, BRUISED AND BATTERED, MAKES A COUNTER-ATTACK...



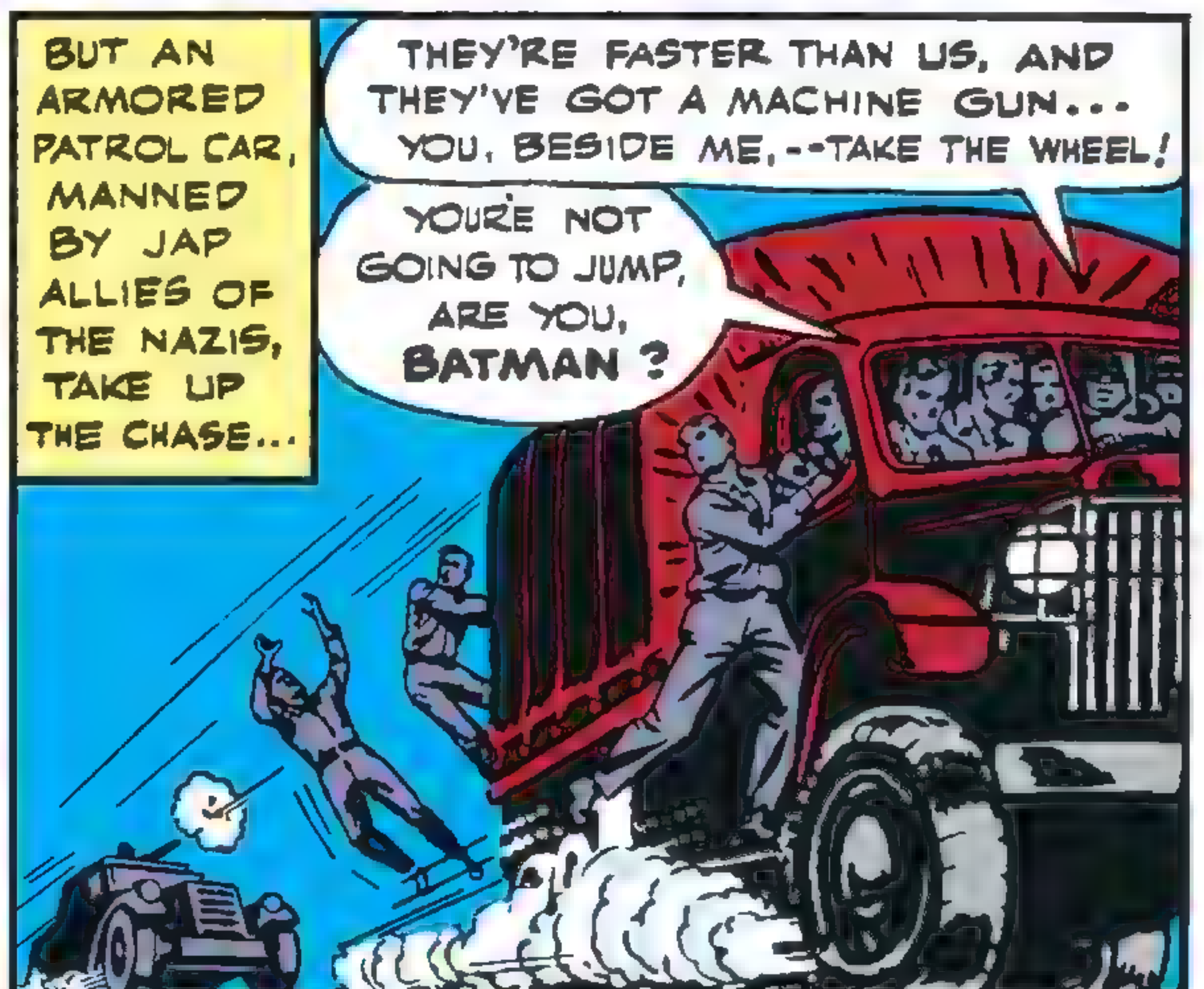
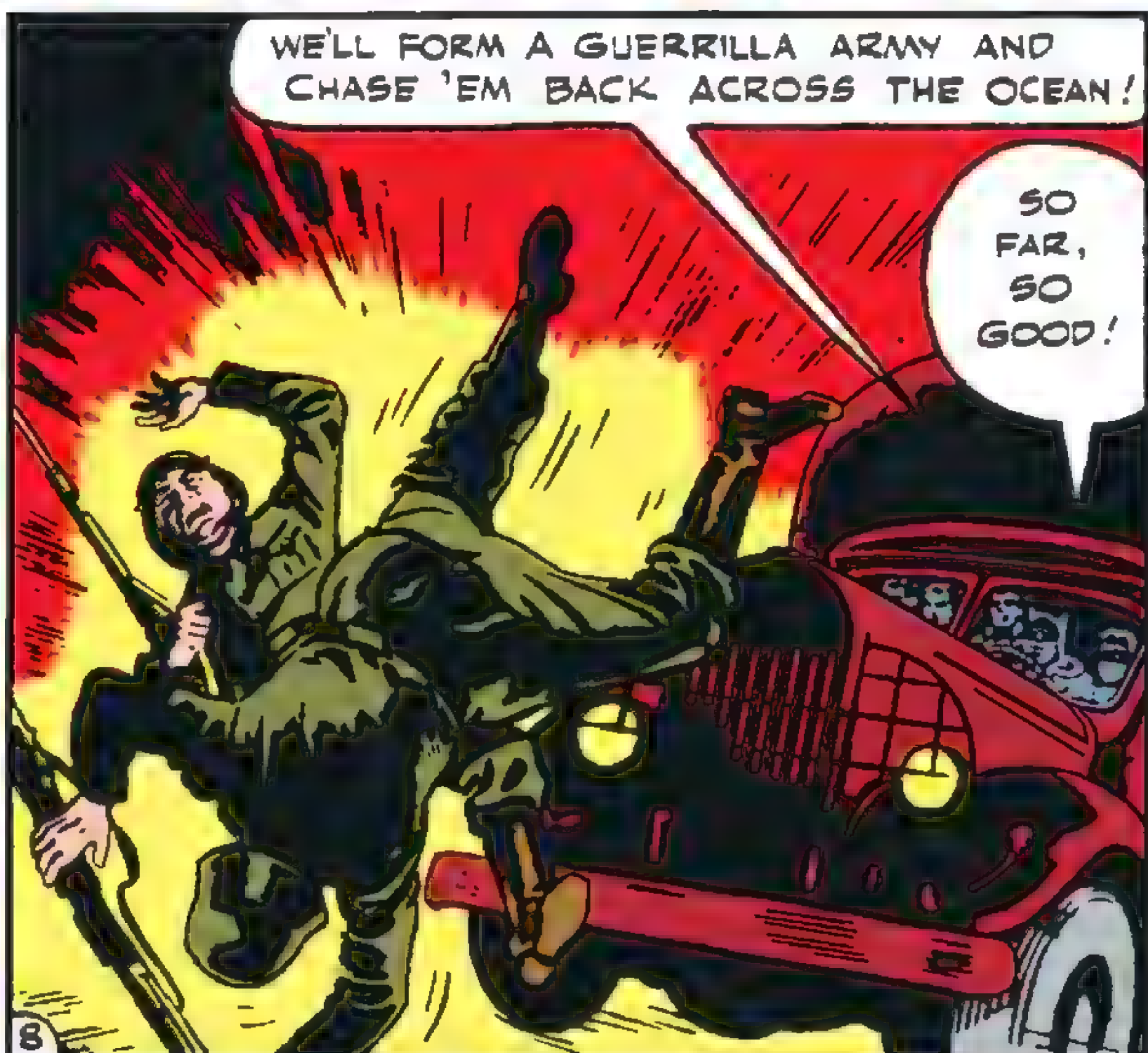
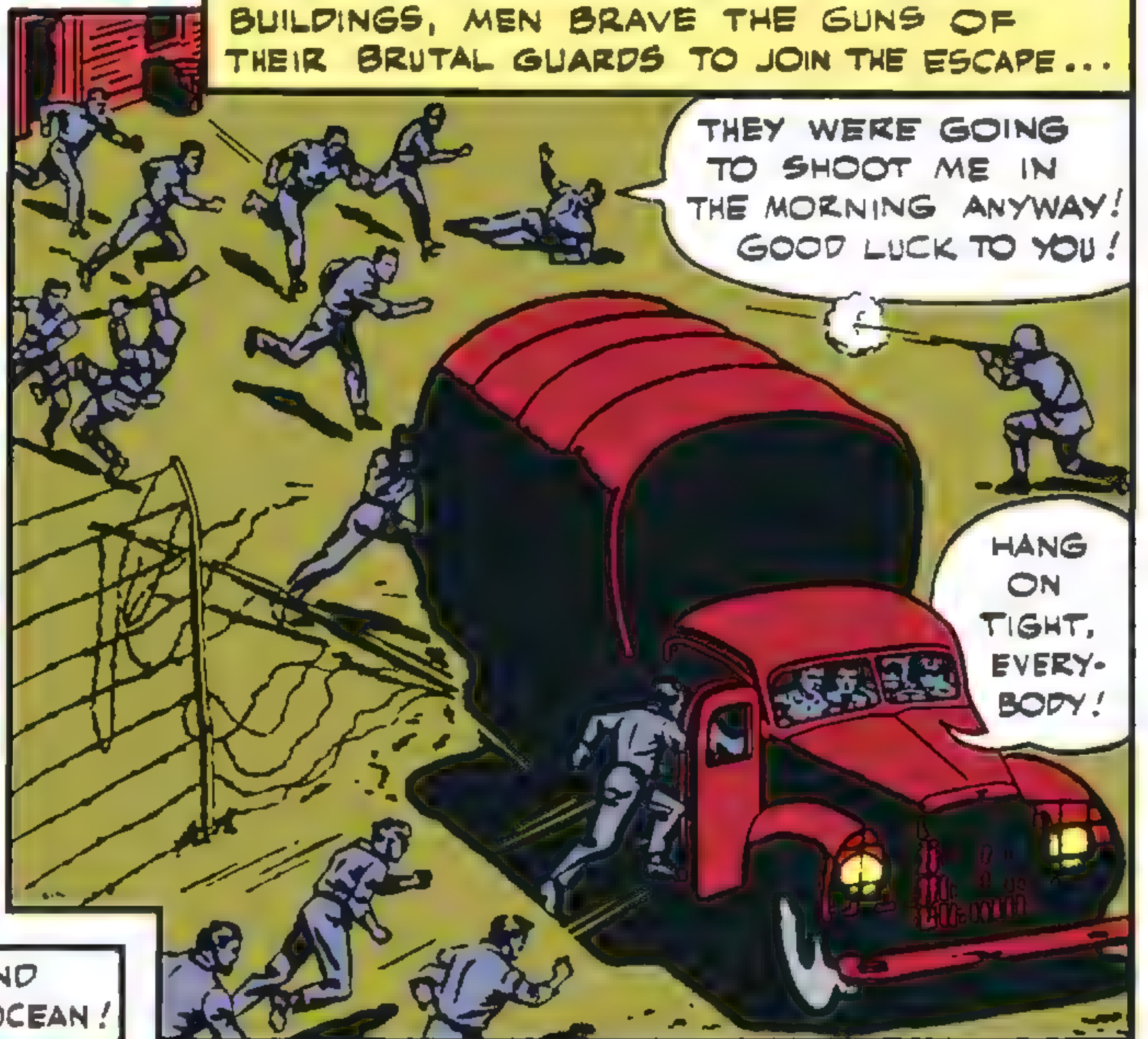
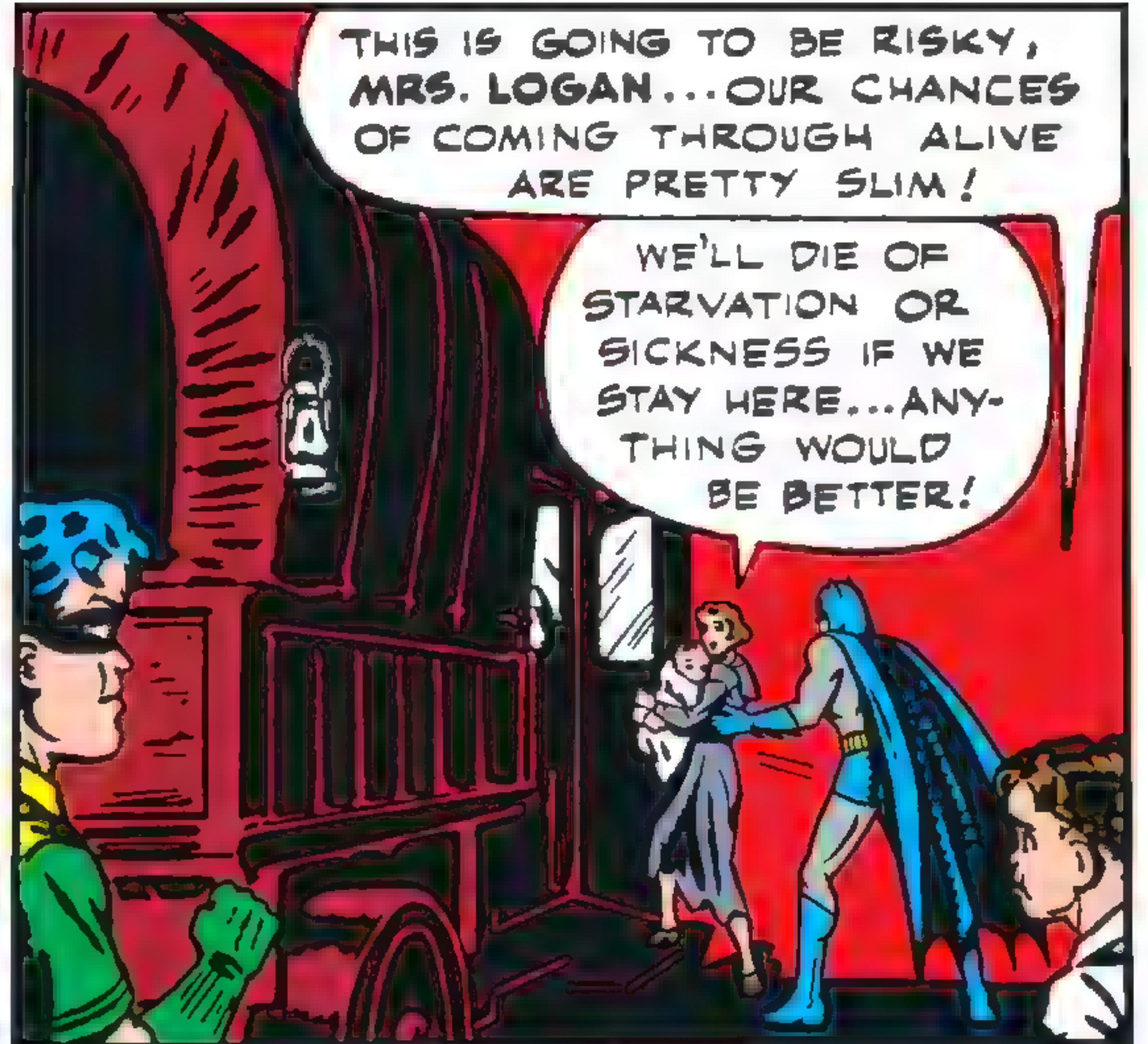
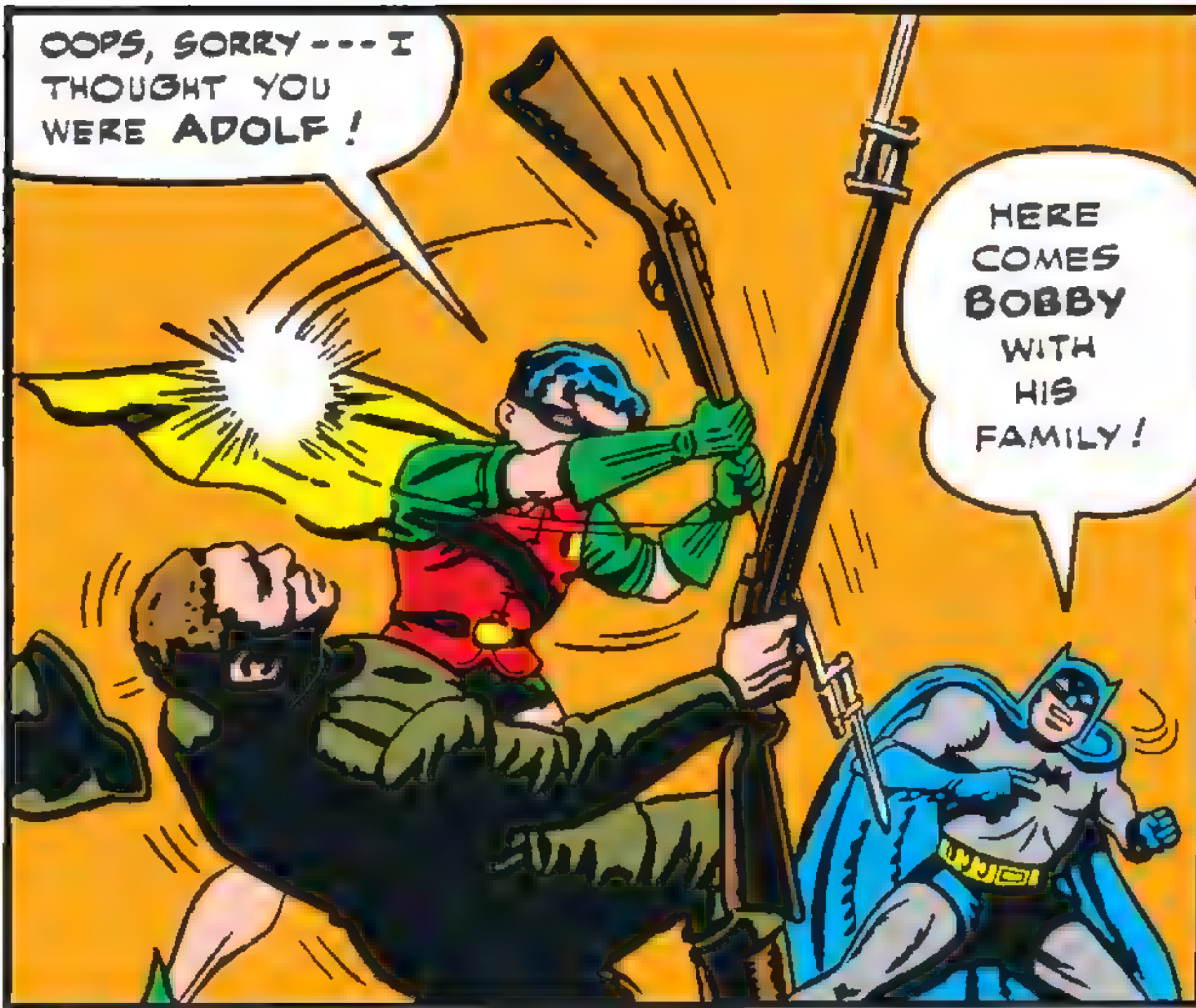










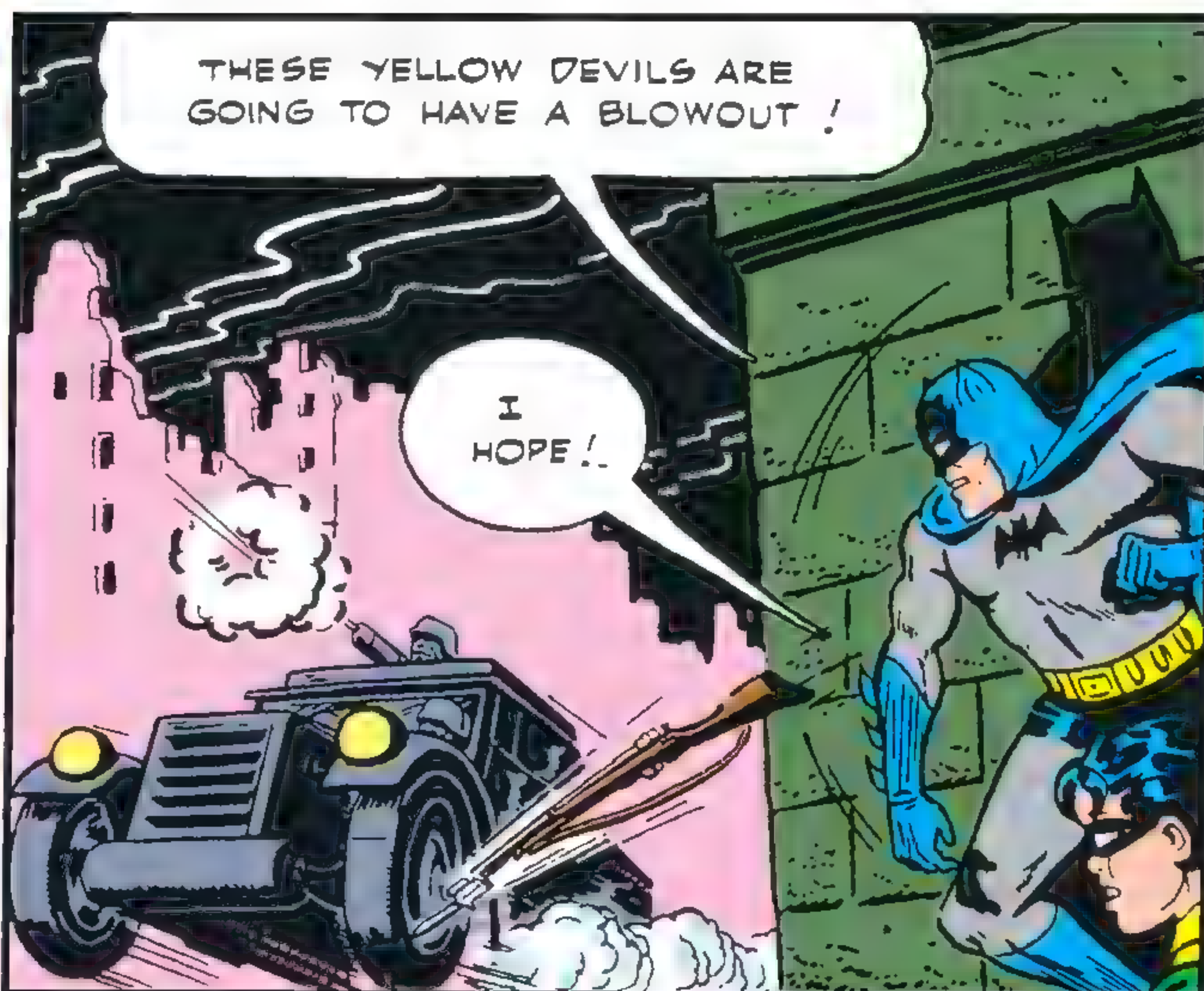






HEAD FOR THE MOUNTAINS !  
I'LL SLOW UP THESE JAPS !

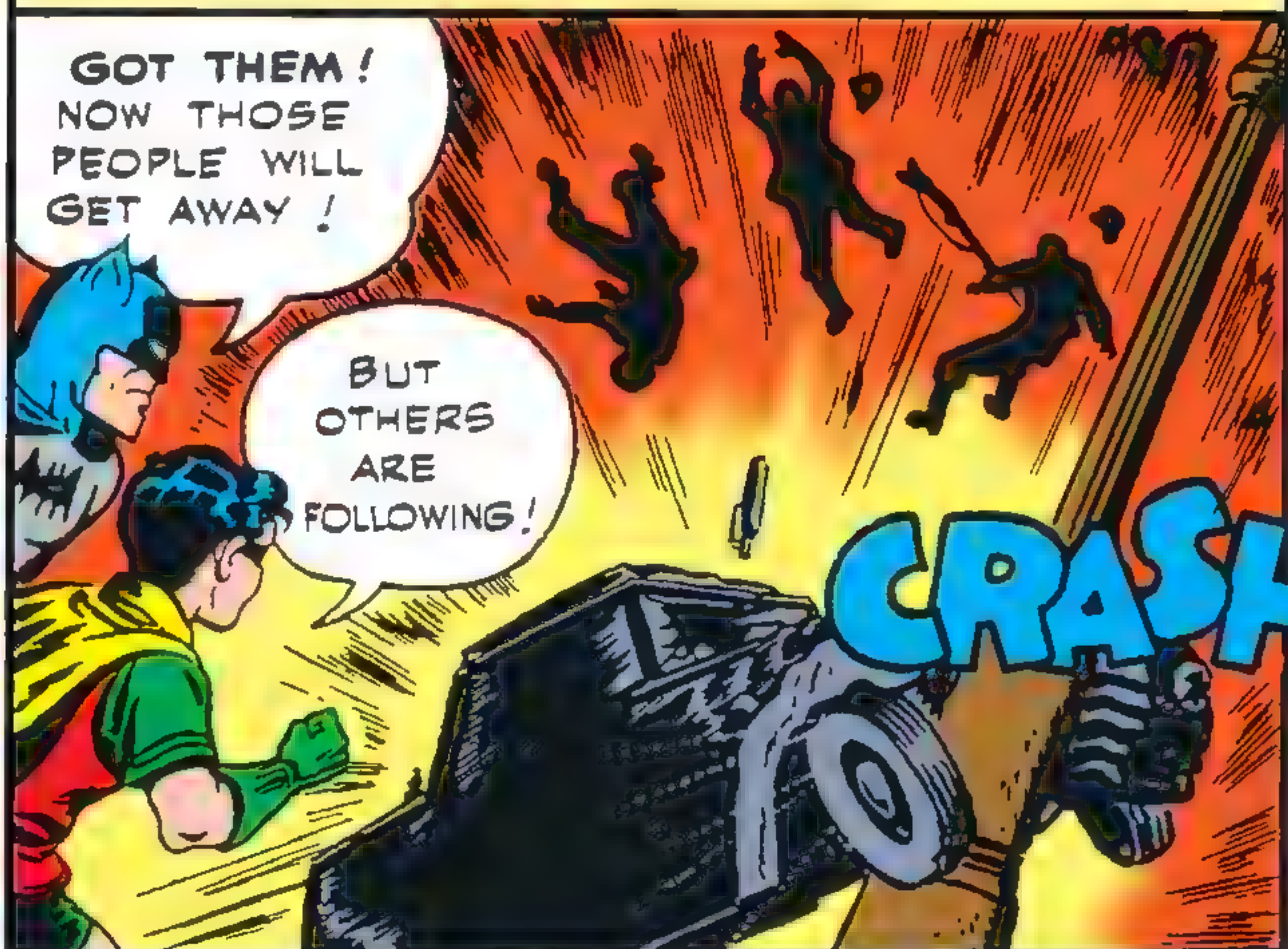
I'M  
STAYING  
WITH YOU,  
BATMAN!



THESE YELLOW DEVILS ARE  
GOING TO HAVE A BLOWOUT !

I  
HOPE !

A BURSTING TIRE ... A SCREECH OF BRAKES ...  
SHRILL CRIES OF TERROR ... AND ...

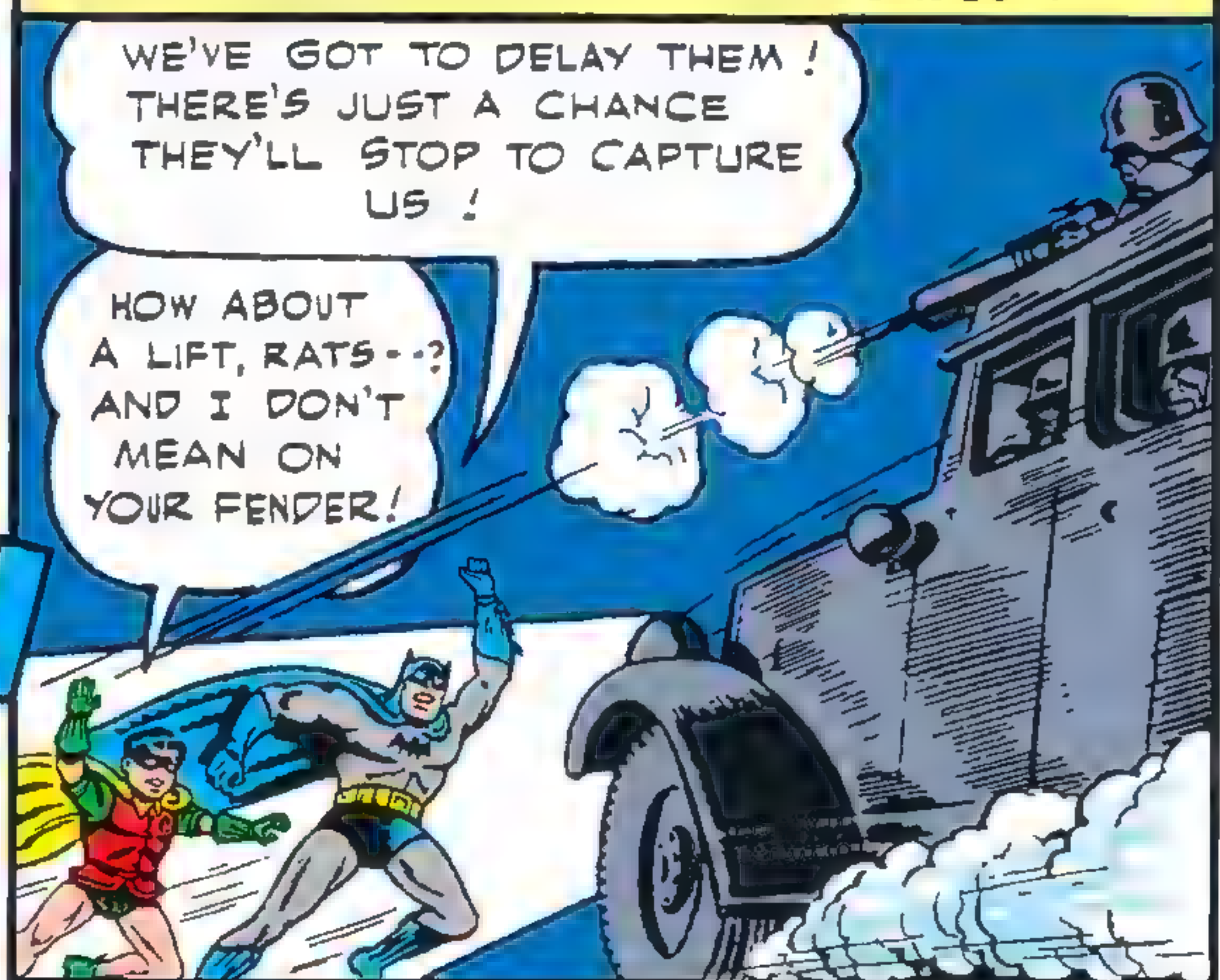


GOT THEM !  
NOW THOSE  
PEOPLE WILL  
GET AWAY !

BUT  
OTHERS  
ARE  
FOLLOWING !

CRASH

STEEL-JACKETED SLUGS SNARL LIKE ANGRY  
HORNETS AROUND THE HEROIC DUO AS THEY  
DART INTO THE PATH OF THE PURSUERS ...



WE'VE GOT TO DELAY THEM !  
THERE'S JUST A CHANCE  
THEY'LL STOP TO CAPTURE  
US !

HOW ABOUT  
A LIFT, RATS--?  
AND I DON'T  
MEAN ON  
YOUR FENDER!

... AND SOME OF THE  
SLUGS FIND THEIR  
MARK ...



THEY GOT  
ME ---  
AND  
ROBIN, TOO!

NEXT MORNING ...

I WOULDN'T MIND  
SO MUCH IF I  
KNEW **BOBBY** AND  
HIS MOTHER  
WERE ALL RIGHT,  
**BATMAN** !

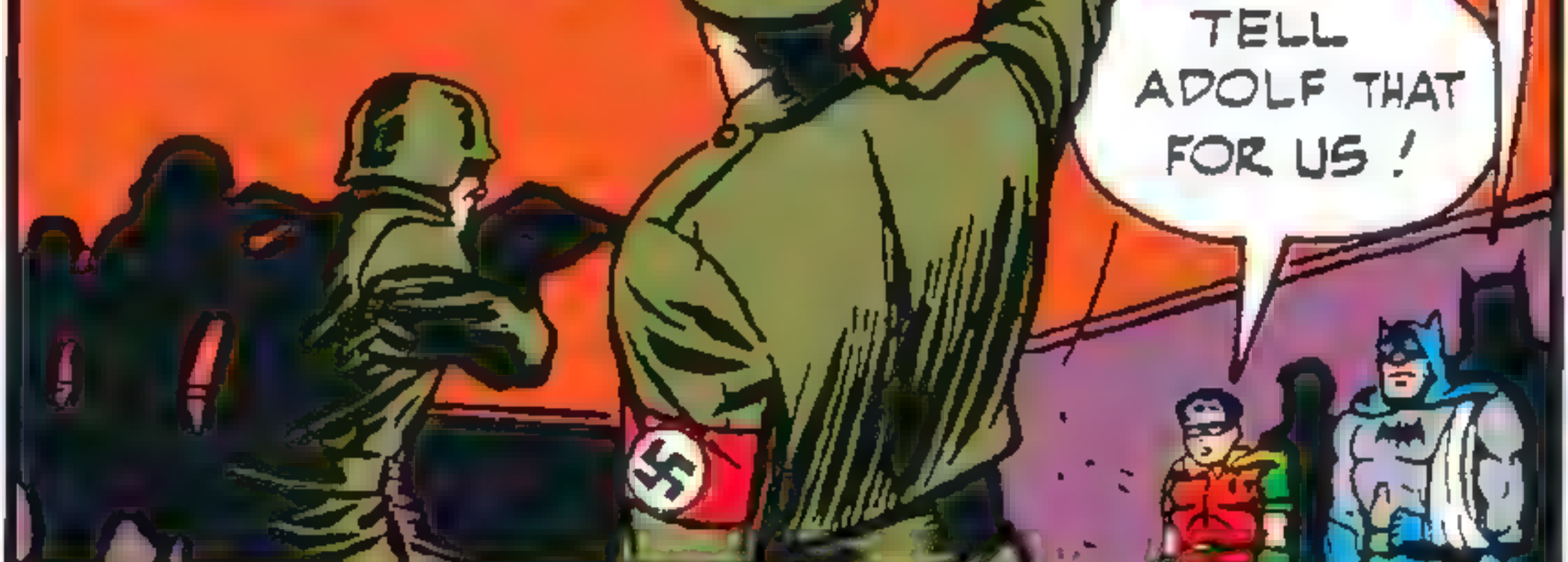
THEY'LL  
HAVE TO  
HIDE LIKE  
ANIMALS  
IN THE MOUN-  
TAINS,  
**ROBIN** --  
BUT, WITH LUCK  
THEY'LL  
SURVIVE !



FOOLS,  
TO THINK  
YOU COULD  
SAVE  
DEMOCRACY!..

DEMOCRACY DOESN'T NEED  
SAVING... YOU CAN KILL  
US BUT YOU'LL NEVER BE  
ABLE TO KILL  
IT WHILE AN  
AMERICAN  
LIVES !

TELL  
ADOLF THAT  
FOR US !



AMERICA'S FUTURE ! NOT A VERY PRETTY  
ONE, IF WE ARE TO LET THIS VERSION OF IT  
STAND... BUT WAIT ! THE **BATMAN** AND  
**ROBIN** ARE PROTESTING AND THE WISE  
HISTORIANS HAVE MORE TO SAY  
ON THE SUBJECT...



FOR ONCE, THE JUDGMENT OF THE LEARNED PROFESSORS IS HOTLY DISPUTED...

YOU MAY BE FAMOUS PROFESSORS BUT YOU'RE **WRONG!** NOTHING LIKE THAT COULD EVER HAPPEN HERE!

IT WOULD MEAN THE **END OF EVERYTHING WE CHERISH!**

PATIENCE, GENTLEMEN... IF THE PEOPLE ARE INDIFFERENT - IF THEY DO NOT DO THEIR FULL SHARE IN THIS TOTAL WAR - IT **COULD HAPPEN HERE!**

IT HAPPENED IN POLAND, HOLLAND, FRANCE!

IT HAPPENED IN SHANGHAI, SINGAPORE, JAVA!

THEN WHAT YOU'RE REALLY SHOWING US IS WHAT WE CAN AVOID BY BEING READY FOR WHATEVER COMES!

IT'LL BE A DIFFERENT STORY IF OUR FIGHTERS ARE ON THEIR TOES, EH?

NOT ONLY FOR OUR UNIFORMED FIGHTERS, **ROBIN...** EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD MUST WIN THIS WAR!

AND NOW LET US GEAR OUR IMAGINATION TO ANOTHER KIND OF FUTURE FOR AMERICA-- A FUTURE IN WHICH THE PEOPLE STAND SOLIDLY BEHIND FIGHTING FORCES SECOND TO NONE ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH!

ABROAD, THE AXIS HORDE BOWS BEFORE THE ALLIED MIGHT WHILE AT HOME THE **BATPLANE** TYPIFIES A NATION'S VIGILANCE!

THE DIRECTIONAL WAVE FINDER SHOWS THAT THE ENEMY BROADCASTING STATION IS RIGHT AROUND HERE, **BATMAN!**

I'LL TAKE HER DOWN AND WHEN WE SIGHT THE AERIAL MASTS, YOU TAKE THE CONTROLS!

THERE THEY ARE!

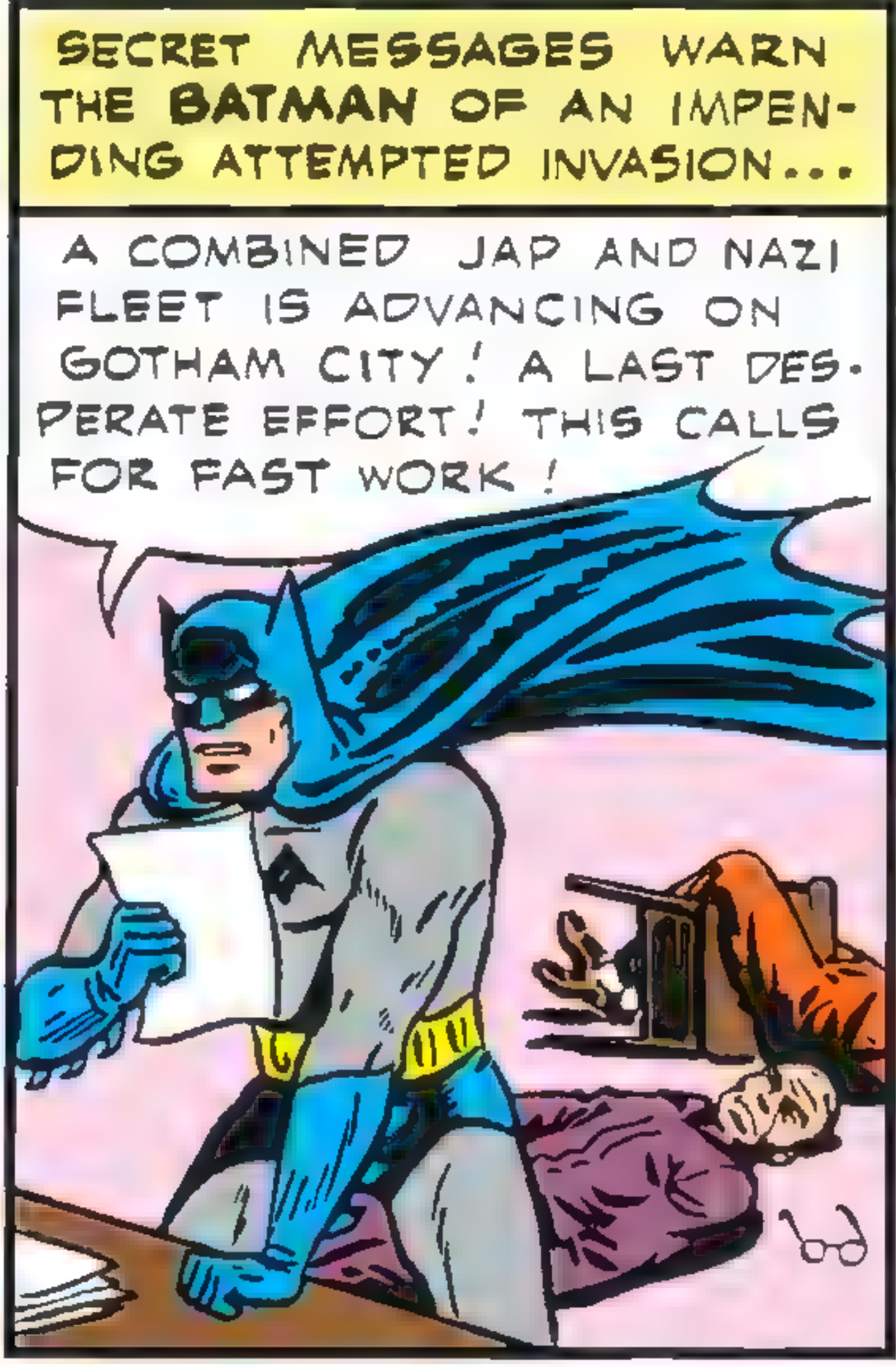
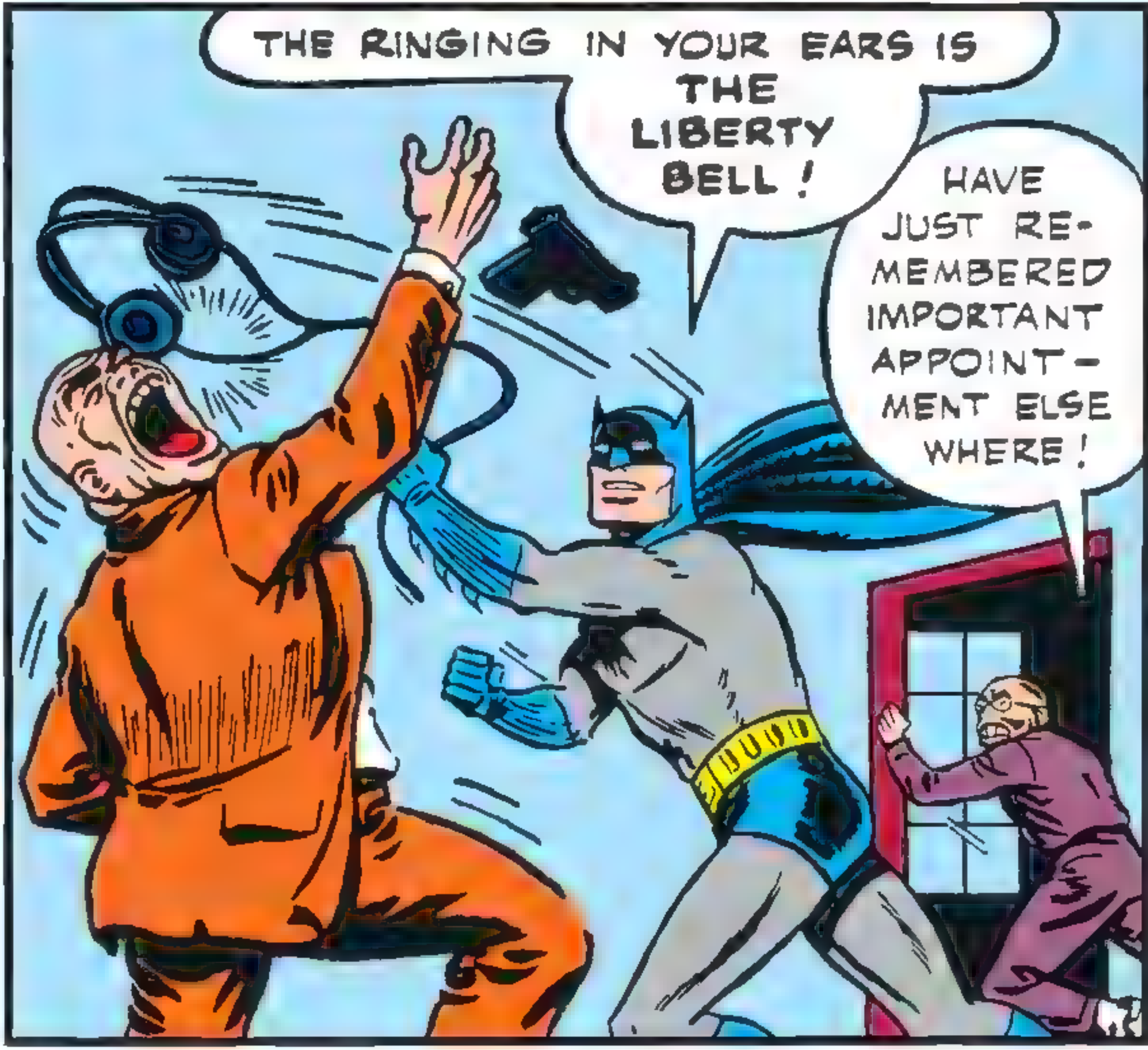
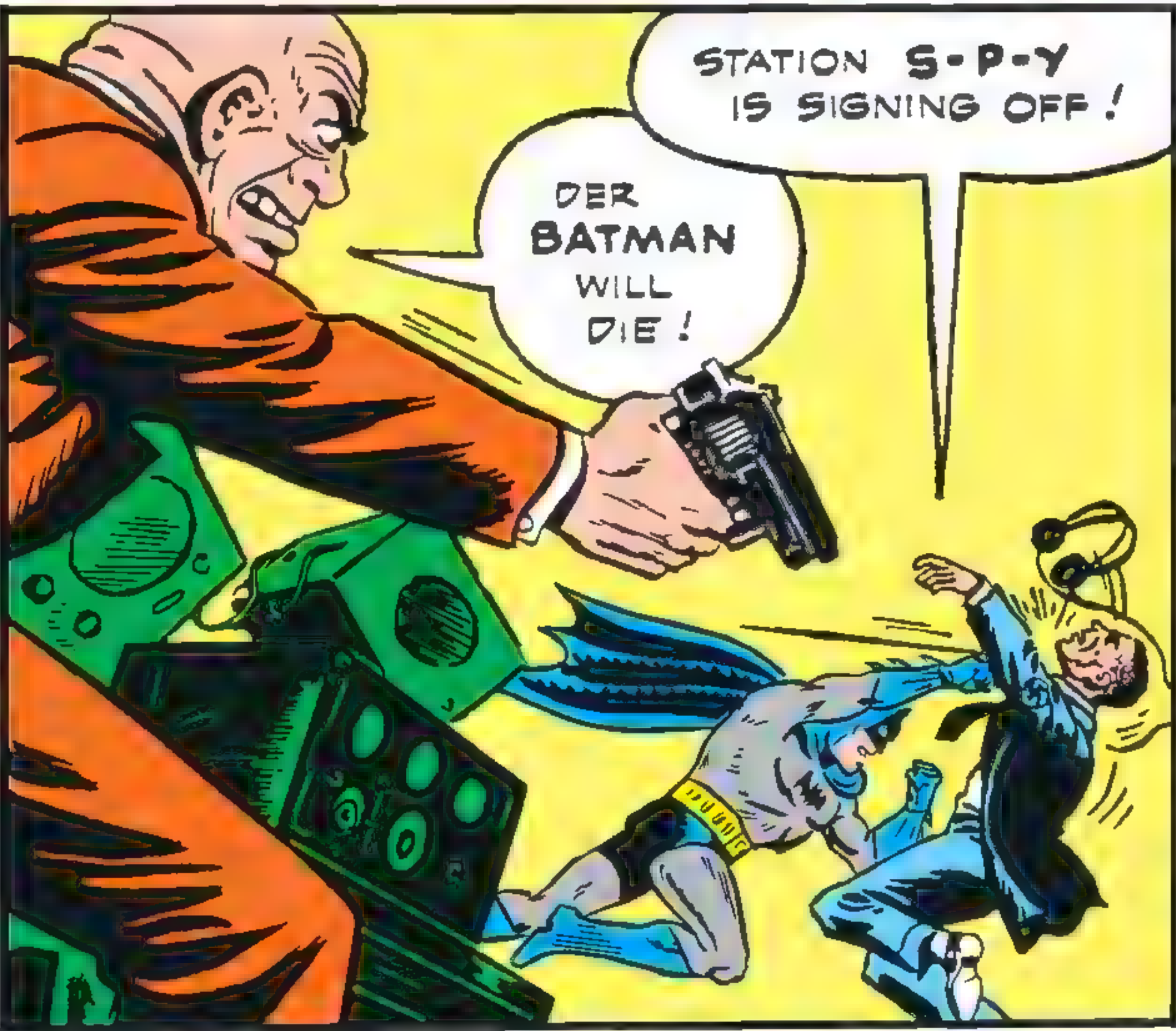
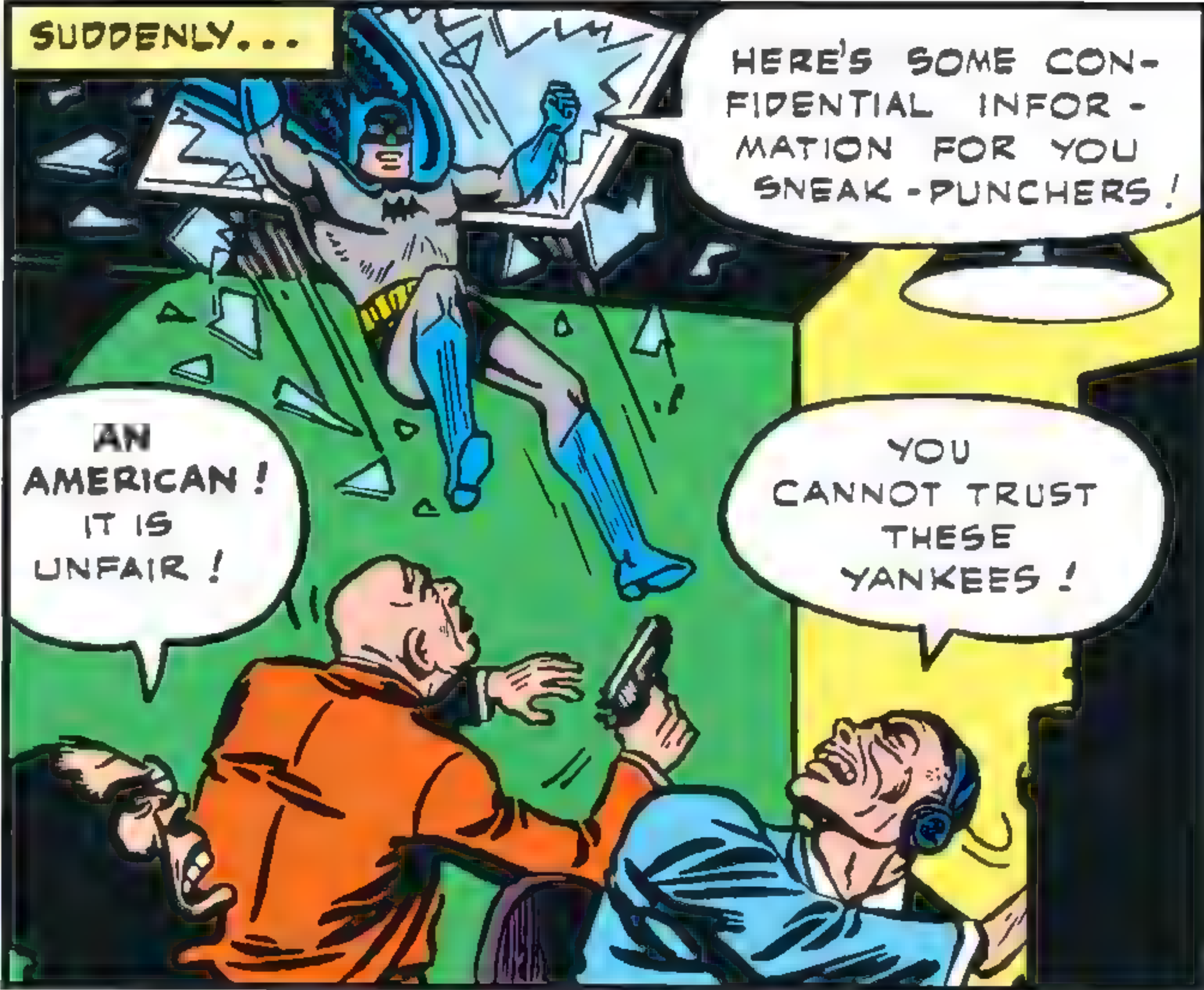
JUST IN TIME, TOO! THE SPIES ARE SENDING OUT SECRET MILITARY INFORMATION TO AN AXIS FLEET AT SEA!

LIKE A BIRD OF PREY, THE **BATMAN** SWOOPS TO THE ATTACK...

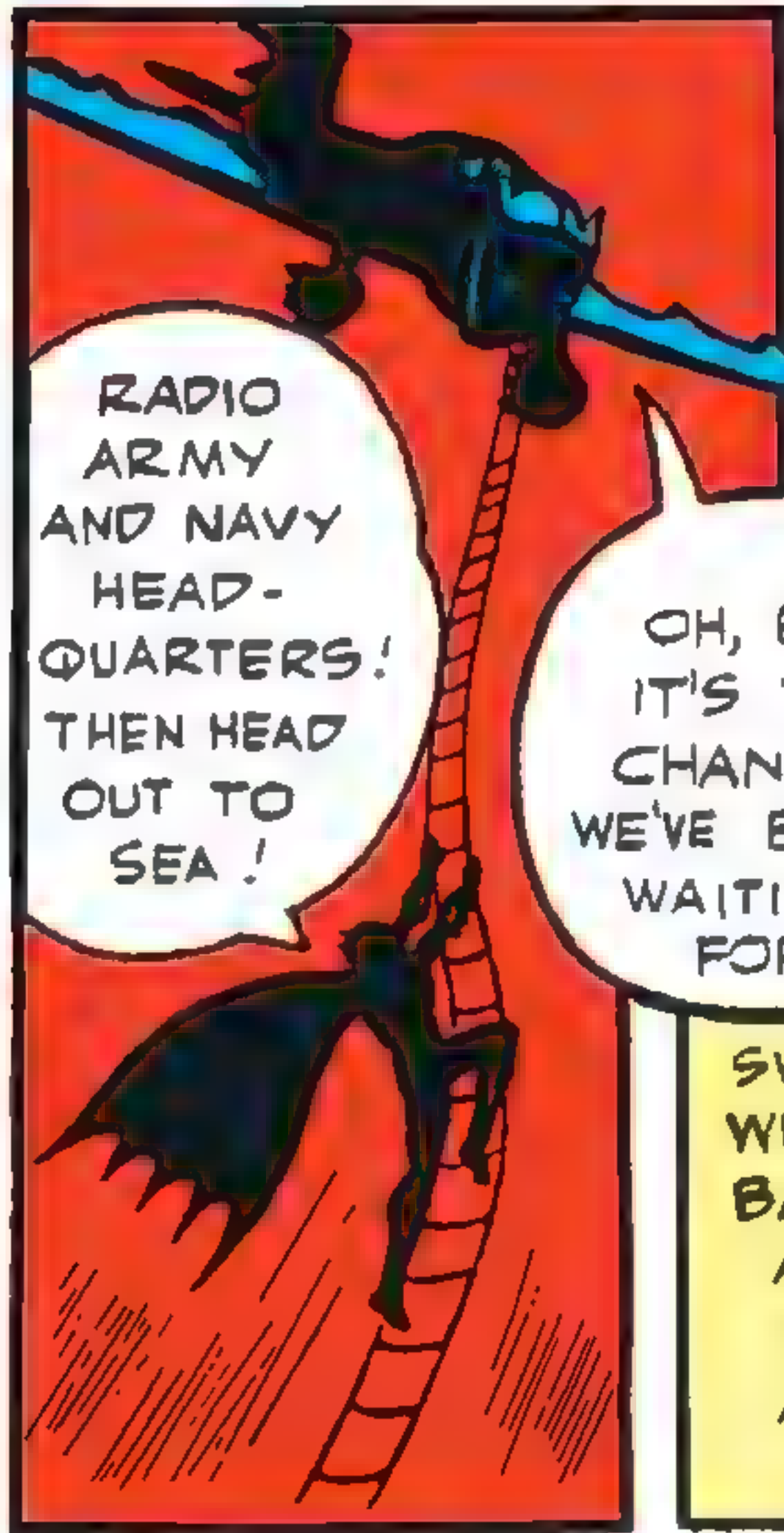
TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF!

I'LL TAKE CARE OF EVERYBODY CONCERNED!



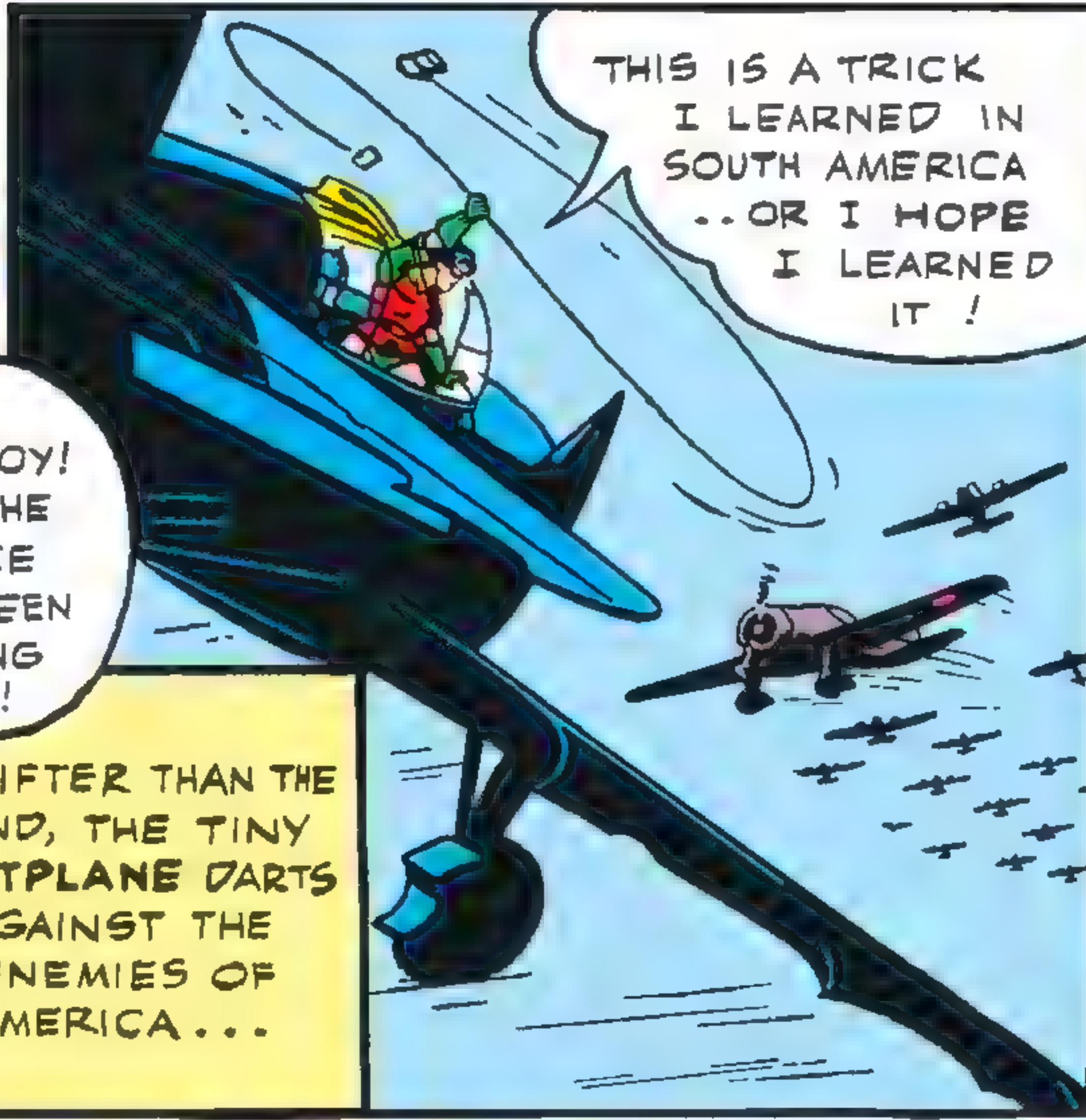






RADIO  
ARMY  
AND NAVY  
HEAD-  
QUARTERS!  
THEN HEAD  
OUT TO  
SEA!

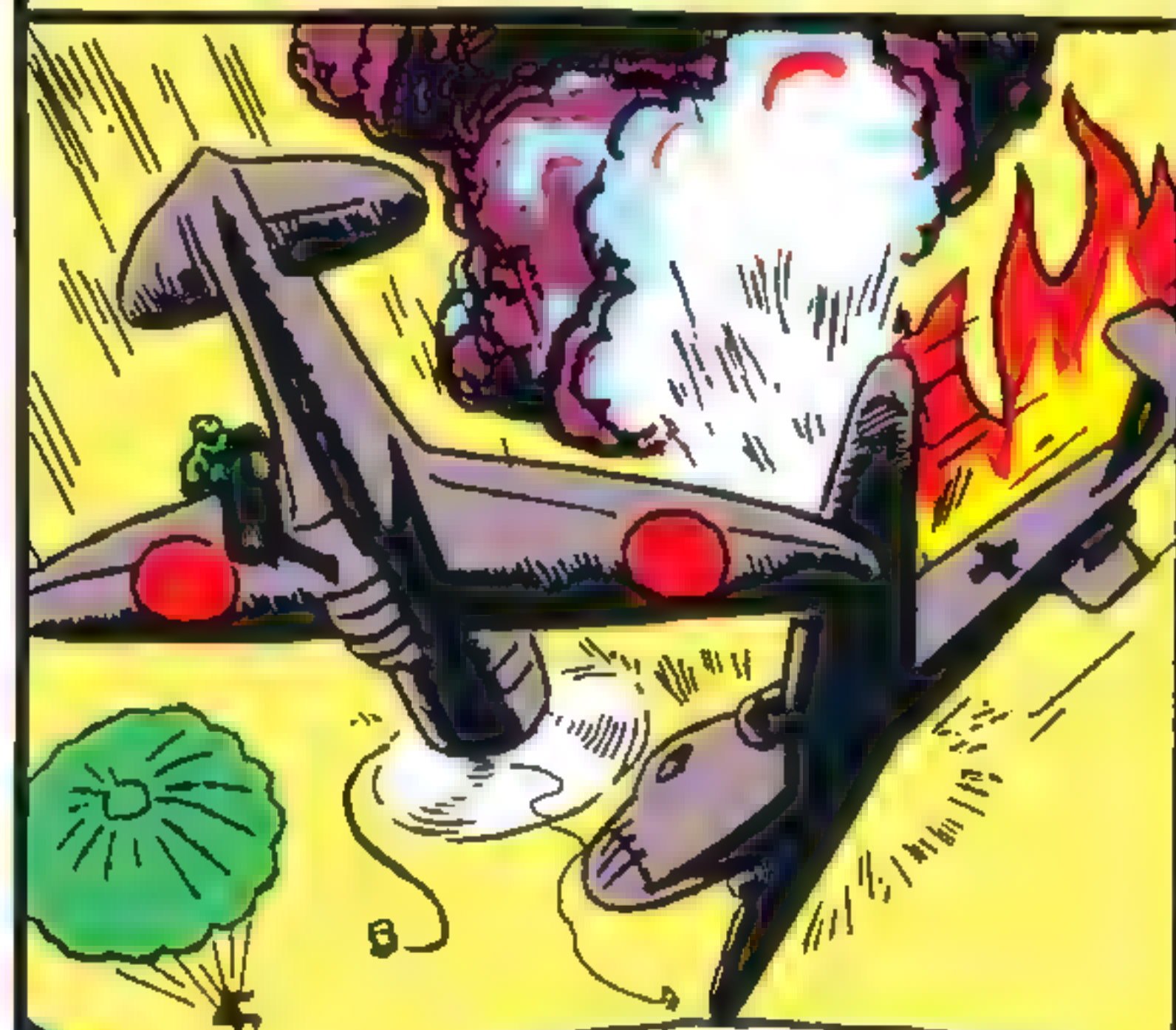
OH, BOY!  
IT'S THE  
CHANCE  
WE'VE BEEN  
WAITING  
FOR!



THIS IS A TRICK  
I LEARNED IN  
SOUTH AMERICA  
...OR I HOPE  
I LEARNED  
IT!

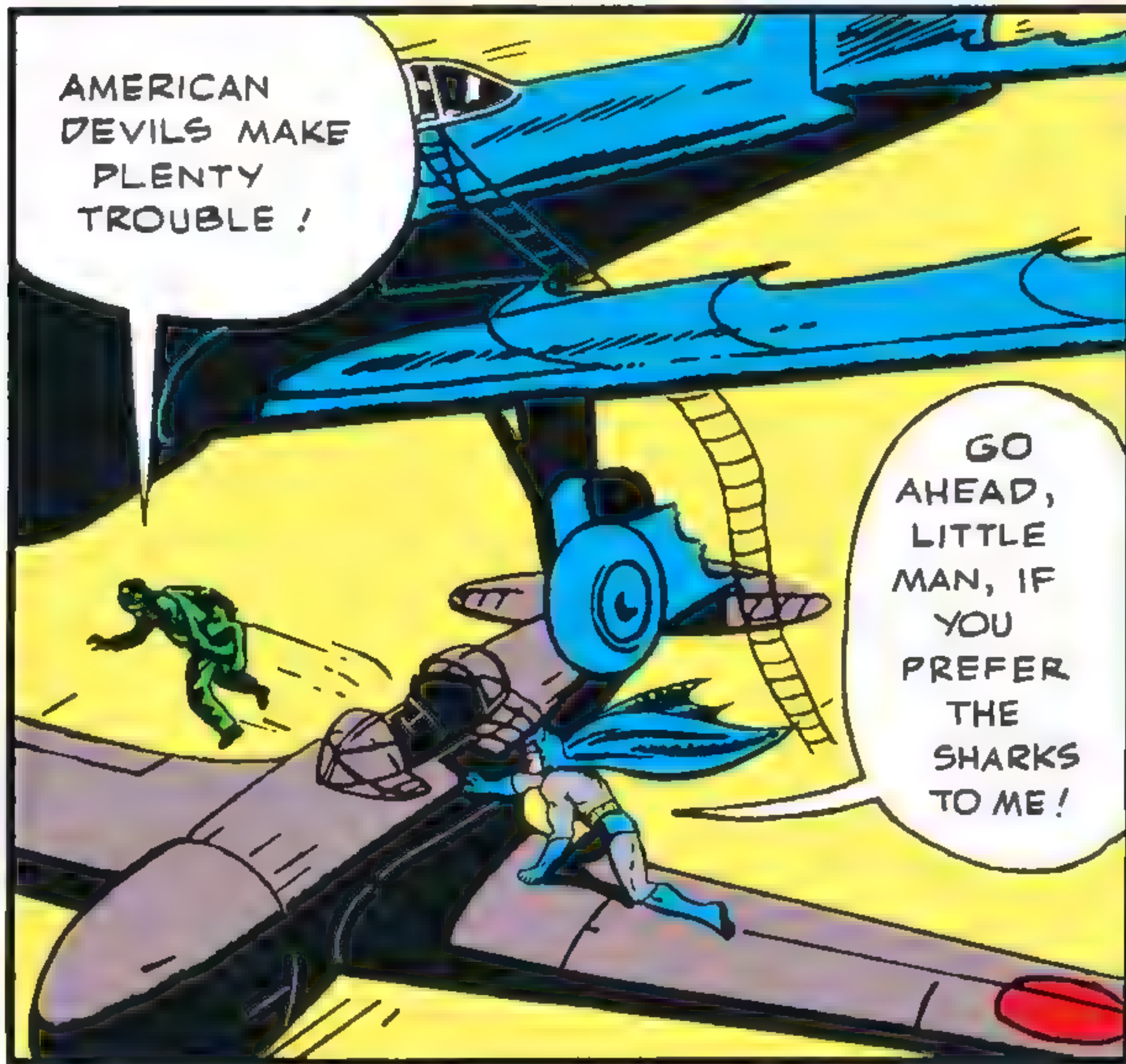
SWIFTER THAN THE  
WIND, THE TINY  
BATPLANE DARTS  
AGAINST THE  
ENEMIES OF  
AMERICA...

THE STEEL-TOUGH SILKEN  
ROPE SNARES THE PROPELLERS  
OF THE ATTACKING PLANES, AND...



FIRST SKY-  
ROPING I EVER  
DID-- AND IT'S  
SURE-FIRE!

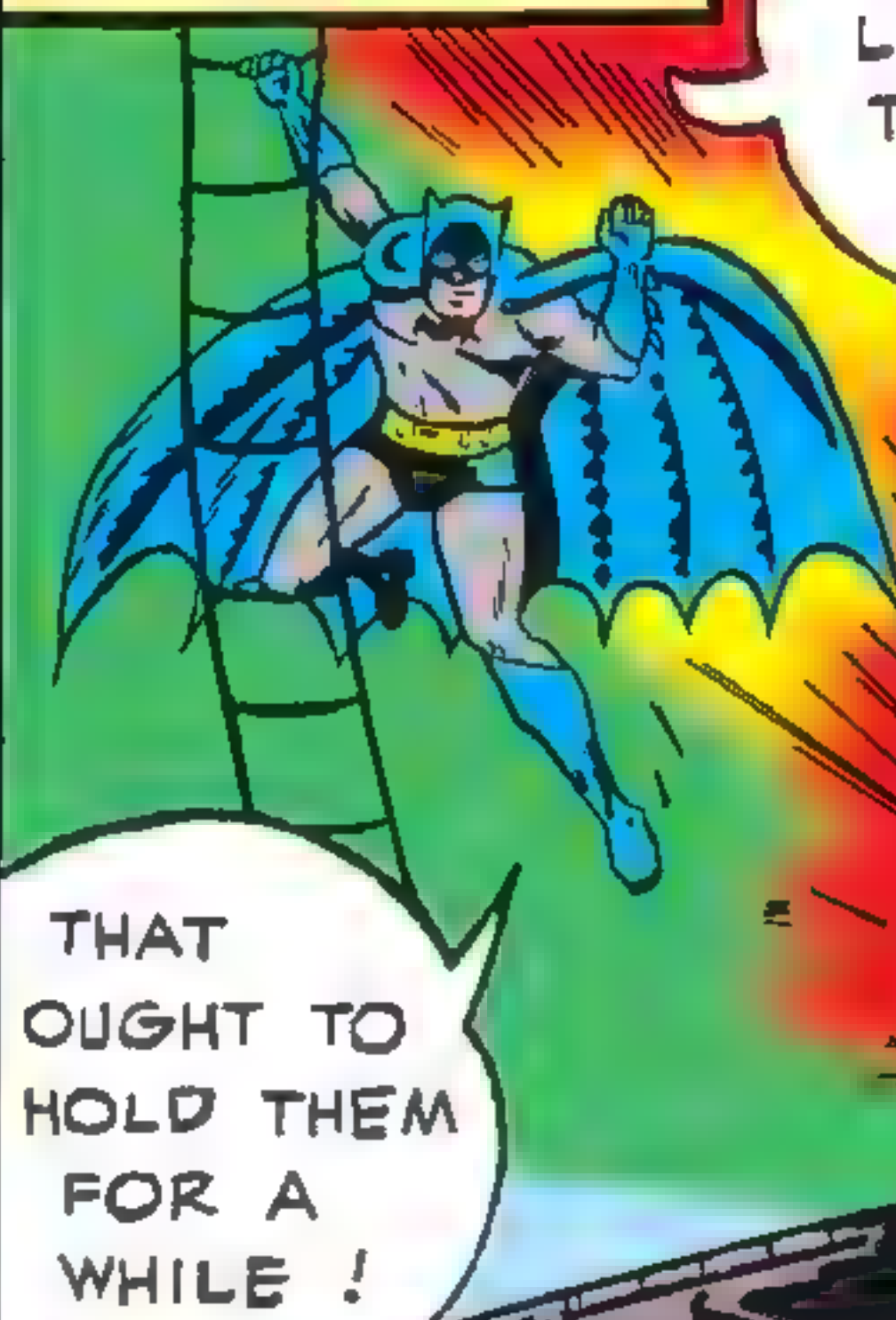
TAKE THE  
CONTROLS,  
ROBIN...  
I'M GOING  
PLACES!



AMERICAN  
DEVILS MAKE  
PLENTY  
TROUBLE!

GO  
AHEAD,  
LITTLE  
MAN, IF  
YOU  
PREFER  
THE  
SHARKS  
TO ME!

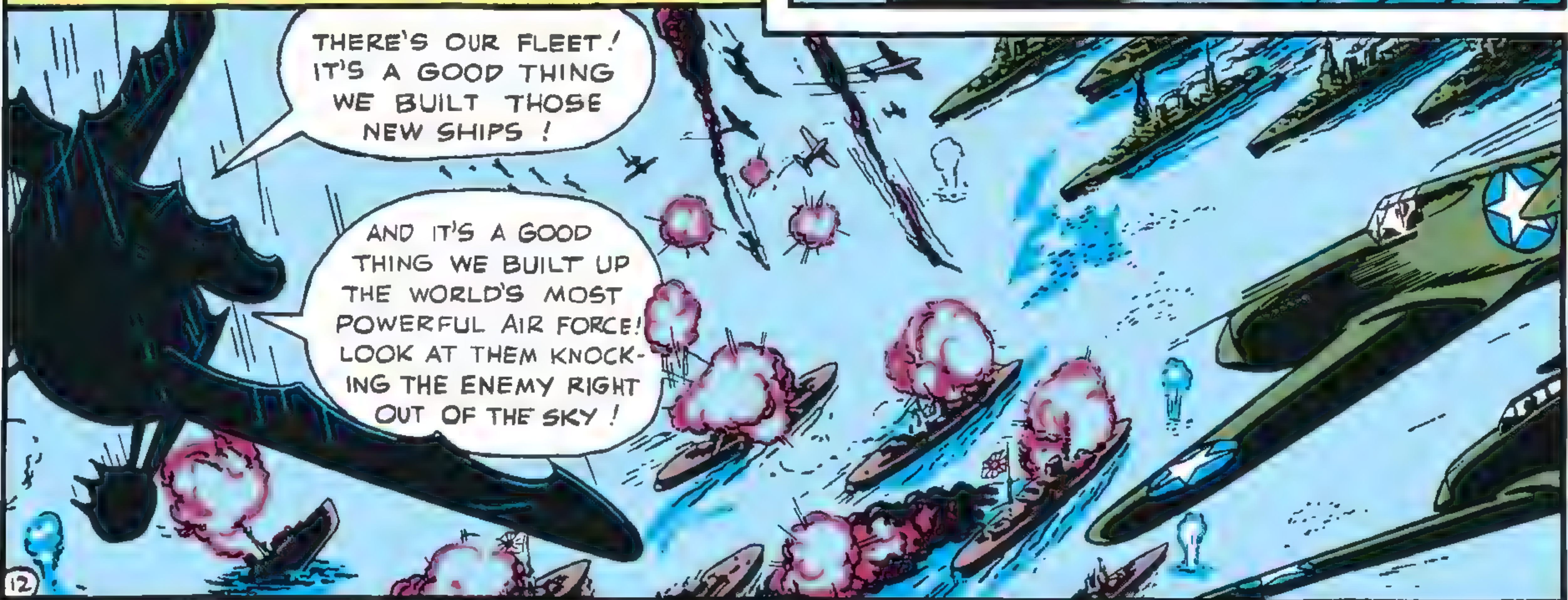
GUIDING THE  
CAPTURED PLANE  
TOWARD THE  
FLAGSHIP OF  
THE AXIS FLEET,  
THE BATMAN  
TRANSFERS  
TO THE BATPLANE!



THAT  
OUGHT TO  
HOLD THEM  
FOR A  
WHILE!

THEY'LL HAVE A  
LONG SWIM BACK  
TO WHERE THEY  
CAME FROM!

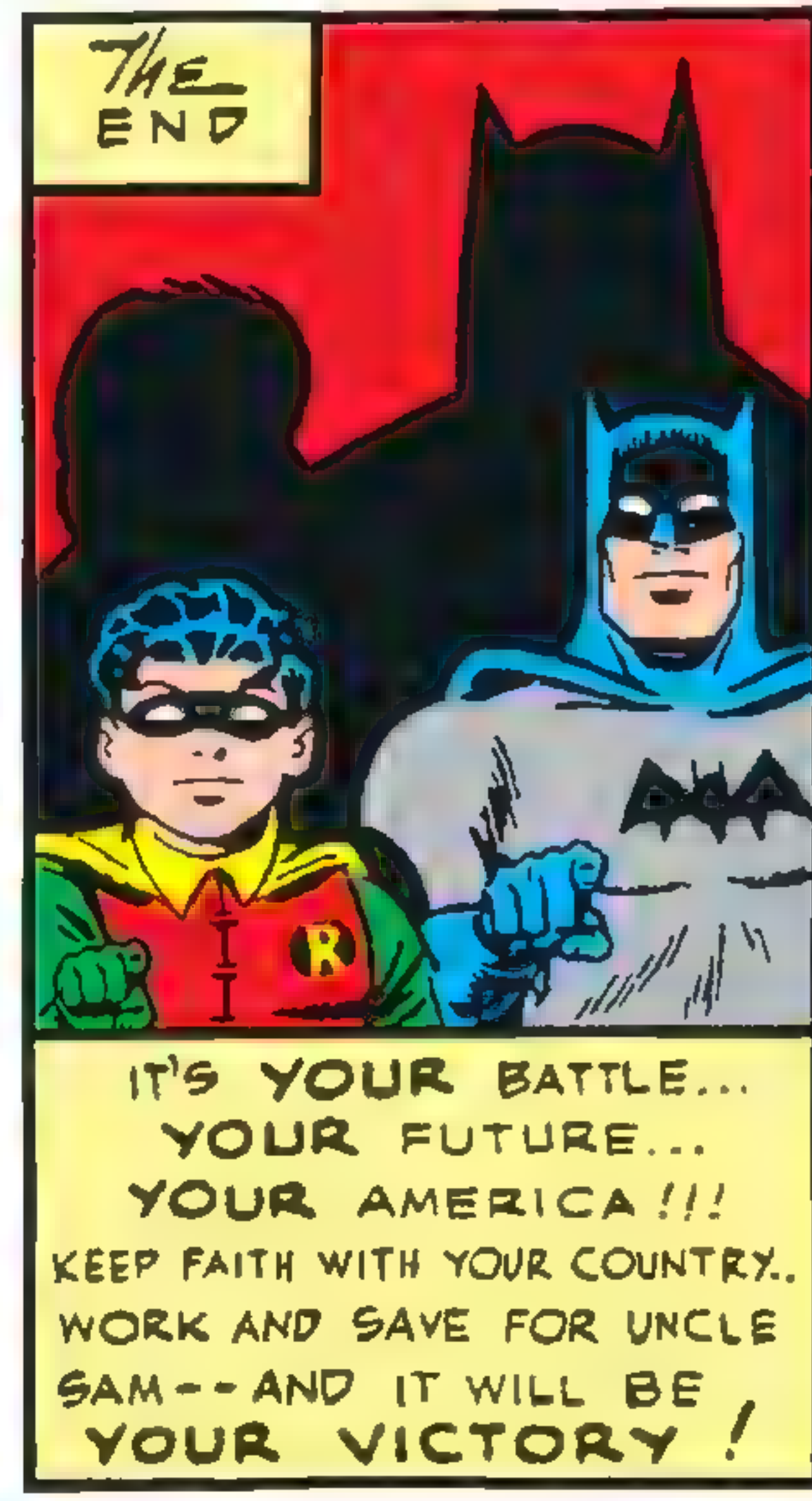
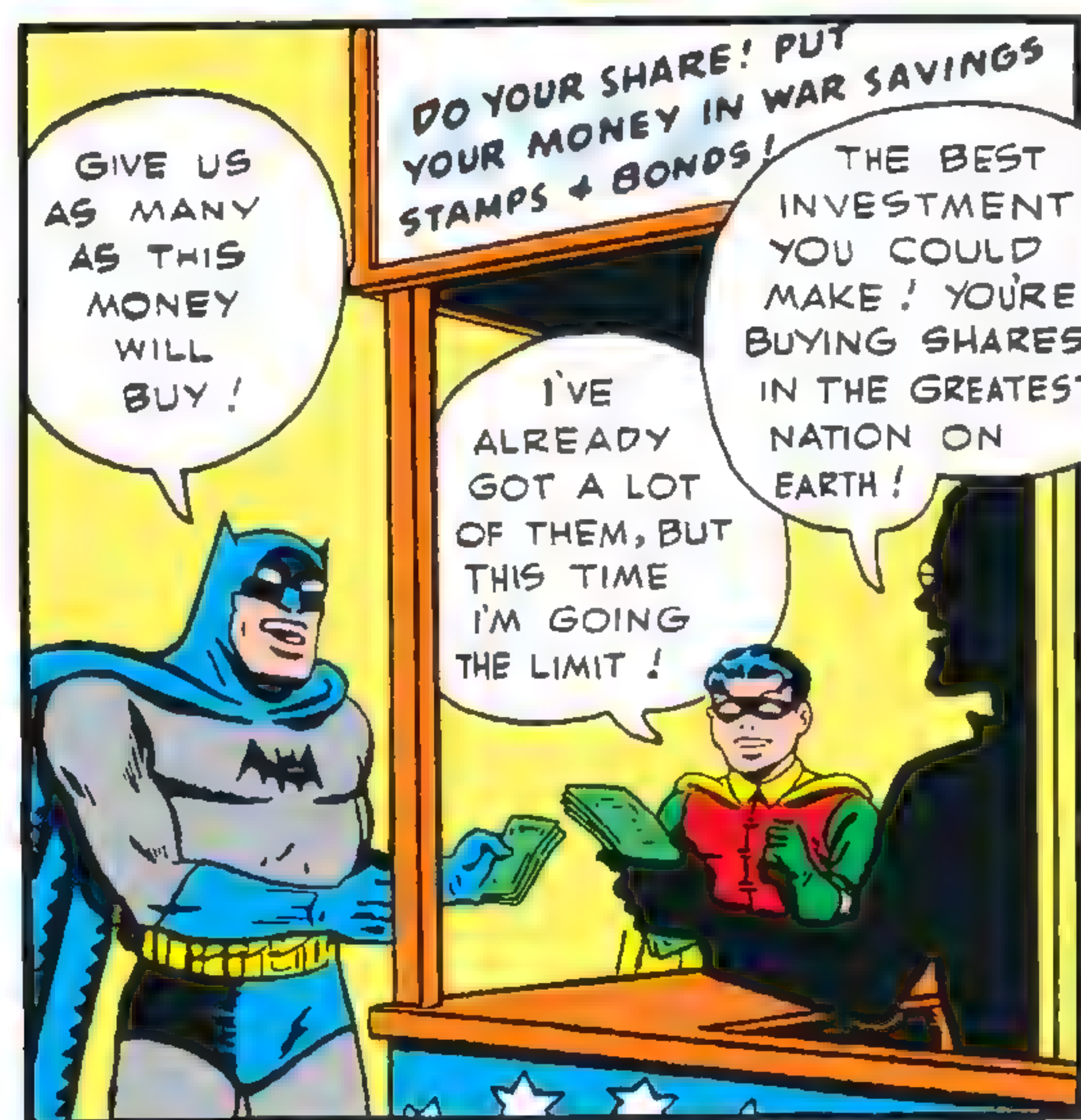
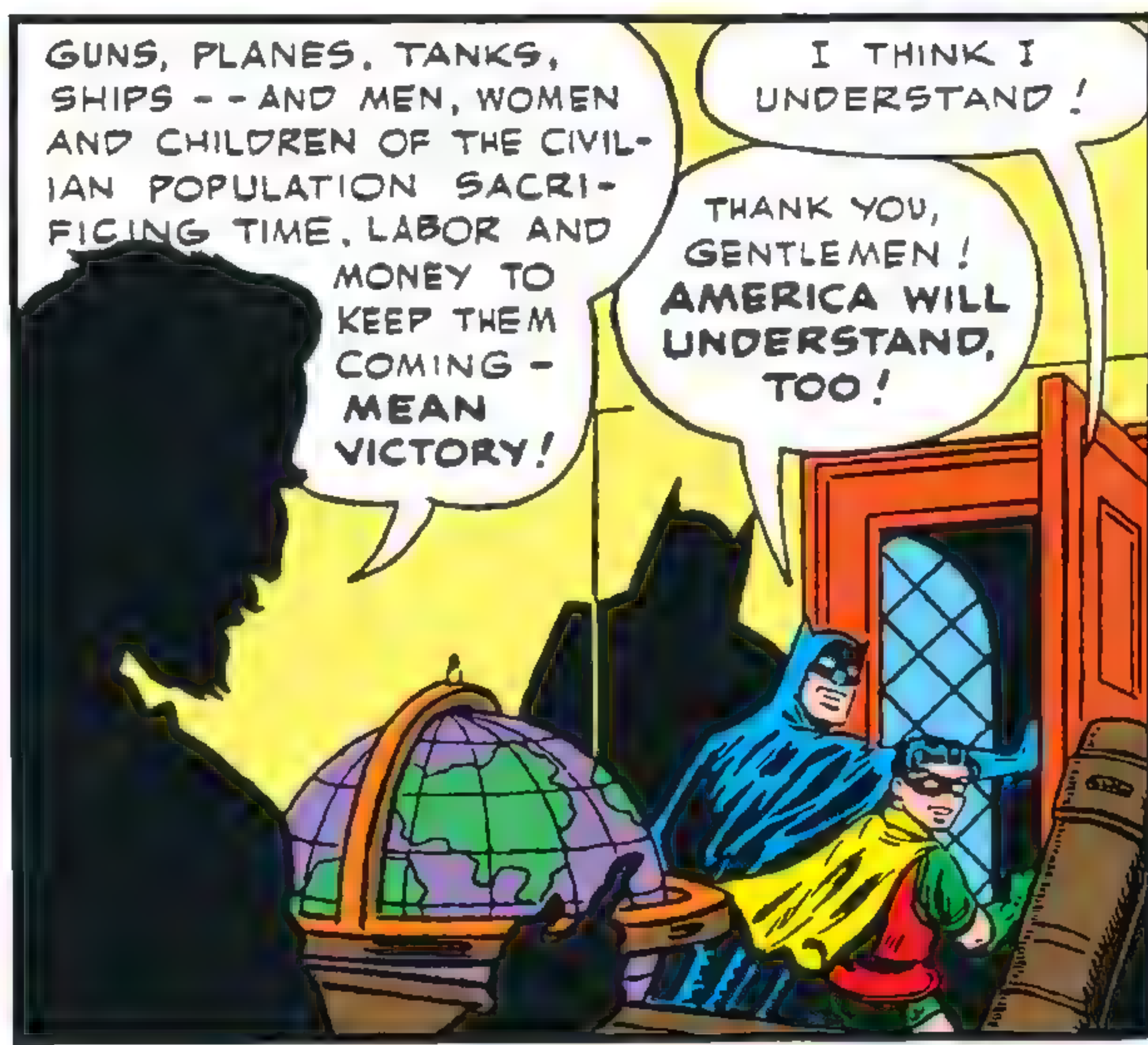
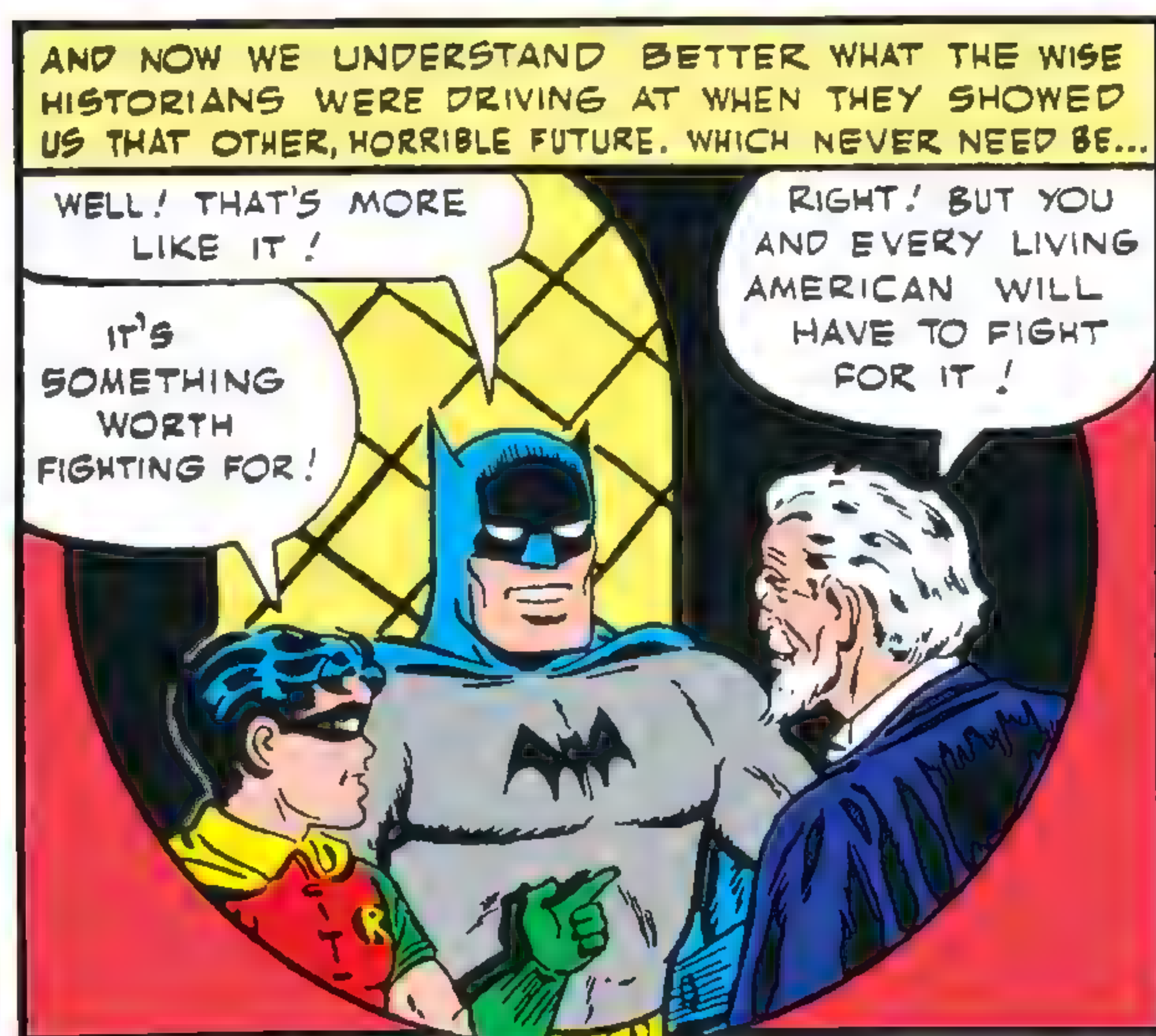
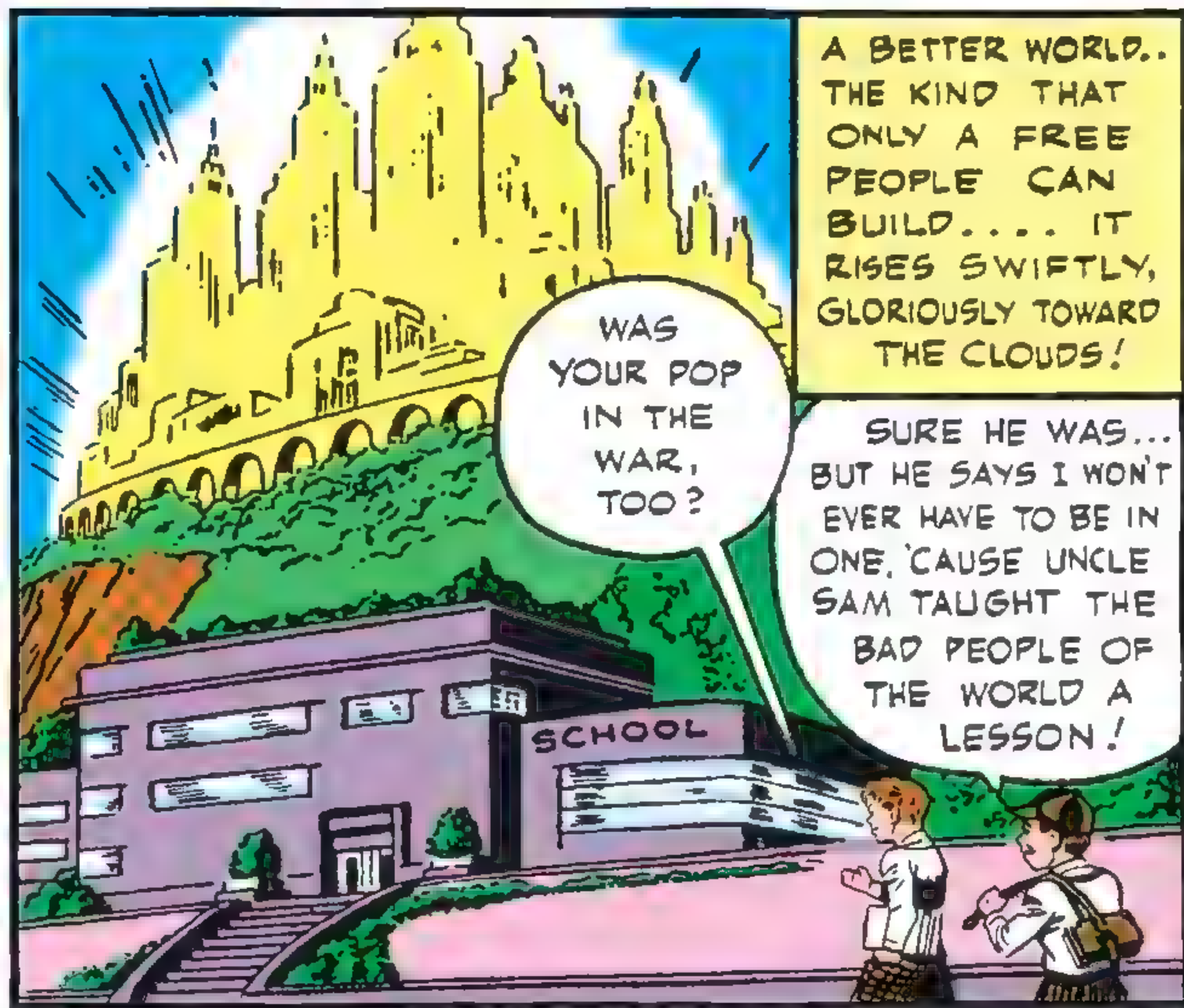
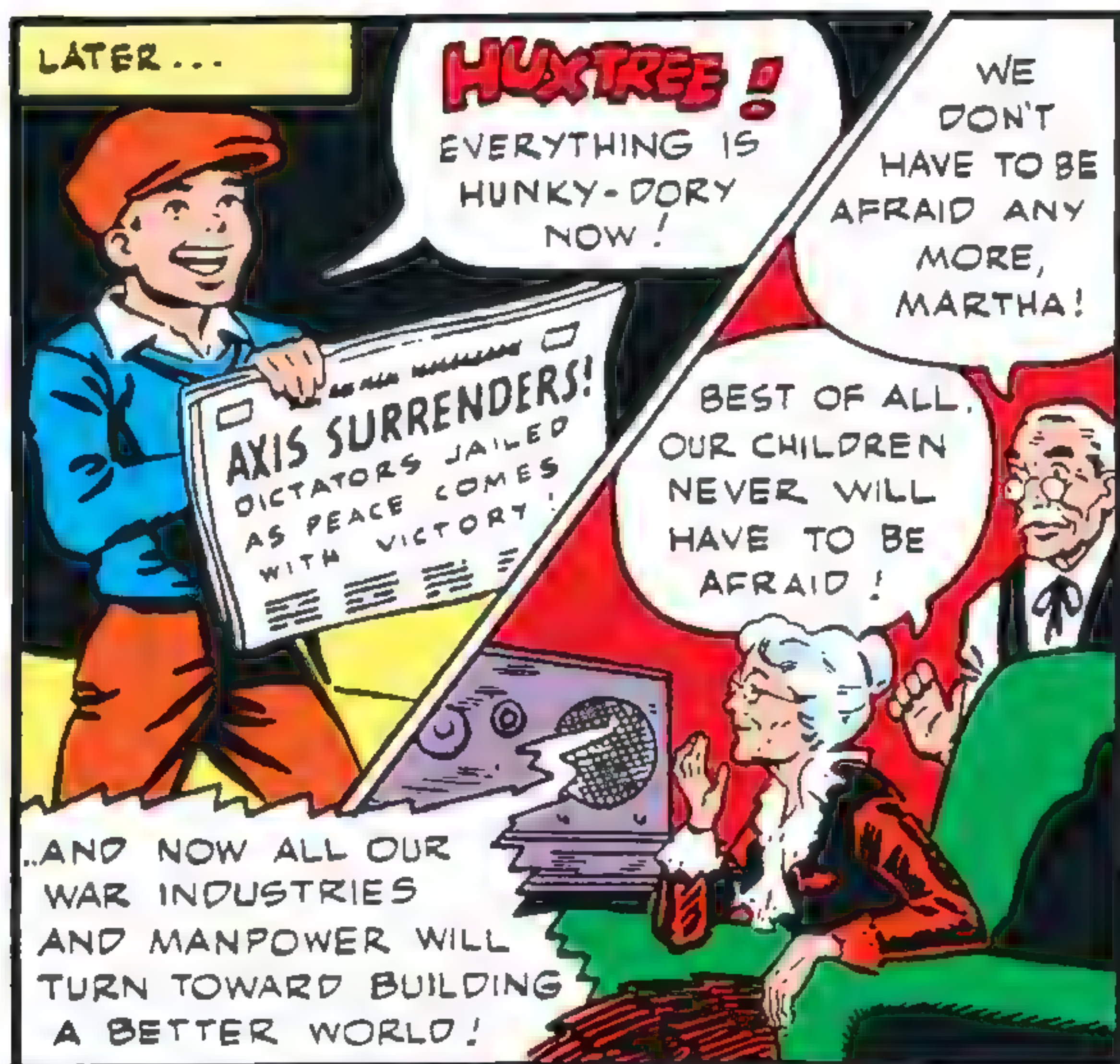
WARNED BY THE BATPLANE'S RADIO, AMER-  
ICAN GUNS, PLANES AND SHIPS GO INTO  
ACTION...



THERE'S OUR FLEET!  
IT'S A GOOD THING  
WE BUILT THOSE  
NEW SHIPS!

AND IT'S A GOOD  
THING WE BUILT UP  
THE WORLD'S MOST  
POWERFUL AIR FORCE!  
LOOK AT THEM KNOCK-  
ING THE ENEMY RIGHT  
OUT OF THE SKY!







# BATMAN

WITH

## ROBIN

BOB  
KANE

"MERRY  
CHRISTMAS  
TO LOVERS OF HIGH ADVENTURE  
EVERYWHERE!" —  
BATMAN AND ROBIN!...

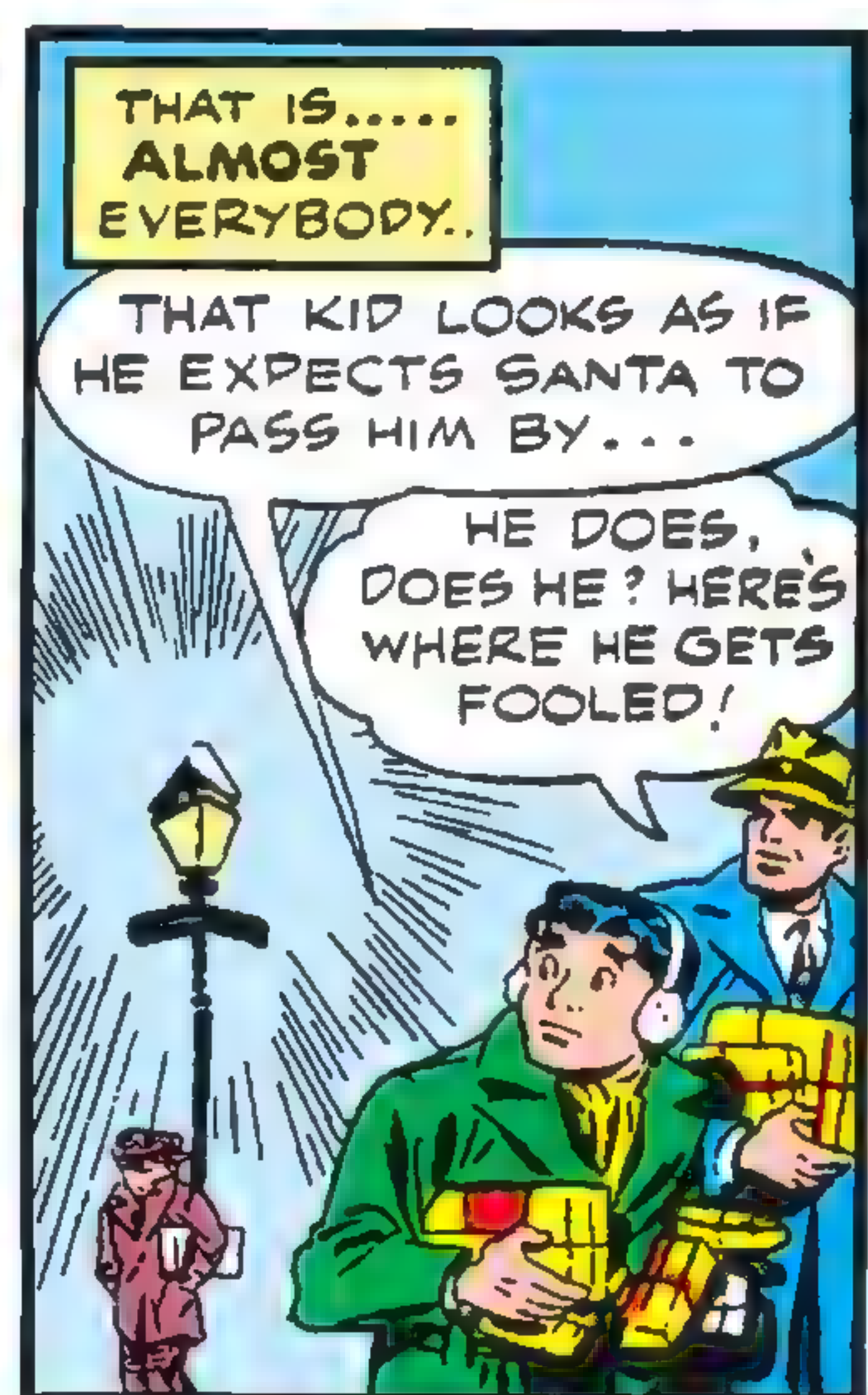
WHEN THE MIGHTY CHAMPIONS OF  
JUSTICE SWEEP ACROSS A WINTER'S  
NIGHT, CARRYING HAPPINESS TO STRANGE,  
SAD PLACES, A VENGEFUL UNDERWORLD  
CHIEFTAIN SEIZES THE OPPORTUNITY TO  
(STRIKE TREACHEROUSLY AT HIS MOST  
HATED ENEMIES! TEARS AND LAUGH-  
TER, THRILLS AND HAIRBREADTH ES-  
CAPES, ROMANCE AND PERIL--ALL  
THESE BLEND INTO AN AMAZING  
CHRISTMAS EVE WHEN THE  
BATMAN AND ROBIN  
MEET ---

"THE LONELIEST MEN  
IN THE WORLD."

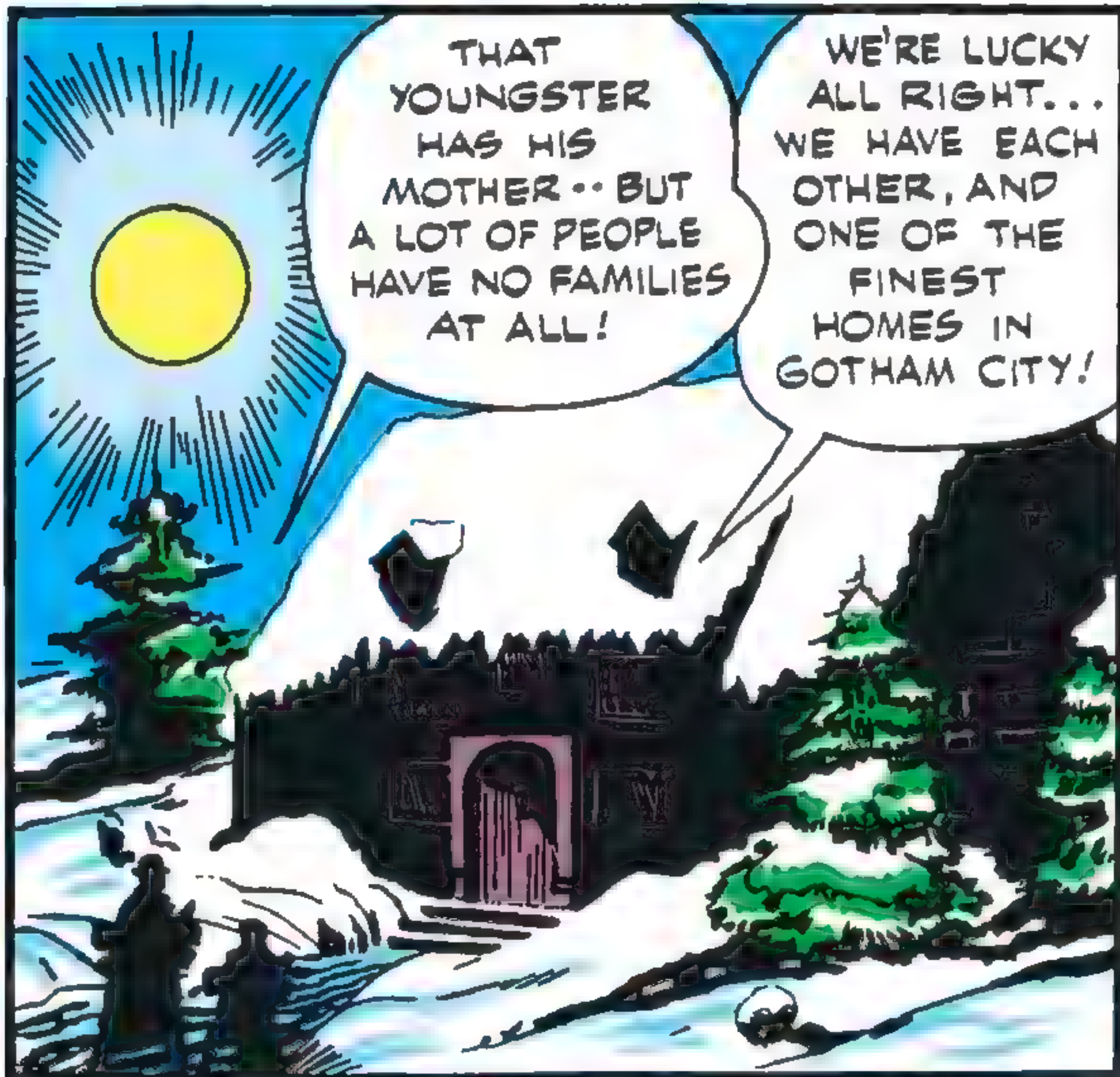
Merry Christmas

XMAS  
CARDS



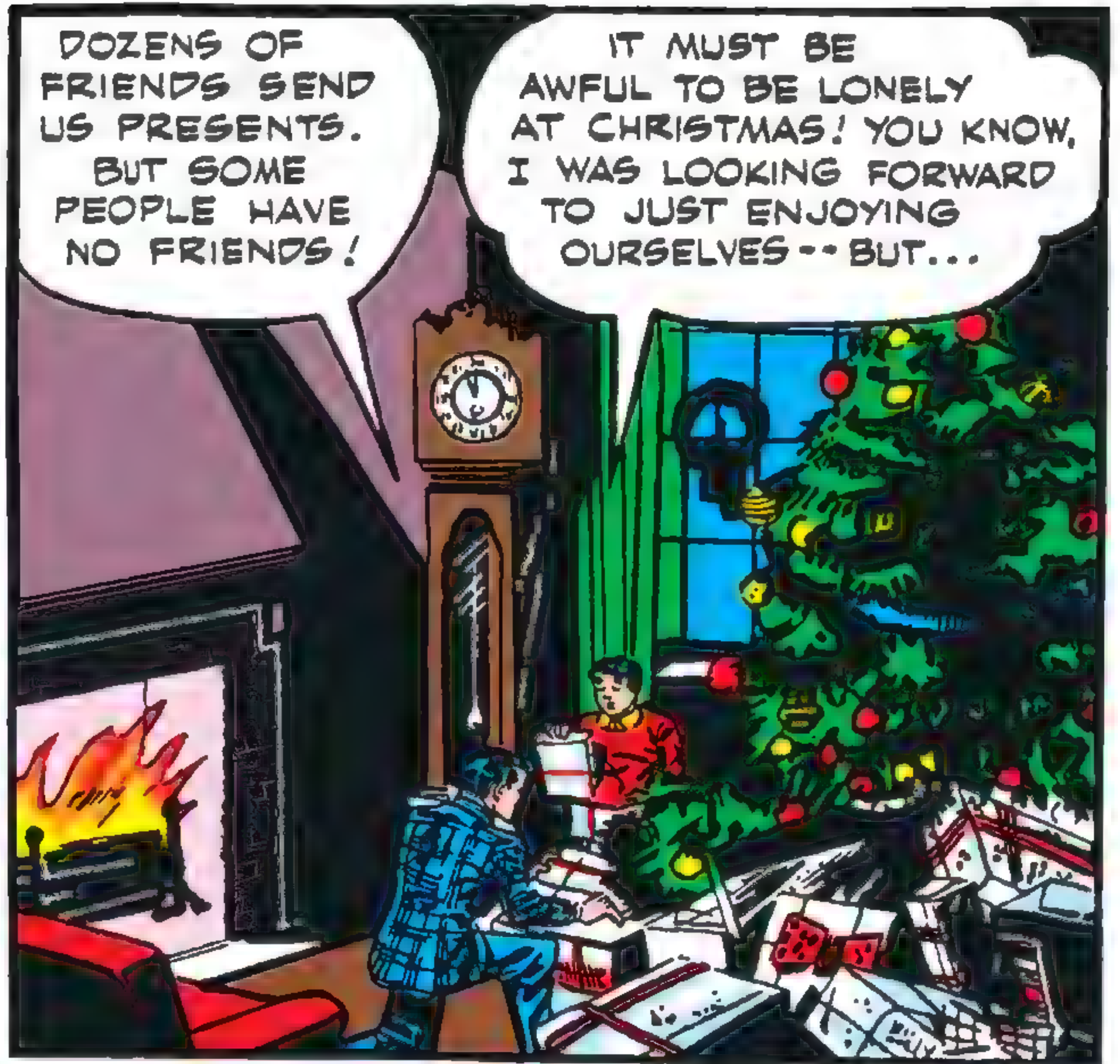






THAT YOUNGSTER HAS HIS MOTHER-- BUT A LOT OF PEOPLE HAVE NO FAMILIES AT ALL!

WE'RE LUCKY ALL RIGHT... WE HAVE EACH OTHER, AND ONE OF THE FINEST HOMES IN GOTHAM CITY!



DOZENS OF FRIENDS SEND US PRESENTS. BUT SOME PEOPLE HAVE NO FRIENDS!

IT MUST BE AWFUL TO BE LONELY AT CHRISTMAS! YOU KNOW, I WAS LOOKING FORWARD TO JUST ENJOYING OURSELVES-- BUT...

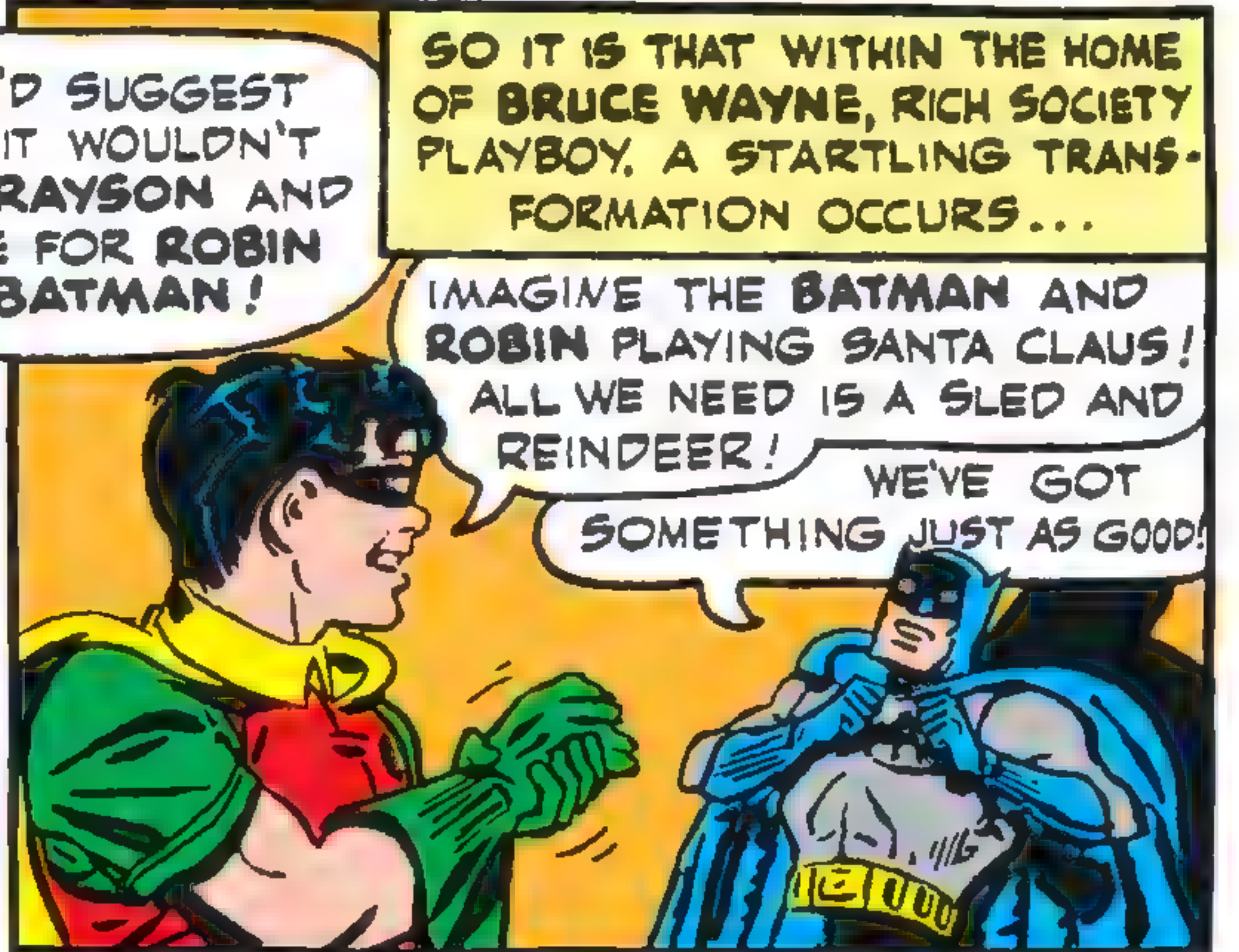


BUT WHAT, DICK?

WELL, WOULDN'T IT BE NICE IF WE COULD BRING SOME CHEER TO-- WELL, LET ME SEE...

I'VE GOT IT! TO THE LONELIEST MEN IN THE WORLD!

I WAS HOPING YOU'D SUGGEST IT! ONLY I FIGURE IT WOULDN'T BE A JOB FOR DICK GRAYSON AND BRUCE WAYNE-- BUT ONE FOR ROBIN AND THE BATMAN!



SO IT IS THAT WITHIN THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE, RICH SOCIETY PLAYBOY, A STARTLING TRANSFORMATION OCCURS...

IMAGINE THE BATMAN AND ROBIN PLAYING SANTA CLAUS! ALL WE NEED IS A SLED AND REINDEER! WE'VE GOT SOMETHING JUST AS GOOD!



WORKING SWIFTLY, THE PAIR MAKES MANY TRIPS THROUGH THE TUNNEL THAT CONNECTS THE HOUSE WITH THE SECRET HANGAR OF THAT SENSATIONAL CRAFT, THE BATPLANE...

ONE MORE TRIP AND WE'RE READY TO START!

IT WOULDN'T TAKE MANY MORE TRIPS LIKE THIS TO FINISH ME!



PRESENTLY...

HOW DO YOU LIKE IT?

IT'S A REGULAR SANTA CLAUS SLED, WITH RUNNERS, SLEIGH BELLS AND EVERYTHING!... THIS IS GOING TO BE MORE FUN THAN ANYTHING WE'VE DONE IN A LONG TIME!

RIGHT, ROBIN!... BUT FUN ISN'T ALL YOU AND THE BATMAN ARE GOING TO ENCOUNTER IN THIS NIGHT'S ADVENTURE! ... FOR THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS HAS NEVER YET PENETRATED THE DARK DEPTHS OF THE UNDERWORLD ... AND THE UNDERWORLD HAS NEVER CEASED TO HATE AND AND FEAR WHAT YOU STAND FOR!



A WEIRD, BATWINGED SHAPE SOARS INTO THE GRAY WINTER SKY BOUND ON THE STRANGEST VOYAGE IT HAS EVER ATTEMPTED...

BATMAN, WHO DO YOU THINK IS THE LONELIEST MAN ON EARTH ?

I'M NOT SURE, ROBIN-- BUT I HAVE A LIST OF THREE WHO AREN'T FAR FROM IT!

THERE'S POLICE HEADQUARTERS... AND THERE ARE LIGHTS IN COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE!

HE ISN'T ON MY LIST, BUT IT WON'T HURT TO STOP IN AND GIVE HIM THE SEASON'S GREETINGS!

WE FIND COMMISSIONER GORDON IN CONFERENCE WITH ONE DIRK DAGNER, A NOTORIOUS CHIEF OF AN UNDERWORLD GANG...

YOU OUGHT TO BELIEVE IN SANTA CLAUS, DIRK! WE'RE NOT LETTING YOU GO BECAUSE WE WANT TO, BUT BECAUSE WE CAN'T PROVE YOU WERE MIXED UP IN THOSE HOLDUPS!

I'LL BELIEVE IN SANTA CLAUS WHEN I READ THE BATMAN'S OBITUARY!

DID I HEAR SOMEONE TALKING ABOUT US ?

THE NEXT INSTANT...

HUH ? ... LISTEN, IF YOU GUYS CAME HERE TO MAKE TROUBLE FOR ME --

BATMAN AND ROBIN ! YOU CERTAINLY DID !

MAYBE LATER, DIRK ... BUT JUST NOW WE'RE BUSY CELEBRATING CHRISTMAS!

AND WE'VE THOUGHT UP A BRAND NEW WAY TO DO IT!

HOW ABOUT LETTING ME IN ON THE SECRET?

BAH!

FIRST, WE'RE GIVING A SURPRISE PARTY FOR THE DOORMAN AT THE SWANKY CRANE CLUB! THEN WE'LL CALL ON LINK CHESNEY, THE RADIO HUMORIST AND THE GLOOMIEST MAN IN GOTHAM CITY...

FINALLY WE'LL VISIT THE OLD LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER AT PIRATE REEF WHO SPENDS MONTHS ON END ALL BY HIMSELF !

THAT SENTIMENTAL STUFF GIVES ME A PAIN !

I ONLY WISH I COULD GO WITH YOU !

BUT AS DIRK DAGNER LEAVES HEADQUARTERS A FREE MAN, HIS CUNNING BRAIN IS BUSY...

POLICE

AND IT ALSO GIVES ME AN IDEA HOW TO MAKE SOME DOUGH AND AT THE SAME TIME GIVE THE BATMAN THE WORST CHRISTMAS HE EVER HAD !



MINUTES LATER, IN AN UNDERWORLD RENDEZVOUS...

...AND BESIDES GIVING OURSELVES A FEW GRAND FOR CHRISTMAS, WE'LL MAKE THE BATMAN LOOK LIKE THE BIGGEST SAP IN TOWN!

DIRK, YOU GOTTA GREAT MIND!

WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?



MEANWHILE, AT THE ULTRA EXCLUSIVE CRANE CLUB, A SIMPLE MAN PERFORMS A ROUTINE HE HAS FOLLOWED FOR TWENTY-FIVE YEARS...

A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YE, MR. ROCKMAKER!

HMMM? OH, YES, BEN... THE SAME TO YOU!



IT'S MIGHTY COLD... I'D LIKE TO SPEND JUST ONE CHRISTMAS EVE INSIDE WITH THOSE RICH FOLKS I'VE BEEN BOWIN' TO ALL THESE YEARS... BUT NO SUCH LUCK FOR OLD BEN BOTTS!



NOBODY WASTES A SECOND THOUGHT ON ME... PEOPLE'D BE SURPRISED TO FIND OUT I HAD FEELIN'S... RECKON I'M ABOUT THE LONELIEST MAN IN TOWN!

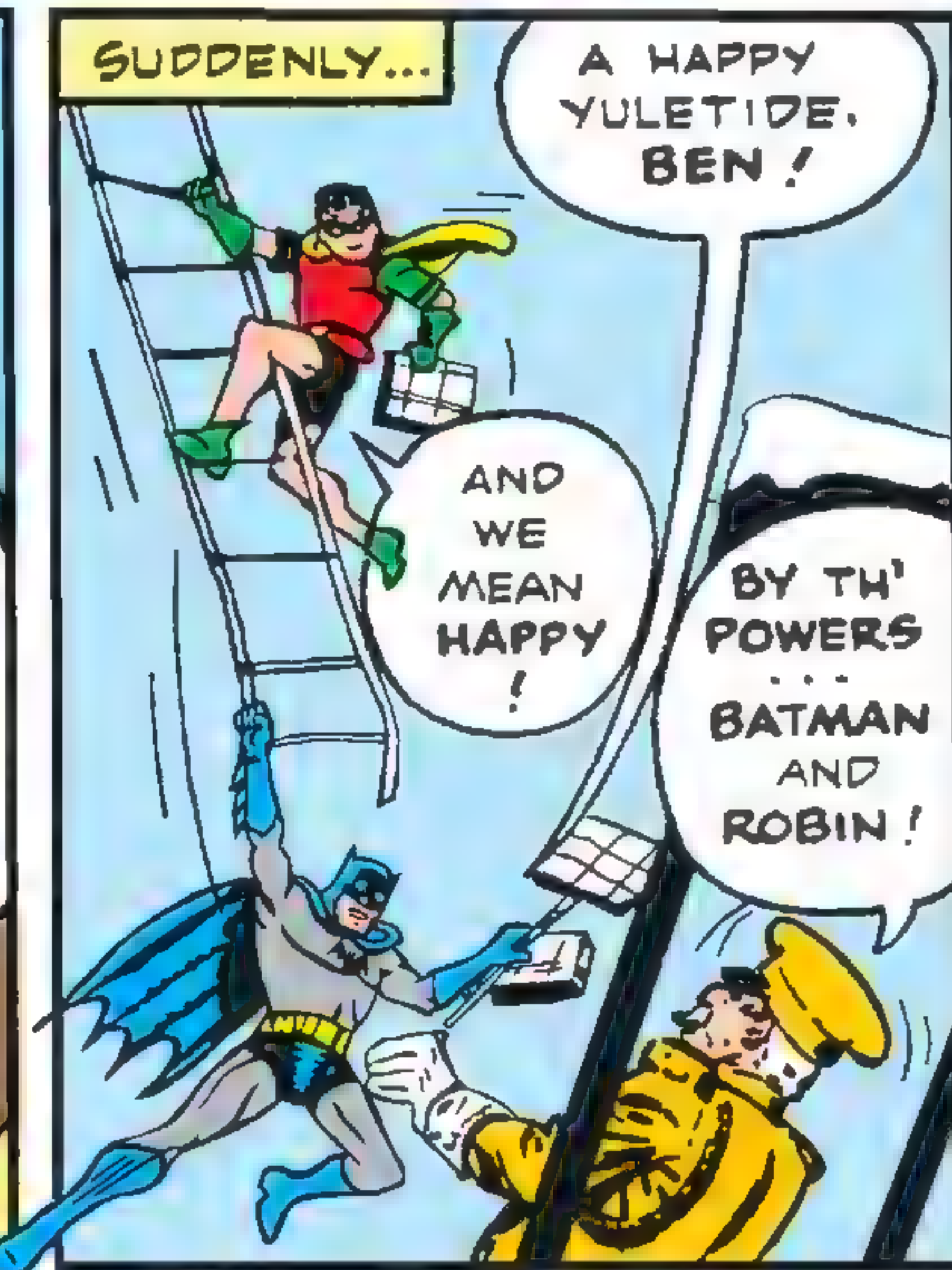


SUDDENLY...

A HAPPY YULETIDE, BEN!

AND WE MEAN HAPPY!

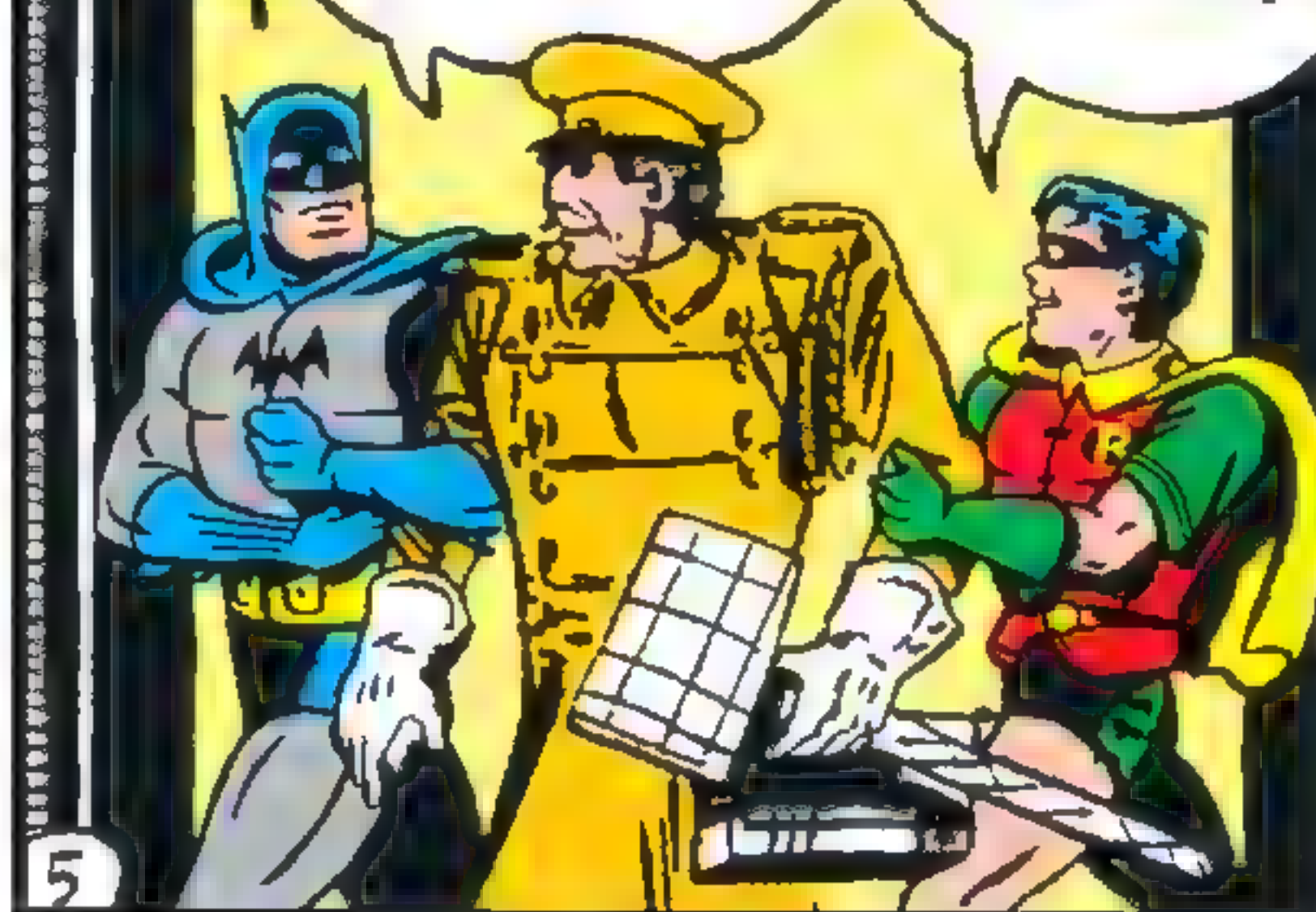
BY TH' POWERS... BATMAN AND ROBIN!



YOU DON'T KNOW IT, BUT YOU'RE SCHEDULED TO BE THE GUEST OF HONOR AT A PARTY INSIDE!

BUT-- BUT -- WHO'S GOIN' TO HELP THE RICH FOLKS OUTA THEIR CARS?

IF THEY CAN'T GET OUT BY THEMSELVES, LET THEM STAY THERE!

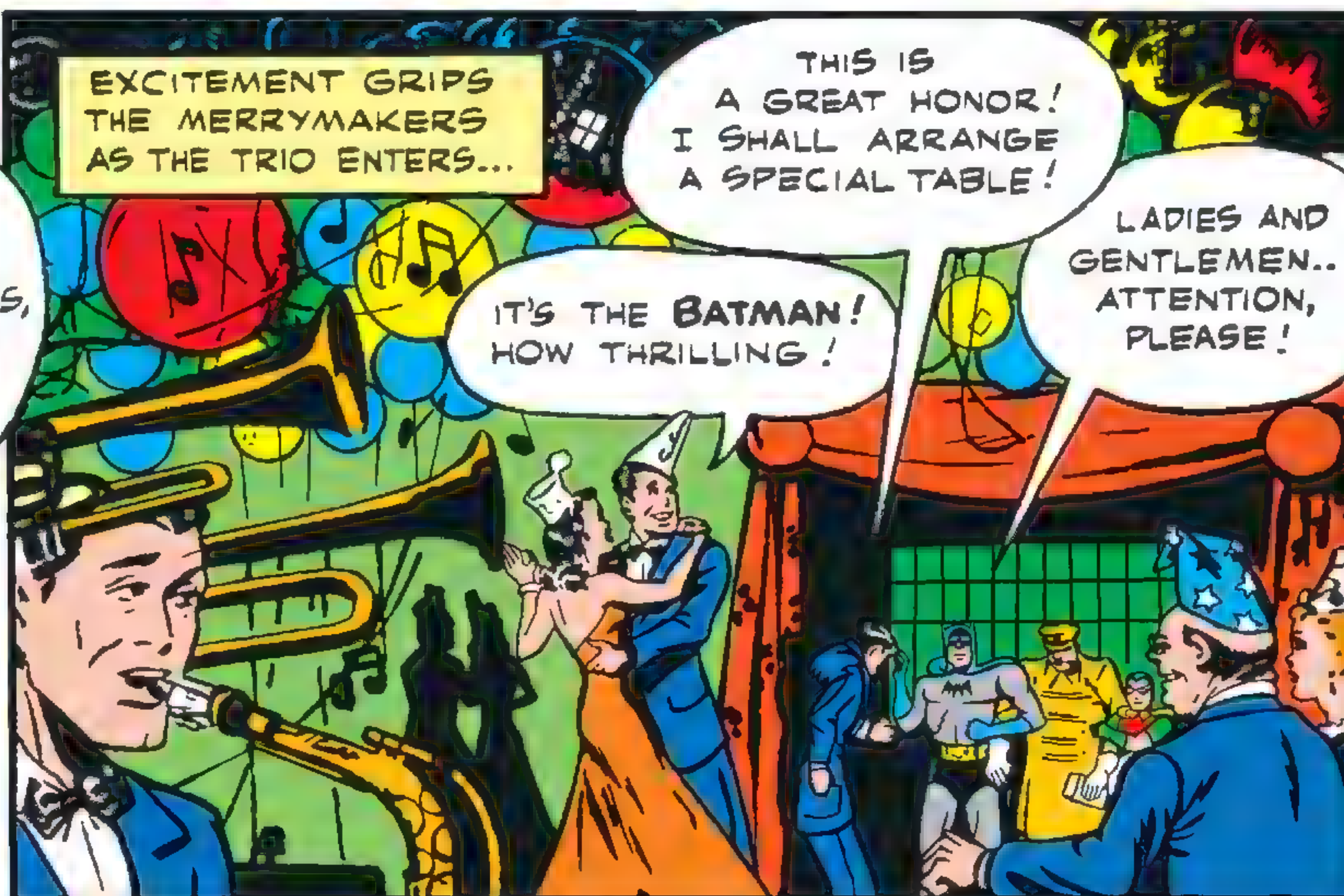


EXCITEMENT GRIPS THE MERRYMAKERS AS THE TRIO ENTERS...

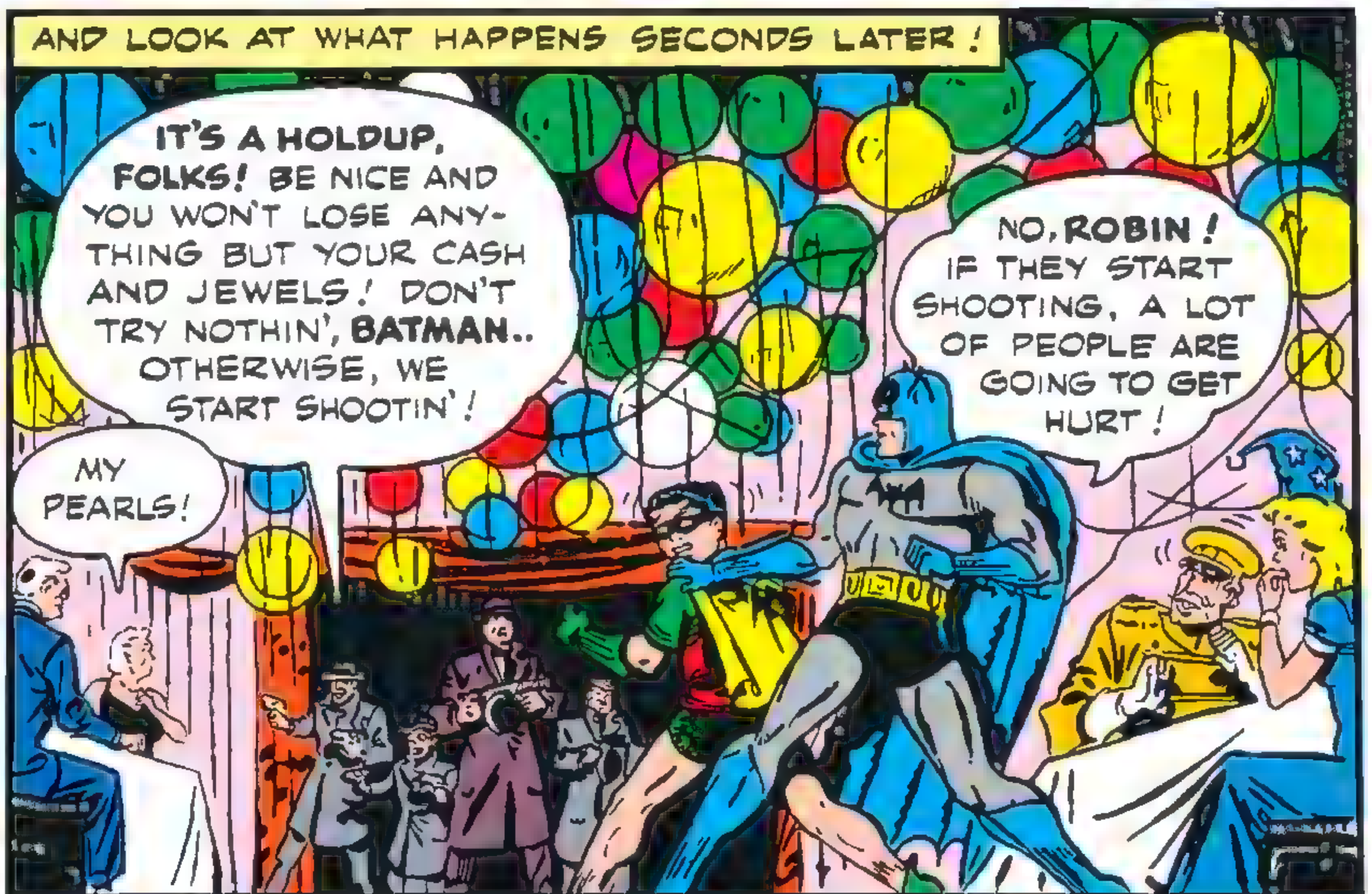
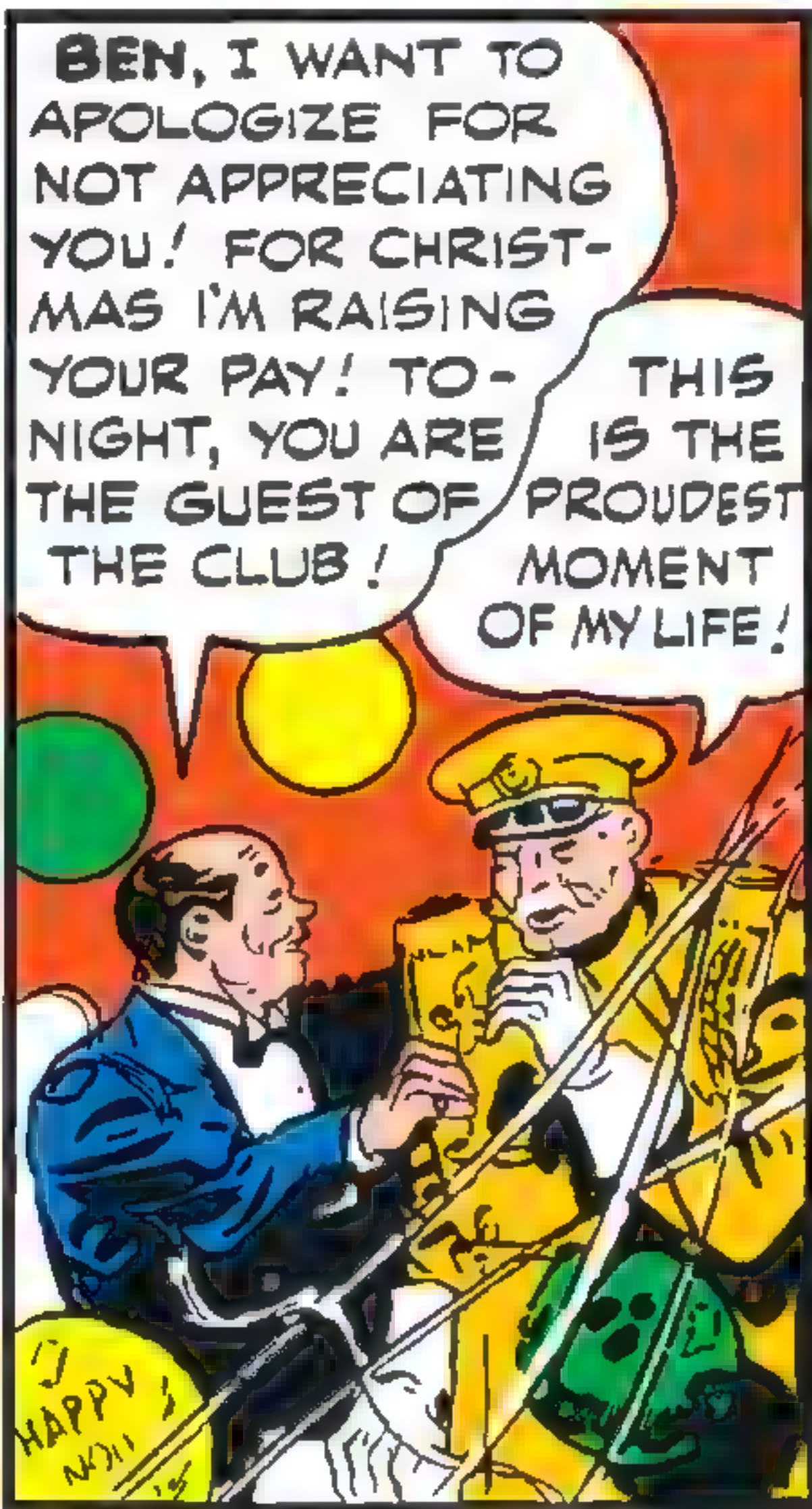
THIS IS A GREAT HONOR! I SHALL ARRANGE A SPECIAL TABLE!

IT'S THE BATMAN! HOW THRILLING!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.. ATTENTION, PLEASE!









A MOMENT AGO ONE OF THE HAPPIEST MEN YOU COULD FIND, POOR BEN BOTTS IS ALL AT ONCE ONE OF THE MOST TRAGIC..

OH, WHY DID I LET THE BATMAN DRAG ME INSIDE? I'D NEVER HAVE LET THESE CROOKS GET PAST ME! NOW I'M DIS-GRACED---MY PERFECT RECORD SPOILED!

LET'S LOOKIT YOUR PRESENTS! MAYBE I'LL TAKE 'EM ALONG TO REMEMBER THE BATMAN BY! KEEP 'EM COVERED, SPIKE!

WHAT A SHAME! WE WANTED TO CHEER BEN UP -- AND WE'VE ONLY MADE HIM MISERABLE...

I'M HAVING A BRAIN-STORM...

WHAT'S DIS? A NEW KIND OF SEAT-CANE, A HANDY GADGET FOR A MAN WHO SPENDS A LOT OF TIME ON HIS FEET---

LET ME SHOW YOU HOW IT WORKS!

OKAY, KID--BUT NO FUNNY STUFF OR YOU GET THIS GUN!

?

?

YOU MERELY PRESS THIS BUTTON, AND--

**POW!**

**YIPE!** I'M SHOT!

**SNAP!**

WHAT'S BREAKIN'?

WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING, RUNT?

I'LL... WHA...?

OH, HE FLIES THROUGH THE AIR WITH THE GREATEST OF EASE!

GET THE IDEA? FIRST YOU OPEN IT, THEN YOU SIT DOWN!

**CRACK**

**OOOFF!**

WE DIDN'T INTEND TO KILL YOU, BATMAN -- BUT IF YOU INSIST...

THEY CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!

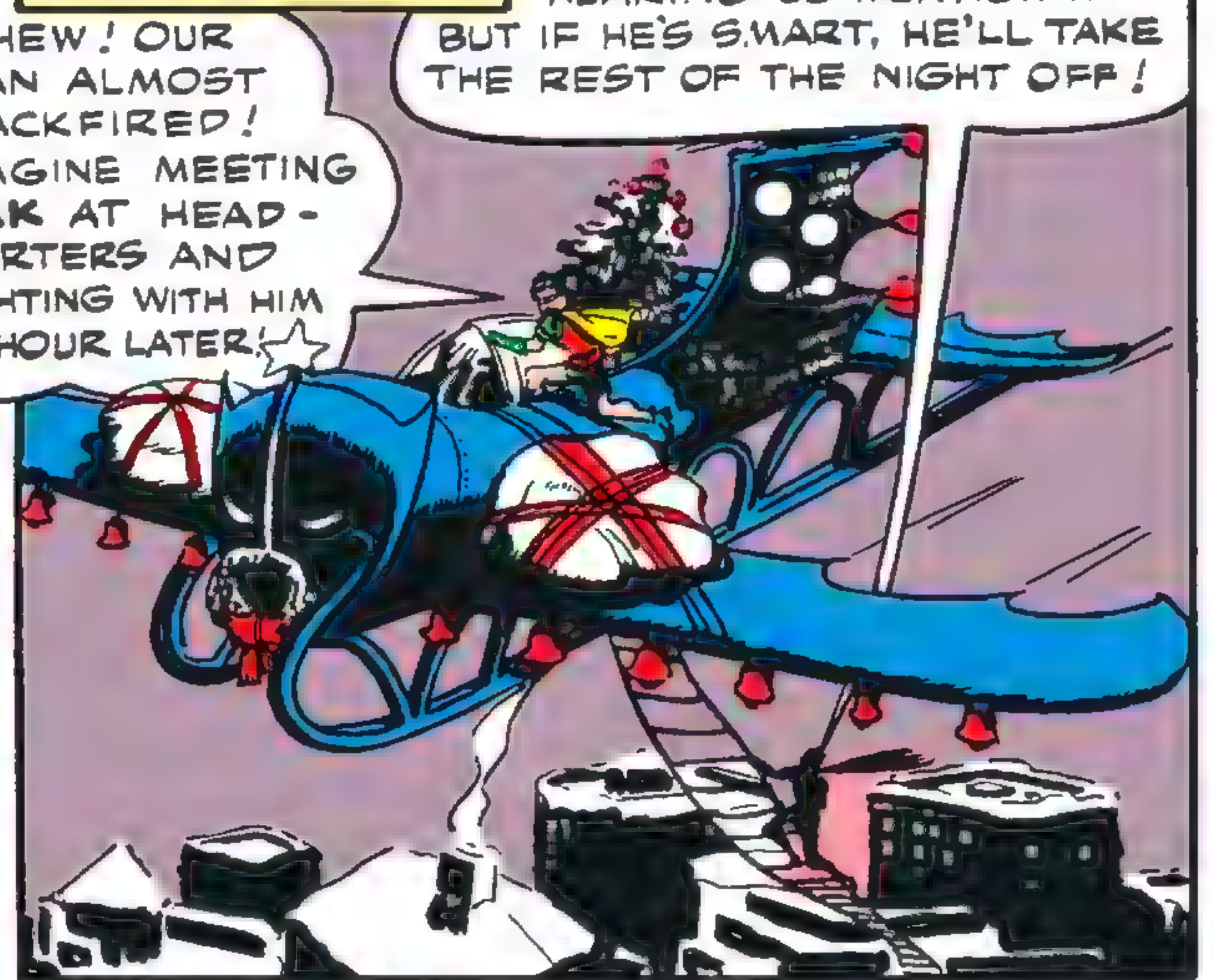
YOU'RE ONLY BUYING YOURSELF A TICKET TO THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!





AND THE EVENING ENDS HAPPILY, AFTER ALL!

MINUTES LATER...



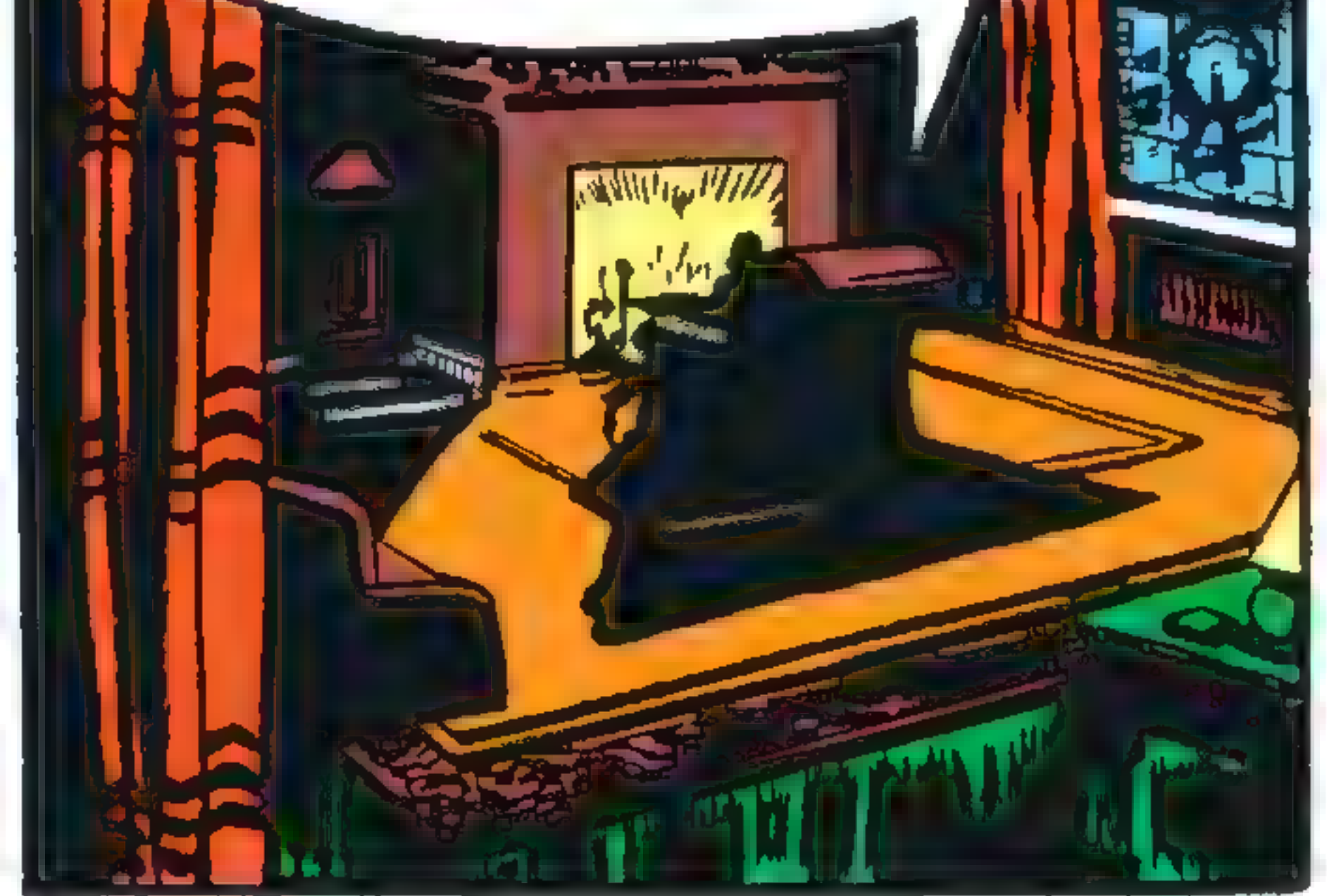
BUT DIRK'S BRAIN, INFLAMED WITH HATRED, HAS ROOM FOR ONLY ONE THOUGHT...



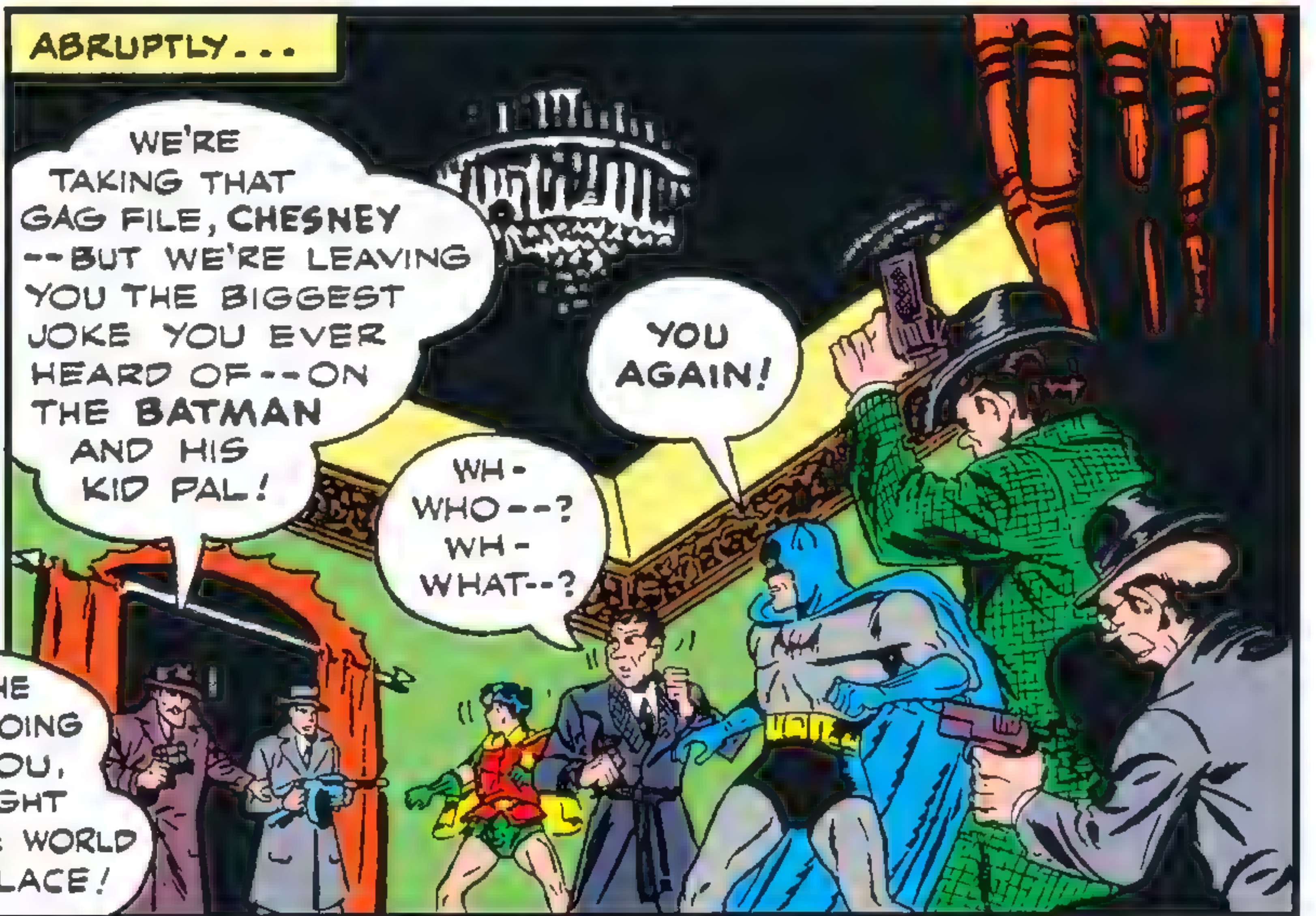
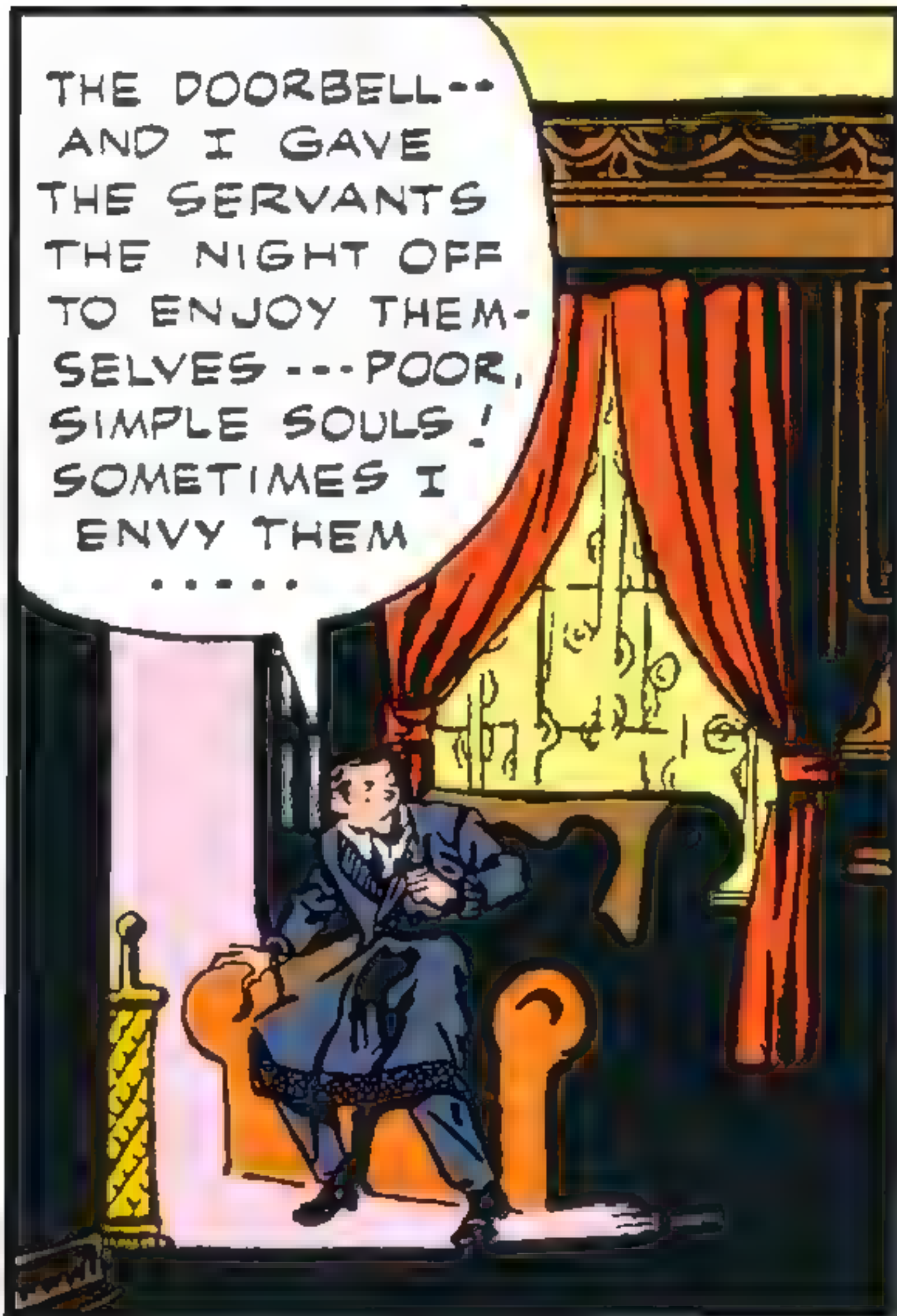
AND NOW MEET LINK CHESNEY, A PARADOX AMONG MEN... ONE WHOSE SHARP WIT MAKES MILLIONS ROAR WITH LAUGHTER, BUT WHO IS HIMSELF STEEPED IN GLOOM!



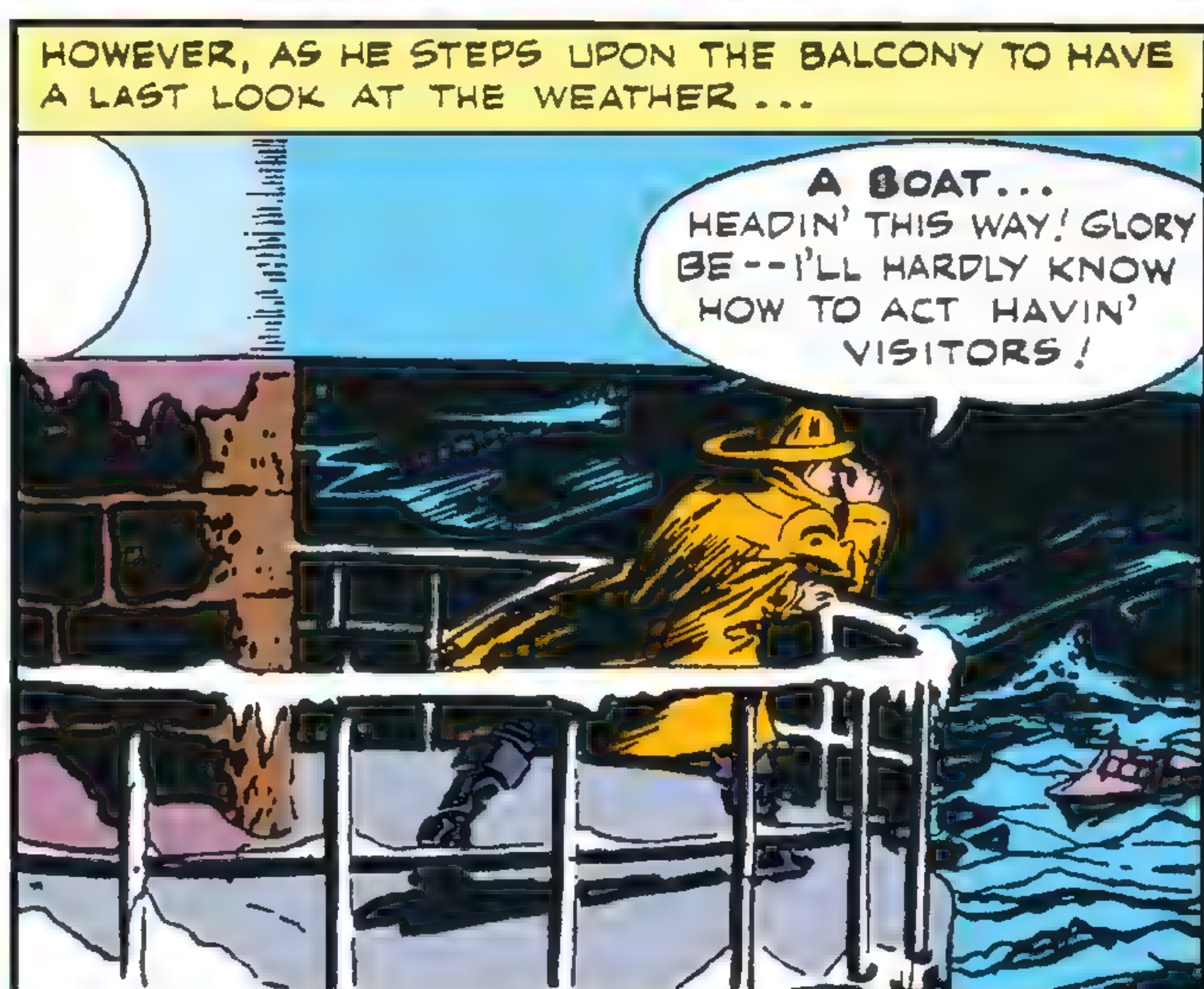
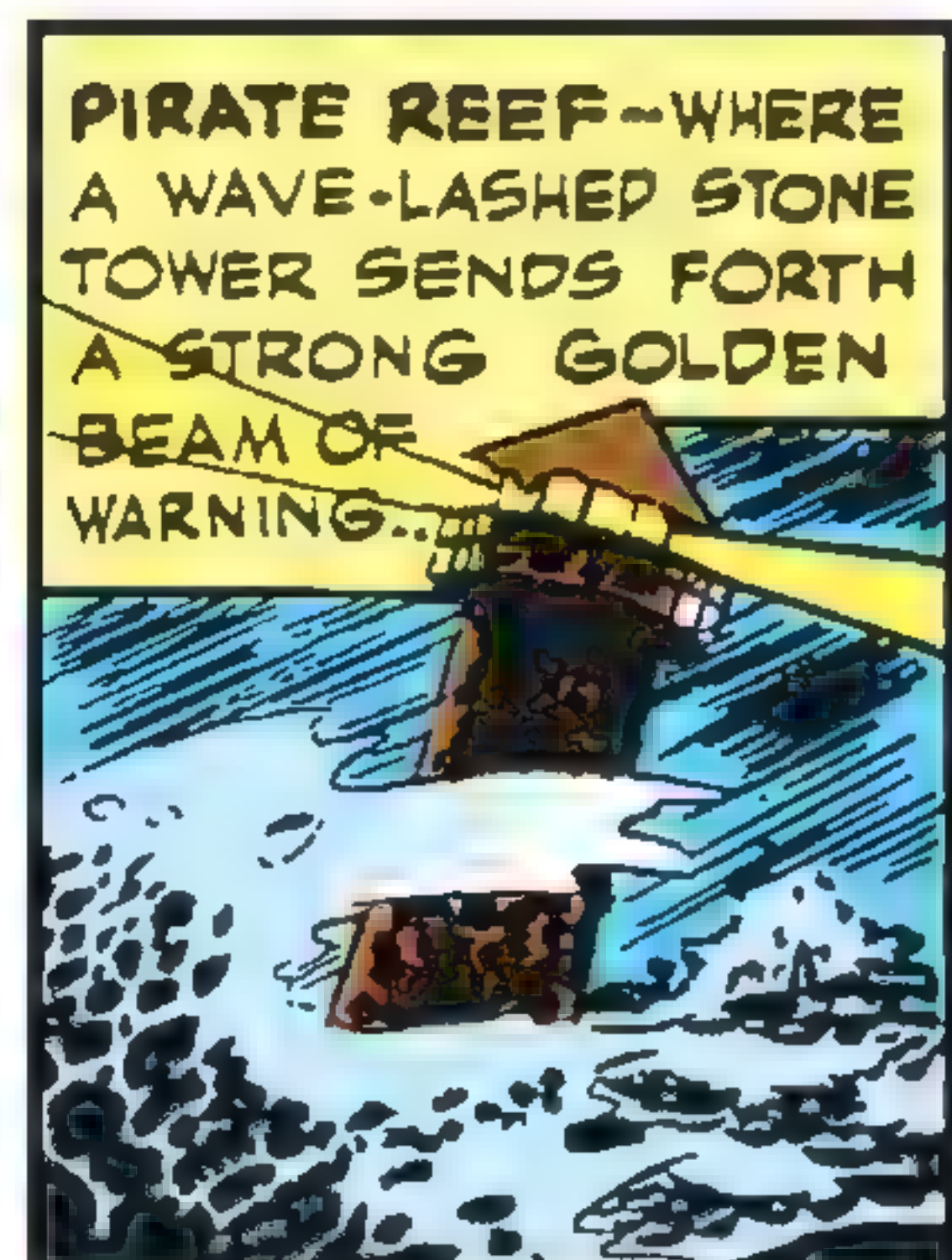
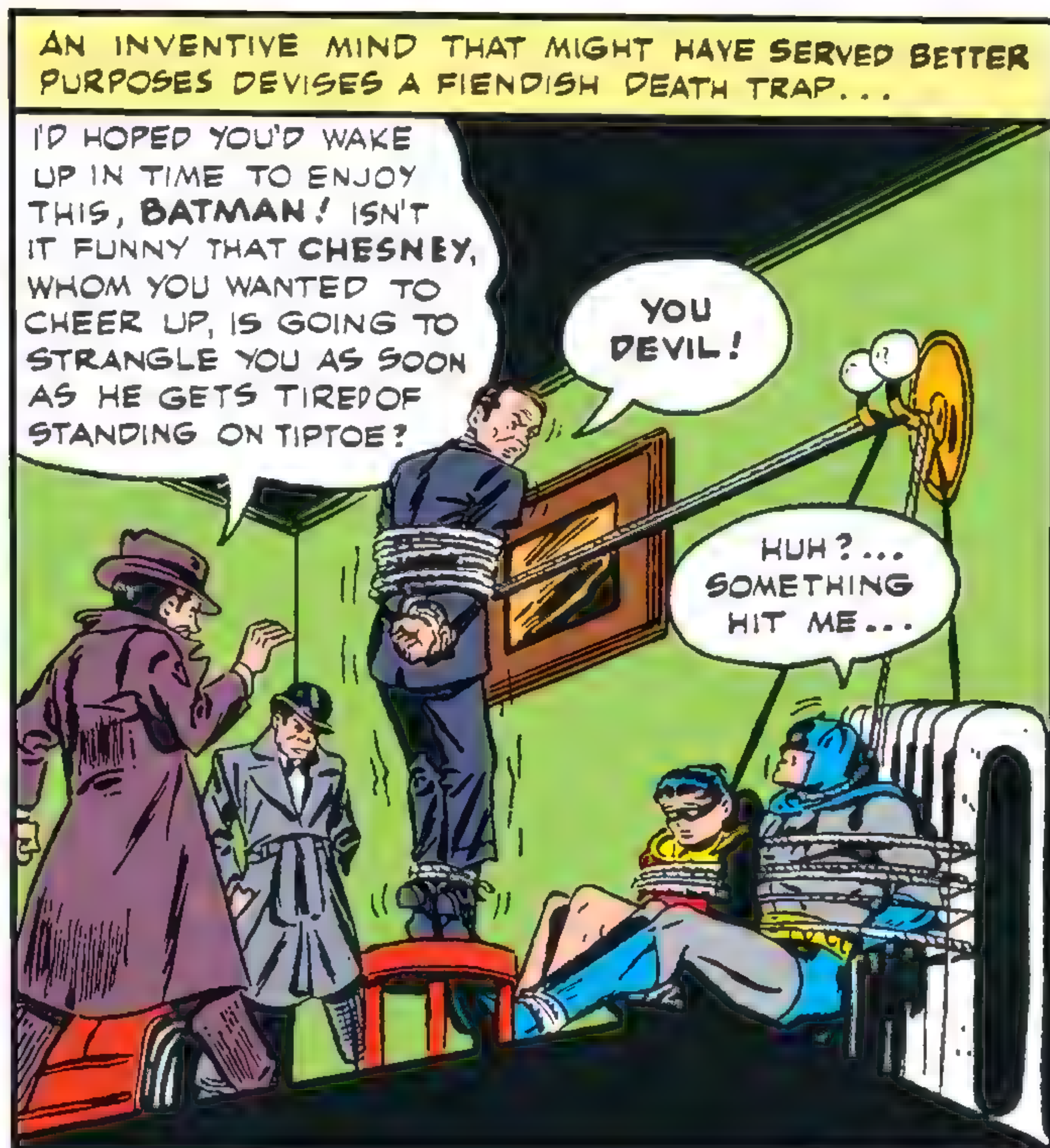
WHO SHOULD KNOW BETTER THAN I THE EMPTINESS OF IT? PEOPLE ROAR AT MY JOKES --- BUT THE MINUTE MY BROADCASTS ARE OVER, THEY FORGET ME! LOOK AT ME TONIGHT-- THE LONELIEST MAN IN AMERICA!













MINUTES LATER ...

A DIRTY NIGHT TO BE OUT -- BUT WE FELT SORRY FOR YOU, THINKING YOU MIGHT HAVE TO SPEND CHRISTMAS ALONE ...

BLESS YE, STRANGER ! COME RIGHT IN, AN' YER FRIENDS. WITH YE !

INTERESTED IN THE LIGHT, ARE YE ? WELL, IF I PULLED THAT SWITCH ON THE WALL, IN HALF AN HOUR, THE **SPANISH CASTLE** WOULD PROB'LY BE WRECKED WITH WAR MATERIALS WORTH MILLIONS !

THAT'S ALL WE WANTED TO KNOW !

HE'S OUT COLD ! LIKE TAKING CANDY AWAY FROM A KID ! AFTER THE SHIP HITS THE REEF, WE'LL LUG OFF ENOUGH STUFF TO MAKE US RICH, WHEN WE PEDDLE IT TO THE HIGHEST BIDDERS !

I ALWAYS SAID YOU GOT THE BEST HEAD IN THE RACKET !

A BLACKOUT AT SEA THREATENS THE LIVES OF SCORES OF SAILORS -- AND BACK IN GOTHAM CITY, **PIRK DAGNER'S "JOKE"** IS NEARING ITS CLIMAX ..

I'D RATHER DIE THAN HARM YOU -- BUT I CAN'T STAND LIKE THIS ANY LONGER !

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY OUT -- AND IT'S NOT GOING TO BE EASY !

STEEL MUSCLES STRAIN TO THE UTMOST AS THE **BATMAN** SLOWLY FORCES HIS POWERFUL LEGS UPWARD WITH A MIGHTY EFFORT !

IF I CAN RAISE YOU ANOTHER INCH OR TWO ... **THERE !** NOW, CAN YOU JUMP TO MY SHOULDER AND STEADY YOURSELF BY LEANING AGAINST THE WALL ?

IT OUGHT TO BE EASY, COMPARED TO WHAT YOU'VE DONE !

OOPS ! ... MADE IT -- WITH NOTHING TO SPARE !

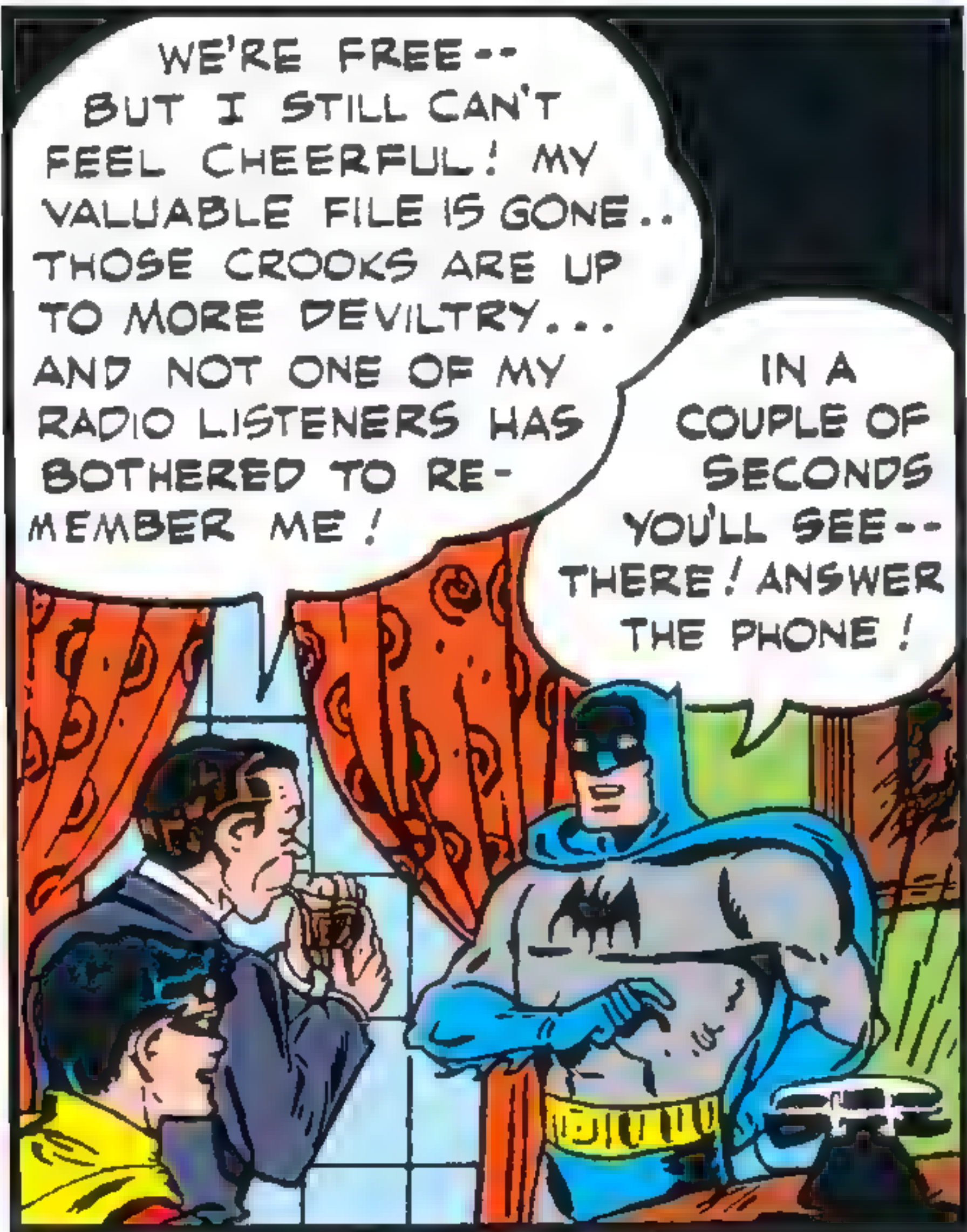
AND NOW A FOLLOW-THROUGH ! THIS PART IS MORE FUN !

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA ?

SEIZING A PIECE OF THE FALLEN BULB, THE **BATMAN** QUICKLY SEVERS HIS BONDS ...

YOU SHOULD HAVE GUESSED SOONER, **ROBIN !** THIS ISN'T THE FIRST TIME WE'VE GIVEN OURSELVES A BREAK BY BREAKING GLASS !

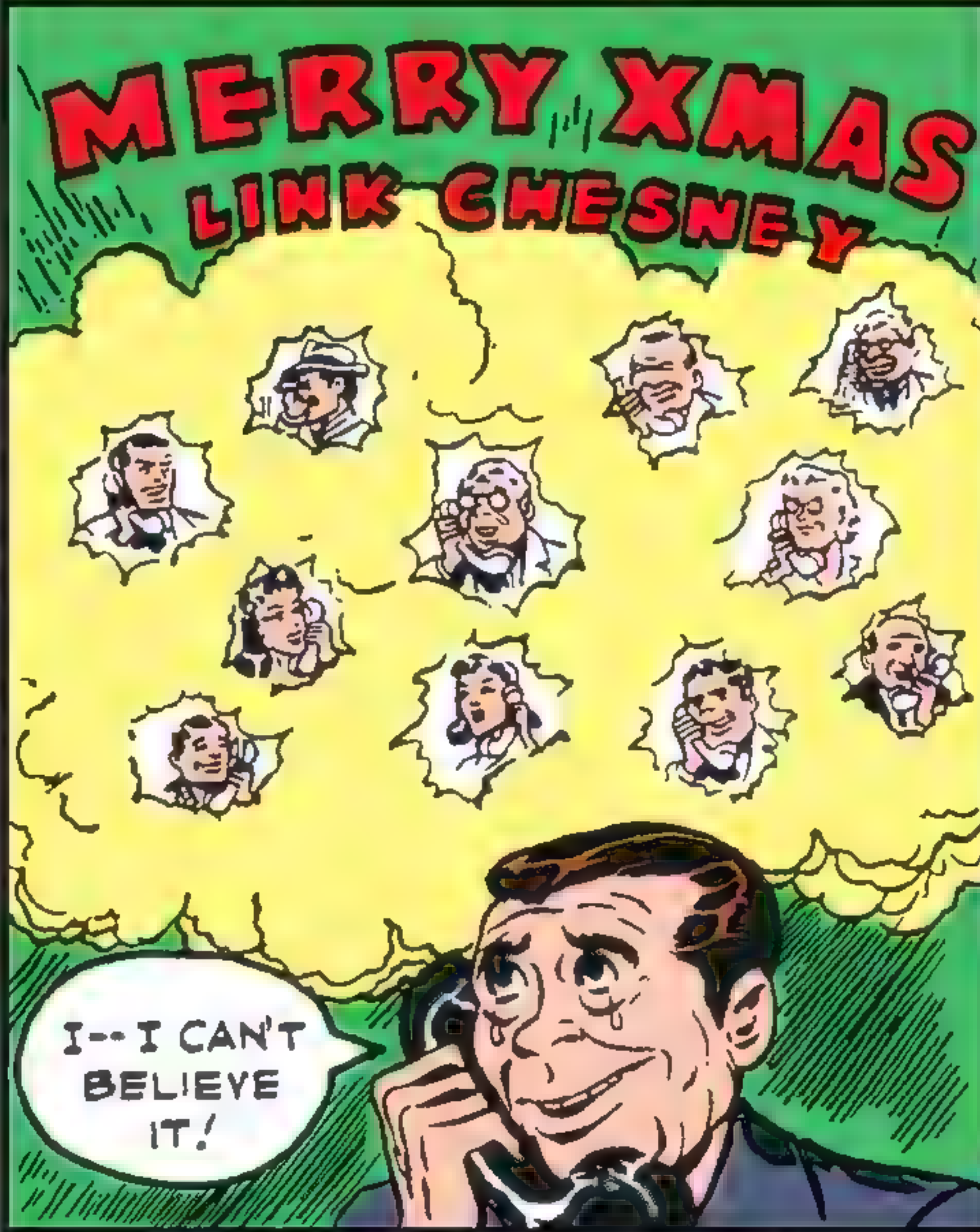




WE'RE FREE--  
BUT I STILL CAN'T  
FEEL CHEERFUL! MY  
VALUABLE FILE IS GONE..  
THOSE CROOKS ARE UP  
TO MORE DEVILTRY...  
AND NOT ONE OF MY  
RADIO LISTENERS HAS  
BOTHERED TO RE-  
MEMBER ME!

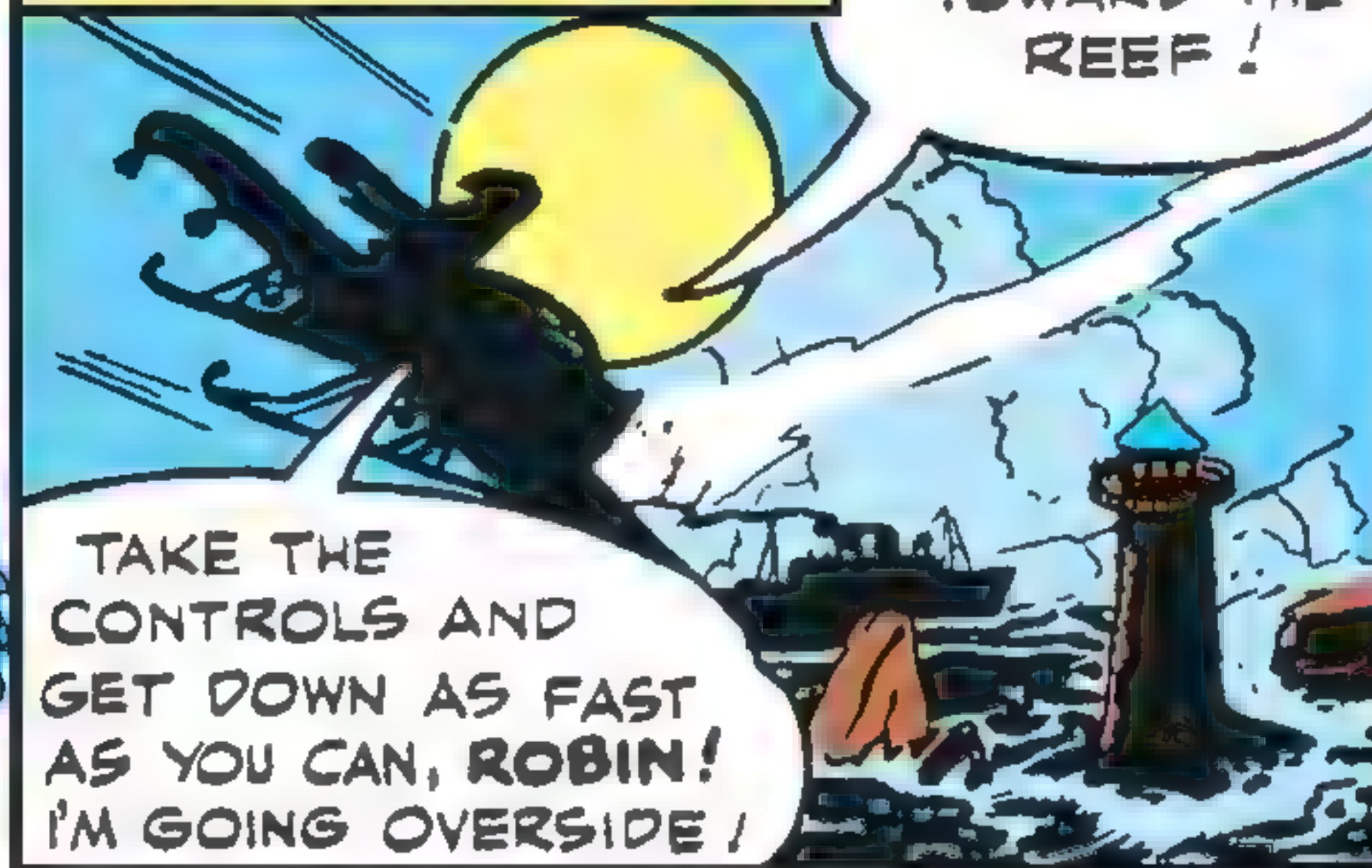
IN A  
COUPLE OF  
SECONDS  
YOU'LL SEE--  
THERE! ANSWER  
THE PHONE!

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN YEARS LINK CHESNEY'S  
FACE IS WREATHED IN A REAL SMILE AS HUNDREDS  
OF GAY VOICES CALL OUT TO HIM AT ONCE!



I--I CAN'T  
BELIEVE  
IT!

SEAWARD STREAKS  
THE BATPLANE --  
A HURLING  
VEHICLE OF  
VENGEANCE THIS TIME..



THE LIGHT-  
HOUSE IS DARK  
AND A SHIP  
IS HEADED  
TOWARD THE  
REEF!

TAKE THE  
CONTROLS AND  
GET DOWN AS FAST  
AS YOU CAN, ROBIN!  
I'M GOING OVERSIDE!

FANS OF  
MINE ALL  
OVER THE

COUNTRY, PHONING  
IN ONE GREAT HOOK-  
UP! THEY DIDN'T FOR-  
GET!... BUT, OF COURSE,  
IT WAS YOUR DOING,  
BATMAN!

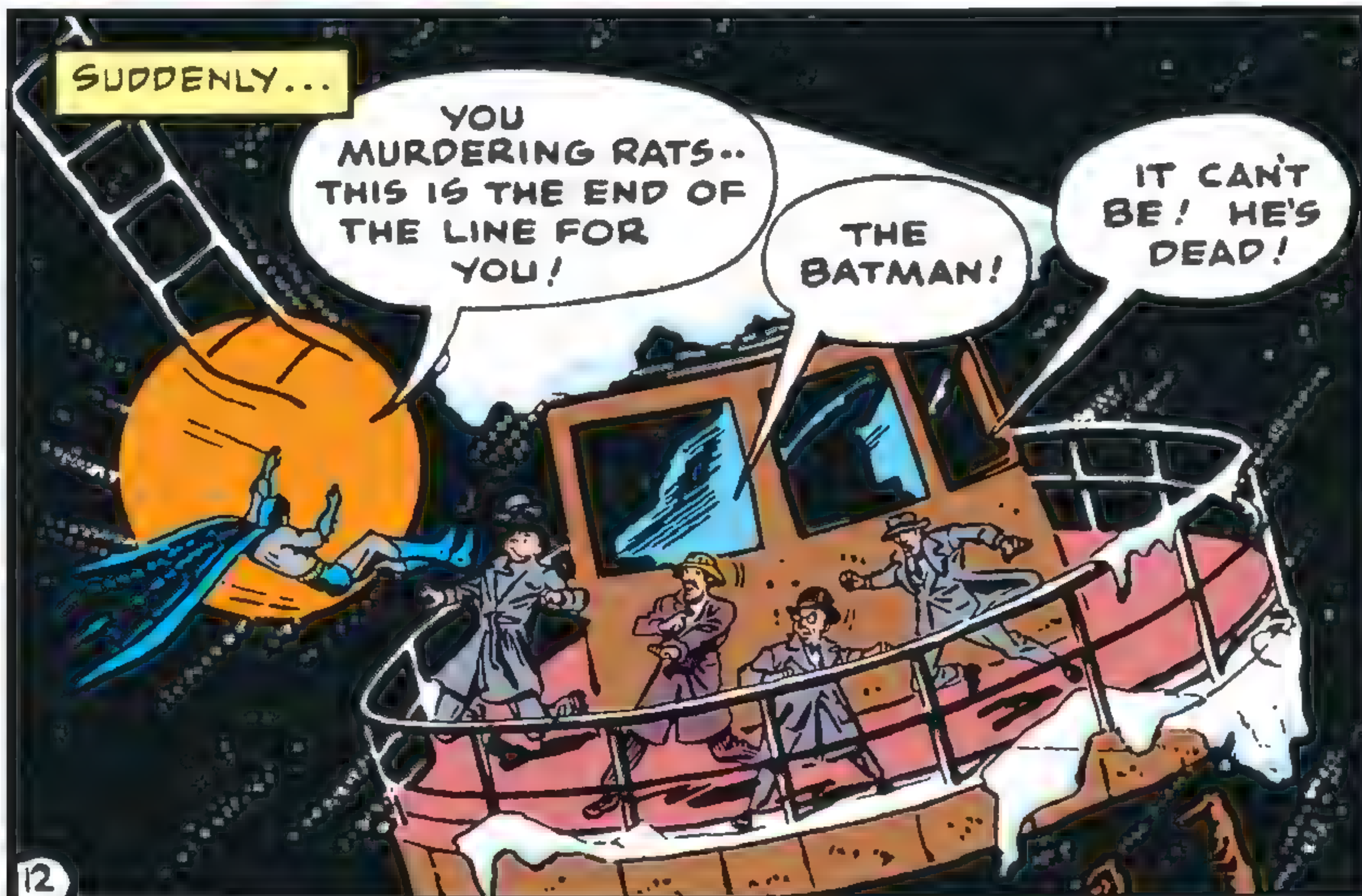
ROBIN  
AND I ARE GOING TO  
GET YOUR FILE  
AND CATCH  
THOSE CROOKS!



FROM THE BLACKED-OUT  
BEACON, THE CRIMINALS  
WATCH THEIR UNSUS-  
PECTING PREY AP-  
PROACH ITS DOOM....

FIVE MORE MINUTES  
AND SHE'LL HIT!

THEN WE'LL GO  
OUT AND FORCE THE  
CREW BELOW AND  
TAKE OUR TIME  
LOOTING  
HER!



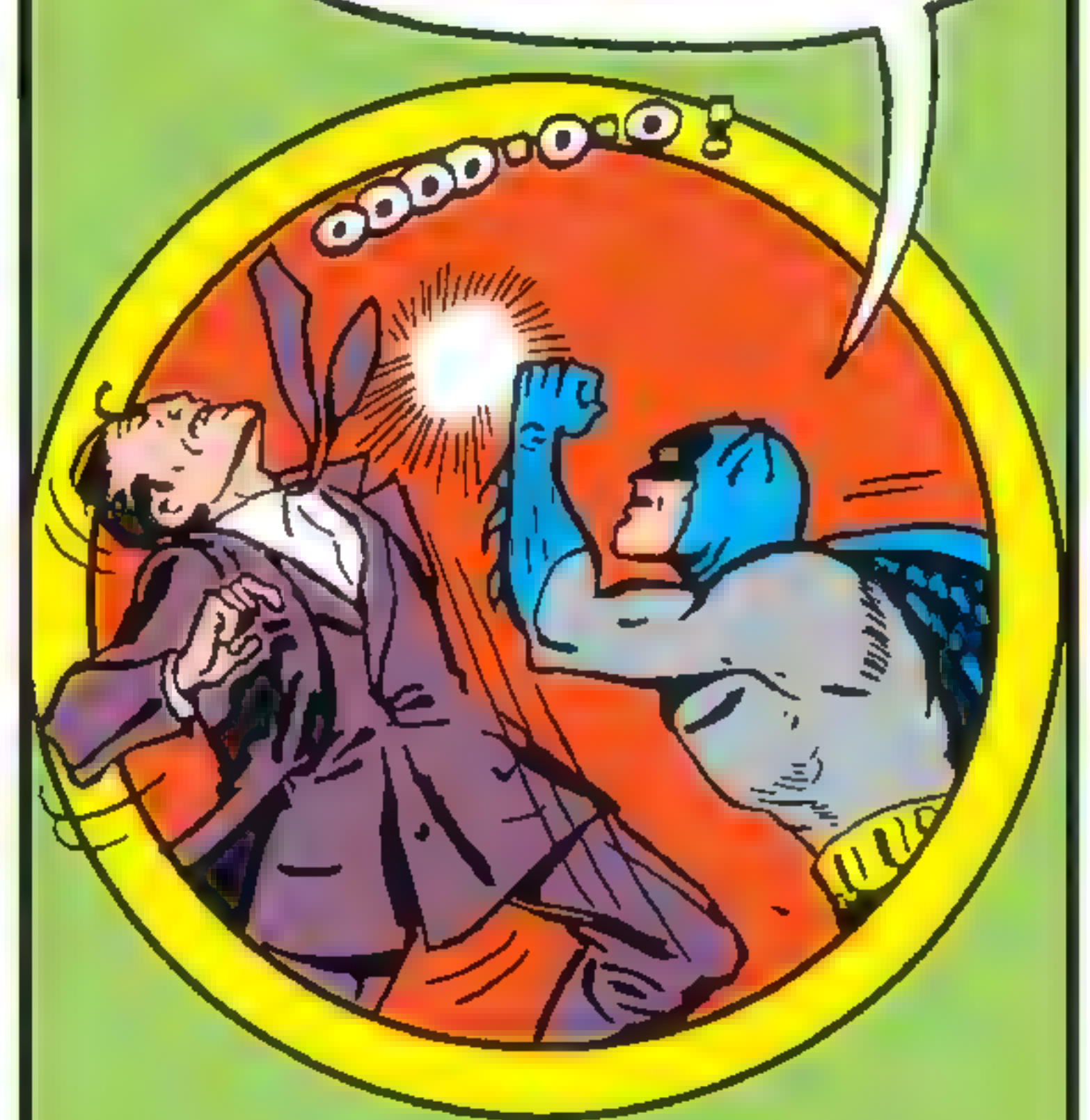
SUDDENLY...

YOU  
MURDERING RATS--  
THIS IS THE END OF  
THE LINE FOR  
YOU!

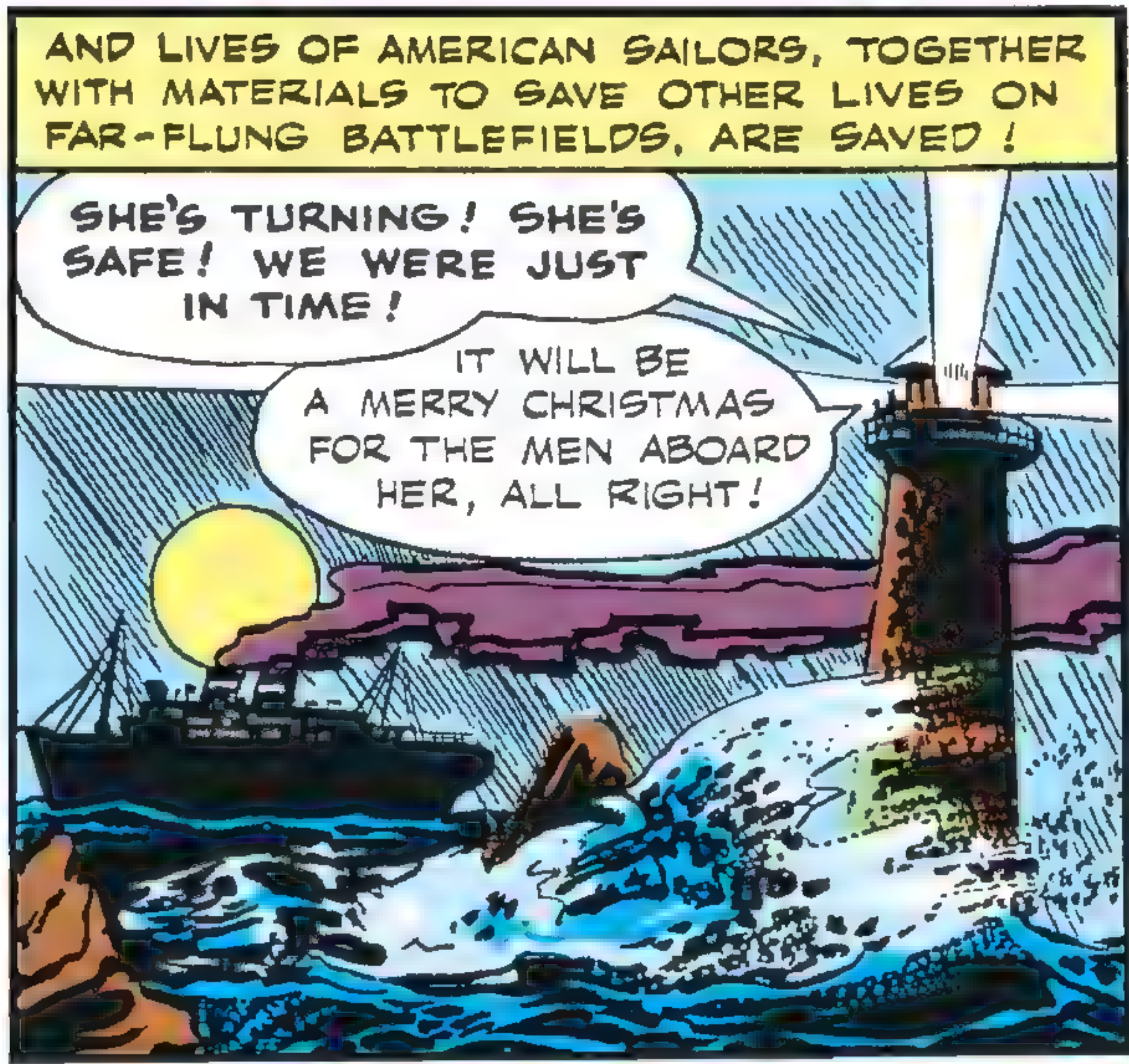
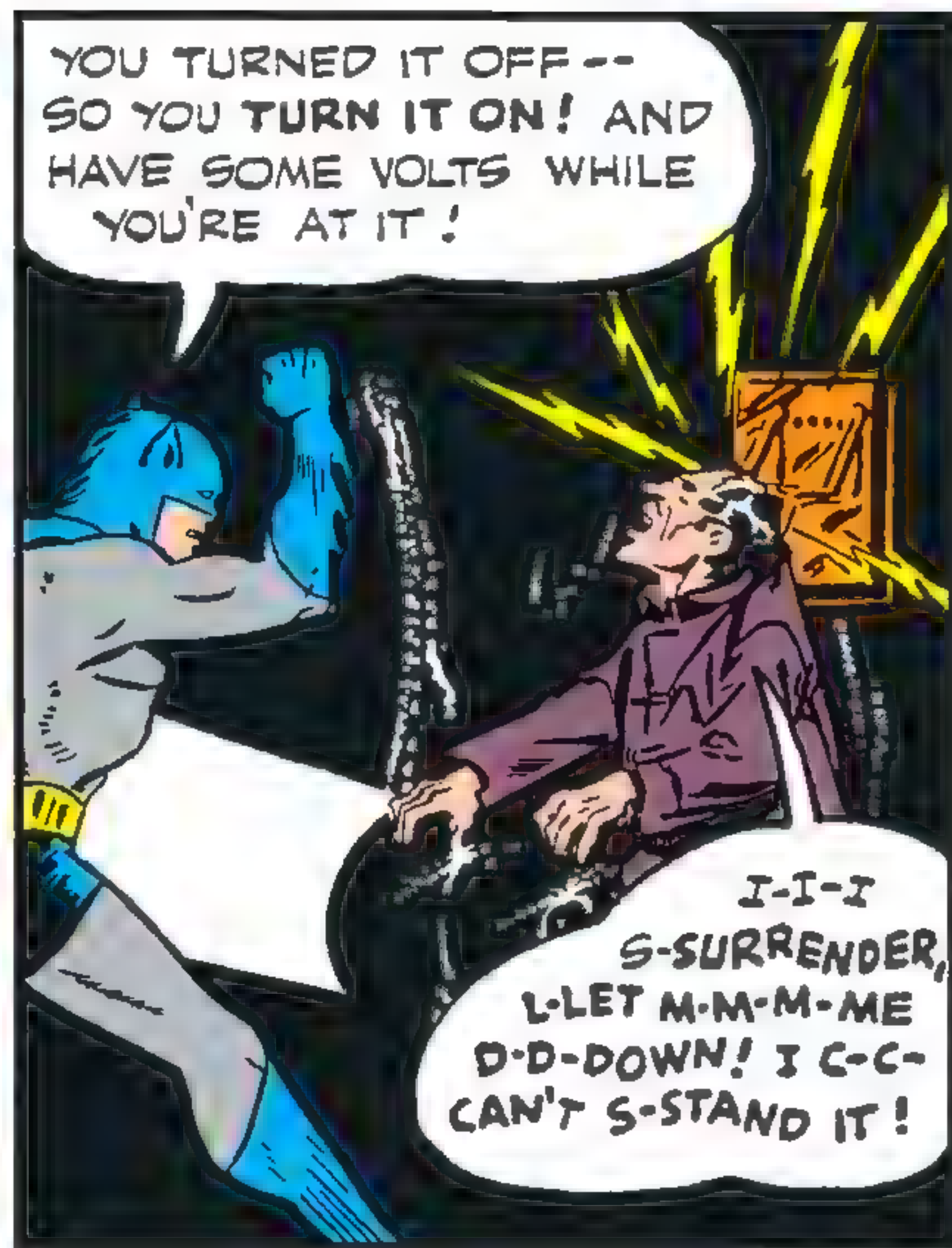
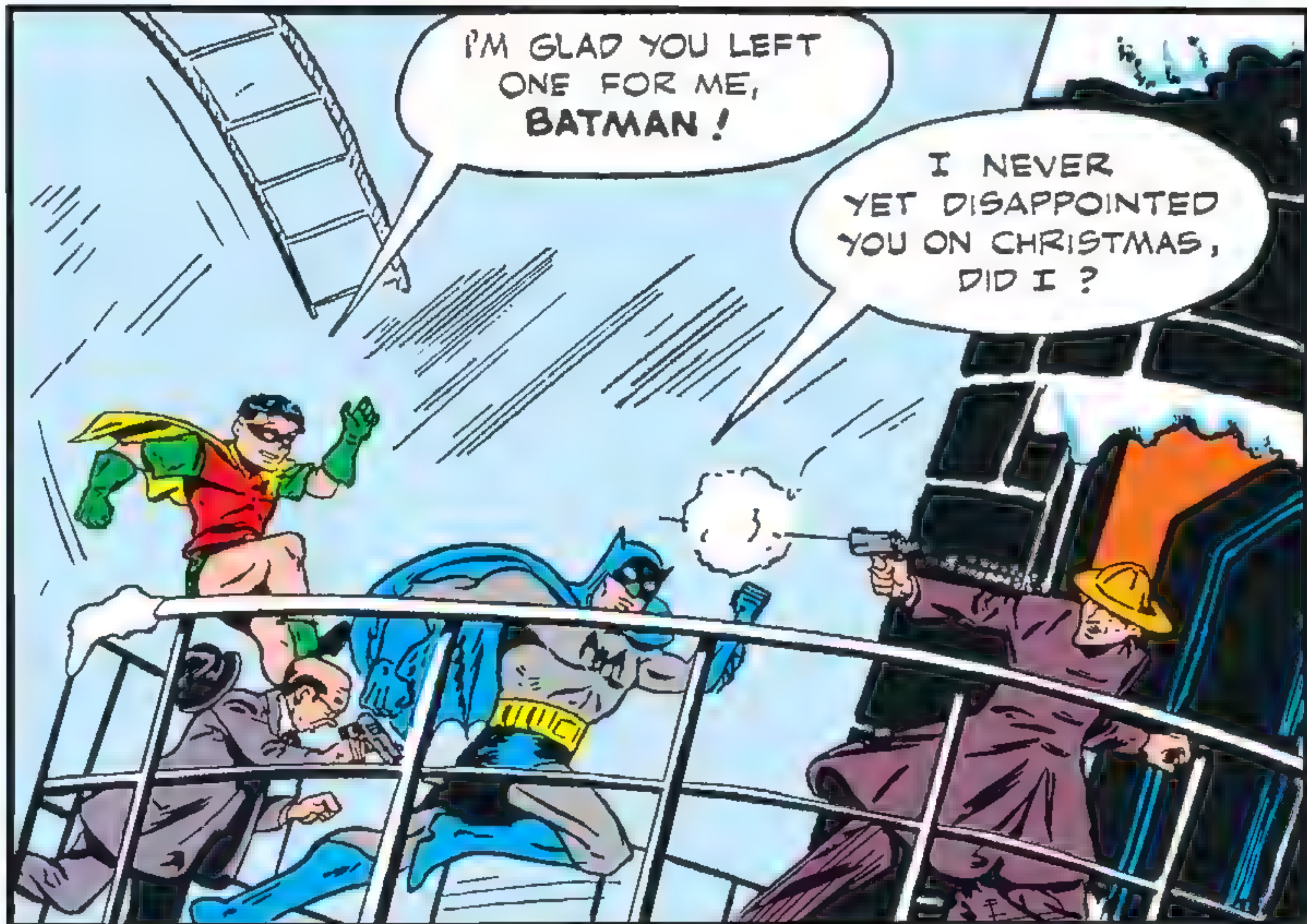
THE  
BATMAN!

IT CAN'T  
BE! HE'S  
DEAD!

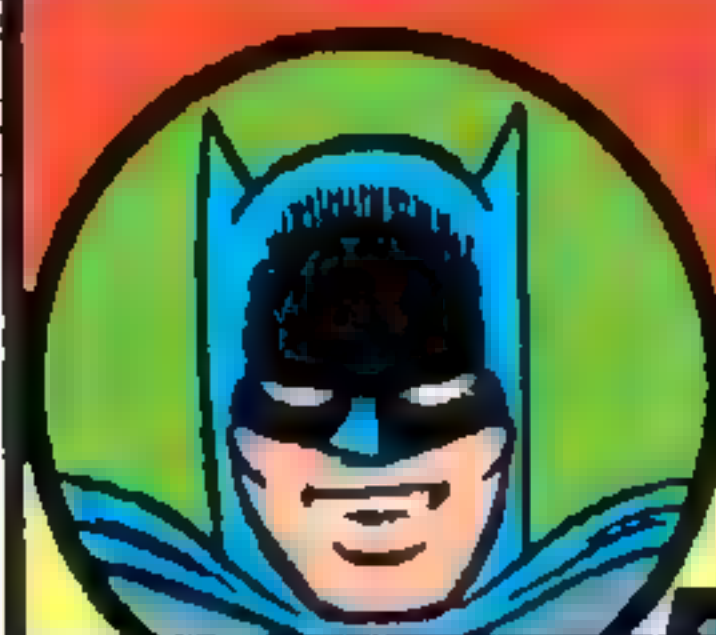
IF I'M DEAD, YOU'VE  
BEEN HIT BY A  
GHOST!





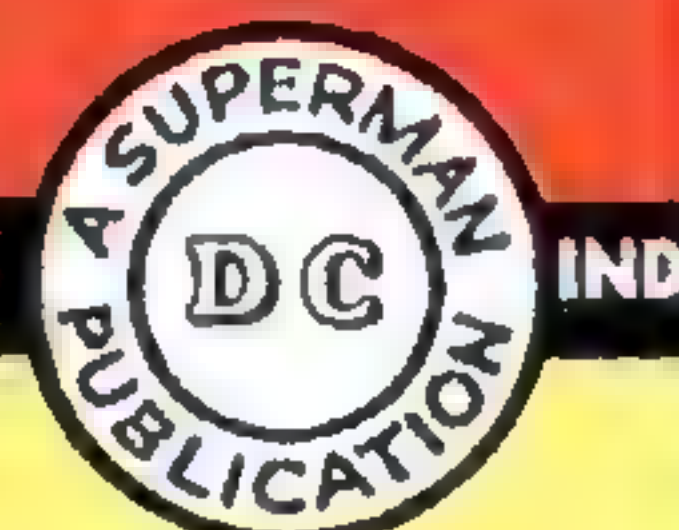






No. 73

**BOY COMMANDOS**  
**ALL THIS AND BATMAN TOO!**



The **BATMAN**

# Detective

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

MARCH

# COMES



**BY POPULAR DEMAND**  
**"RETURN OF THE**  
**SCARECROW"**  
**In A Brand-New Story**



# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
THE BOY WONDER -

**W**HAT DO MEN FEAR MOST? THINGS THEY DO NOT UNDERSTAND --- CUNNING TRICKS THAT SEEMINGLY DO NOT "MAKE SENSE" AND SO CANNOT BE WARDED OFF BY ORDINARY INTELLIGENCE! AND IN ALL THE WORLD NONE KNOWS THIS BETTER THAN THE **SCARECROW**, RENEGADE COLLEGE PROFESSOR AND AUTHORITY ON THE PSYCHOLOGY OF TERROR!

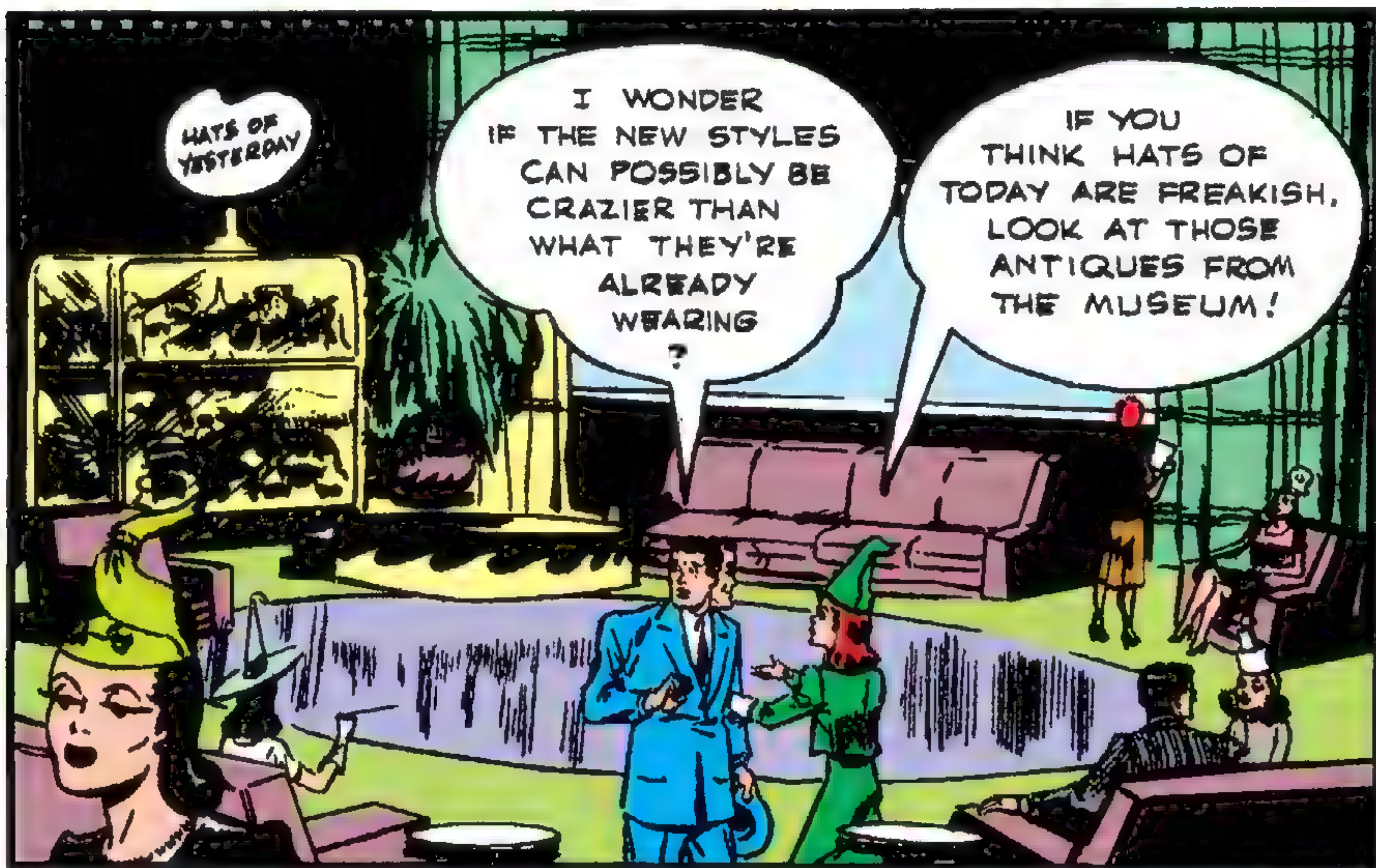
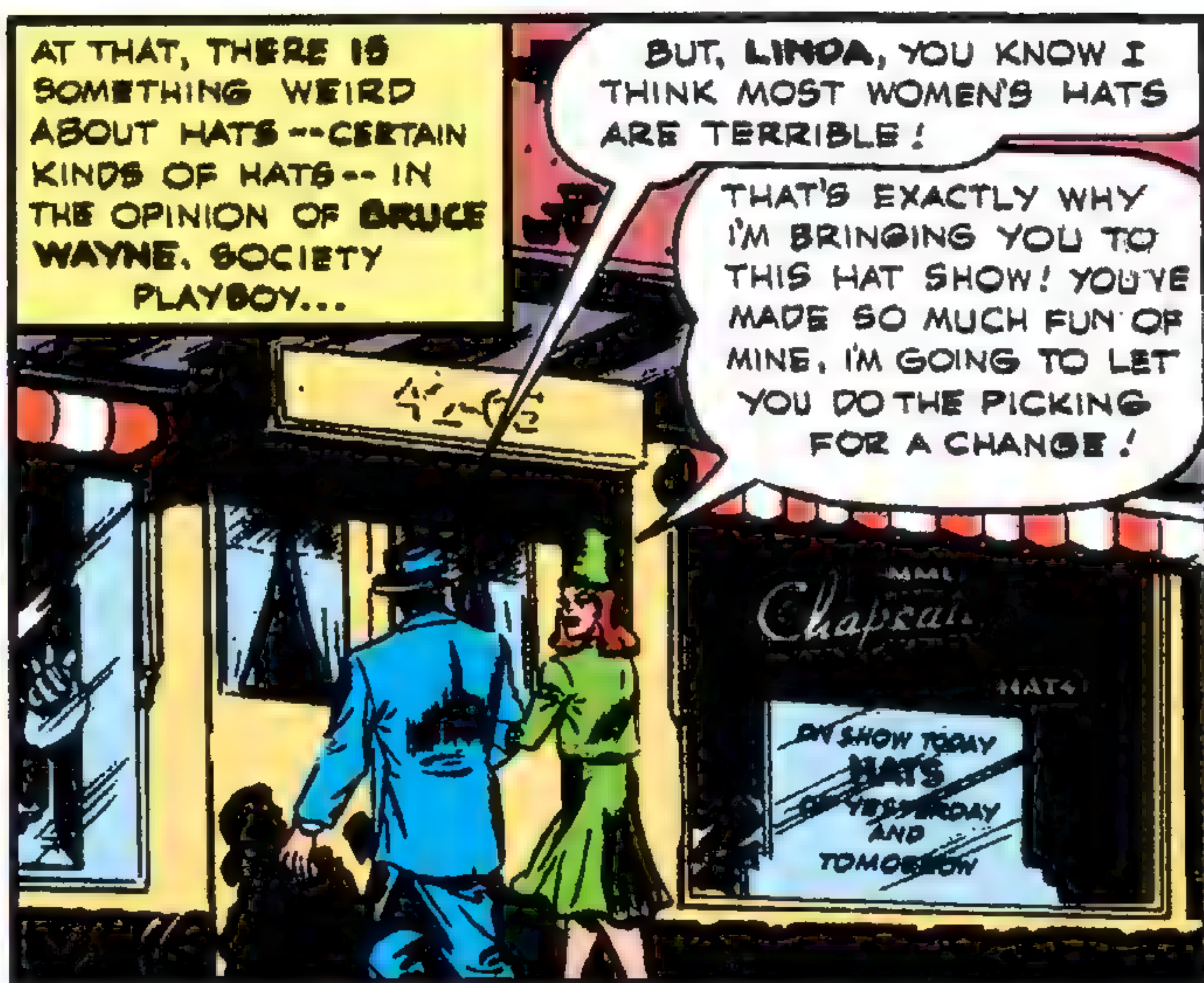
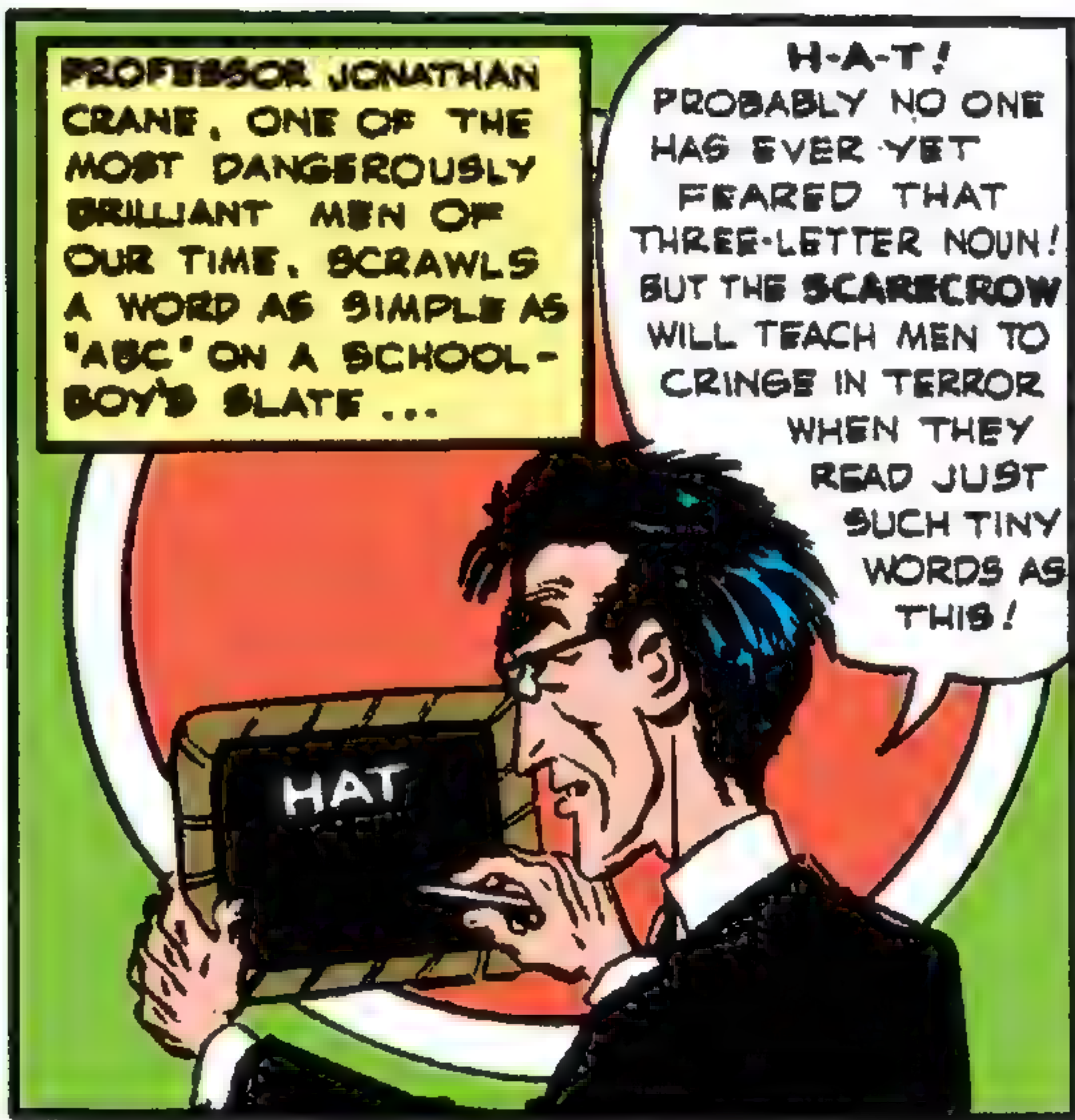
ONCE AGAIN, THE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** MATCH WITS AND MUSCLES WITH THIS NIGHTMARE FIGURE OF BUR-LAP AND STRAW WHOM PRISON COULD NOT HOLD! FOLLOWING DE-CEPTIVELY CHILDISH CLUES, THEY FLASH ALONG PATHS OF PERIL TO BALK THE SCHEMES OF A WARPED GENIUS AS ---  
**"THE SCARECROW RETURNS."**



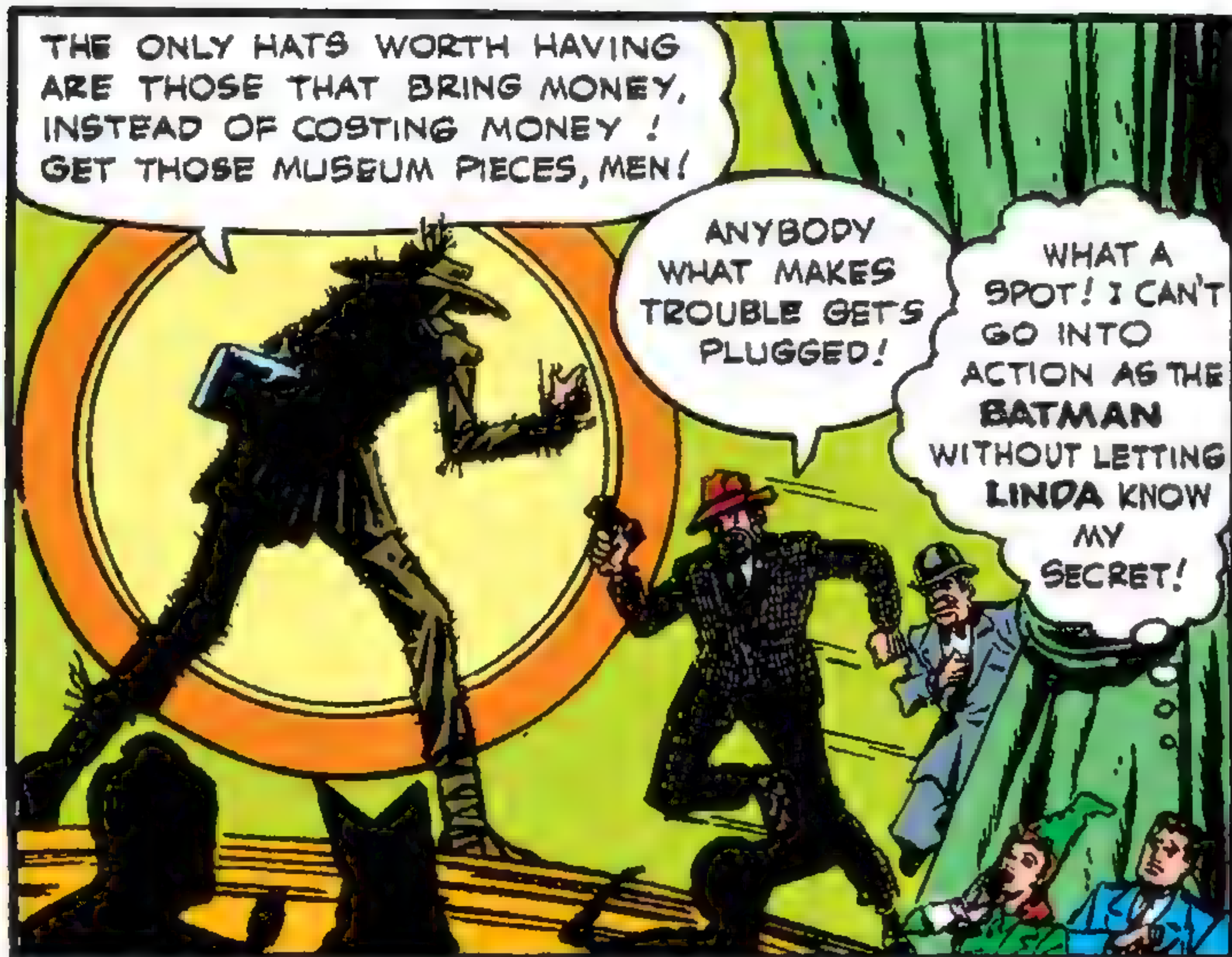
WAR BONDS AND STAMPS  
FOR VICTORY

BOB  
KANE









THE ONLY HATS WORTH HAVING ARE THOSE THAT BRING MONEY, INSTEAD OF COSTING MONEY! GET THOSE MUSEUM PIECES, MEN!

ANYBODY WHAT MAKES TROUBLE GETS PLUGGED!

WHAT A SPOT! I CAN'T GO INTO ACTION AS THE BATMAN WITHOUT LETTING LINDA KNOW MY SECRET!



DON'T BOTHER PICKING THE LOCK - WE'LL SMASH THE CASE!

... AND IF SHE WERE KNOWN AS A FRIEND OF THE BATMAN, HER LIFE WOULD BE IN DANGER... I'LL TRY SOMETHING ELSE...

HATS OF YESTERDAY

OOPS --- I TRIPPED!

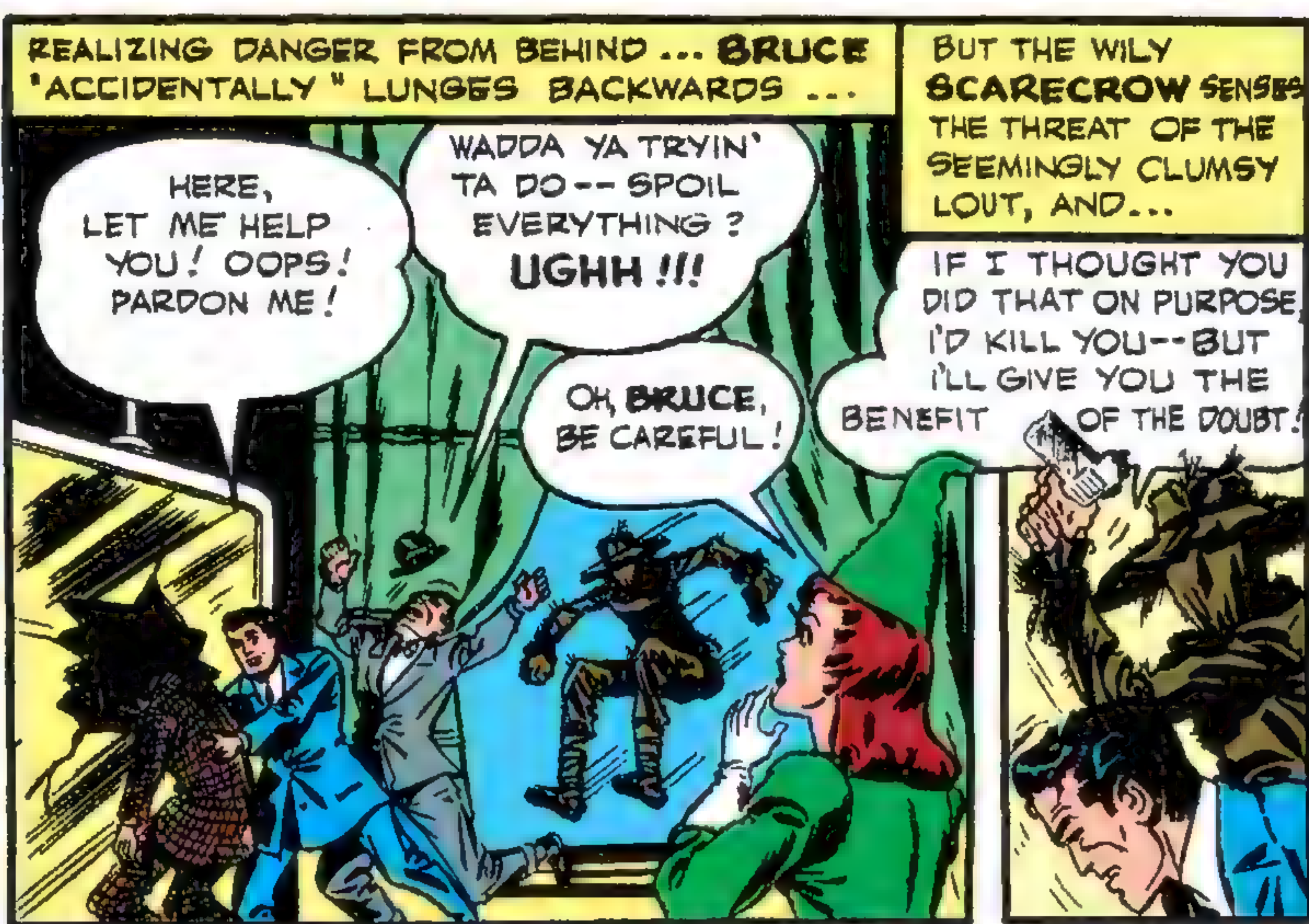


CRASH!

I'M SO SORRY! PLEASE FORGIVE ME!

LOOKIN' FER TROUBLE, CHUM?

WHY, YA CLUMSY APE--OUCH!



REALIZING DANGER FROM BEHIND ... BRUCE "ACCIDENTALLY" LUNGES BACKWARDS ...

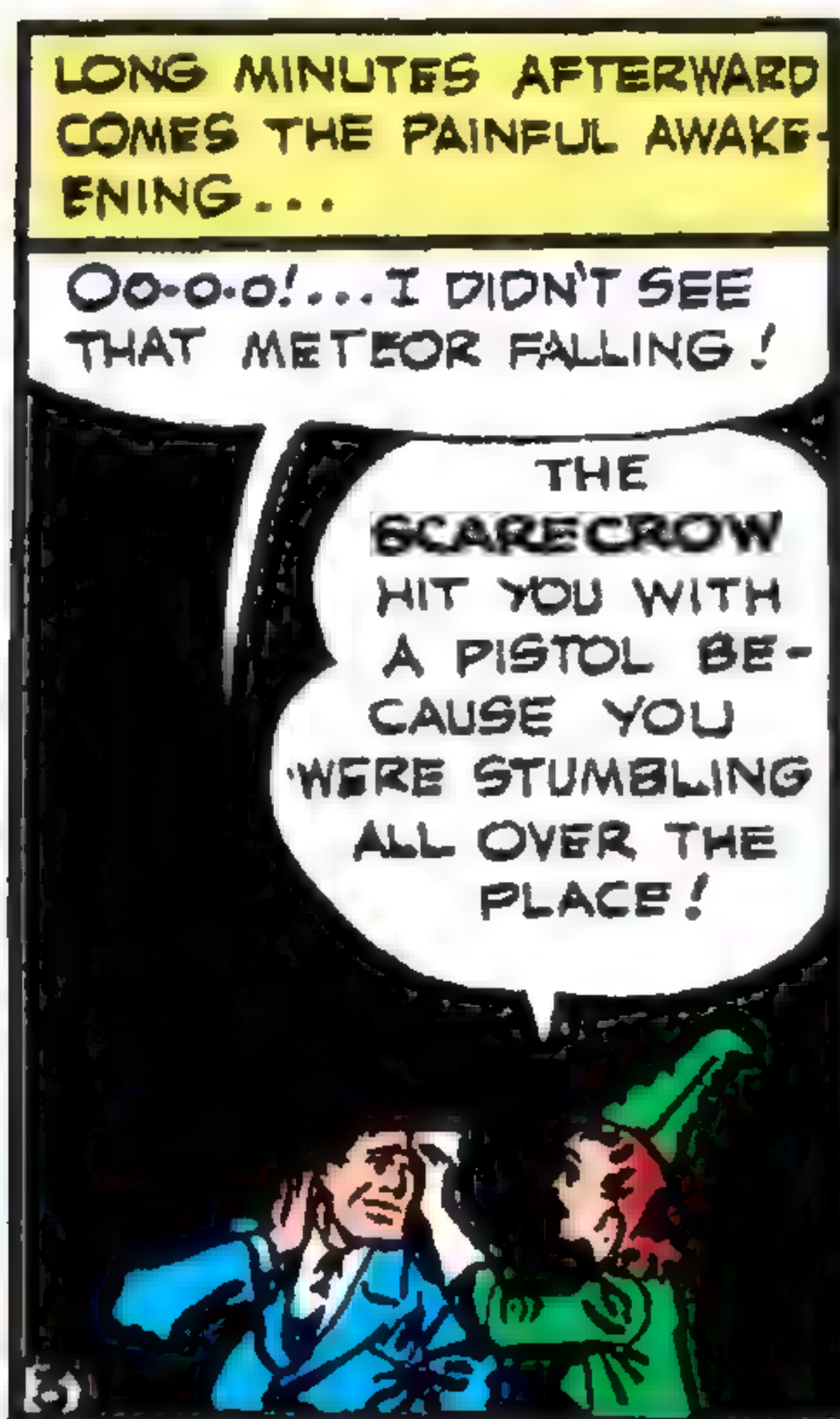
HERE, LET ME HELP YOU! OOPS! PARDON ME!

WADDA YA TRYIN' TA DO-- SPOIL EVERYTHING? UGHH!!!

OK, BRUCE, BE CAREFUL!

BUT THE WILY SCARECROW SENSES THE THREAT OF THE SEEMINGLY CLUMSY LOUT, AND...

IF I THOUGHT YOU DID THAT ON PURPOSE, I'D KILL YOU--BUT I'LL GIVE YOU THE BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT!



LONG MINUTES AFTERWARD COMES THE PAINFUL AWAKENING...

Oo-o-o!... I DIDN'T SEE THAT METEOR FALLING!

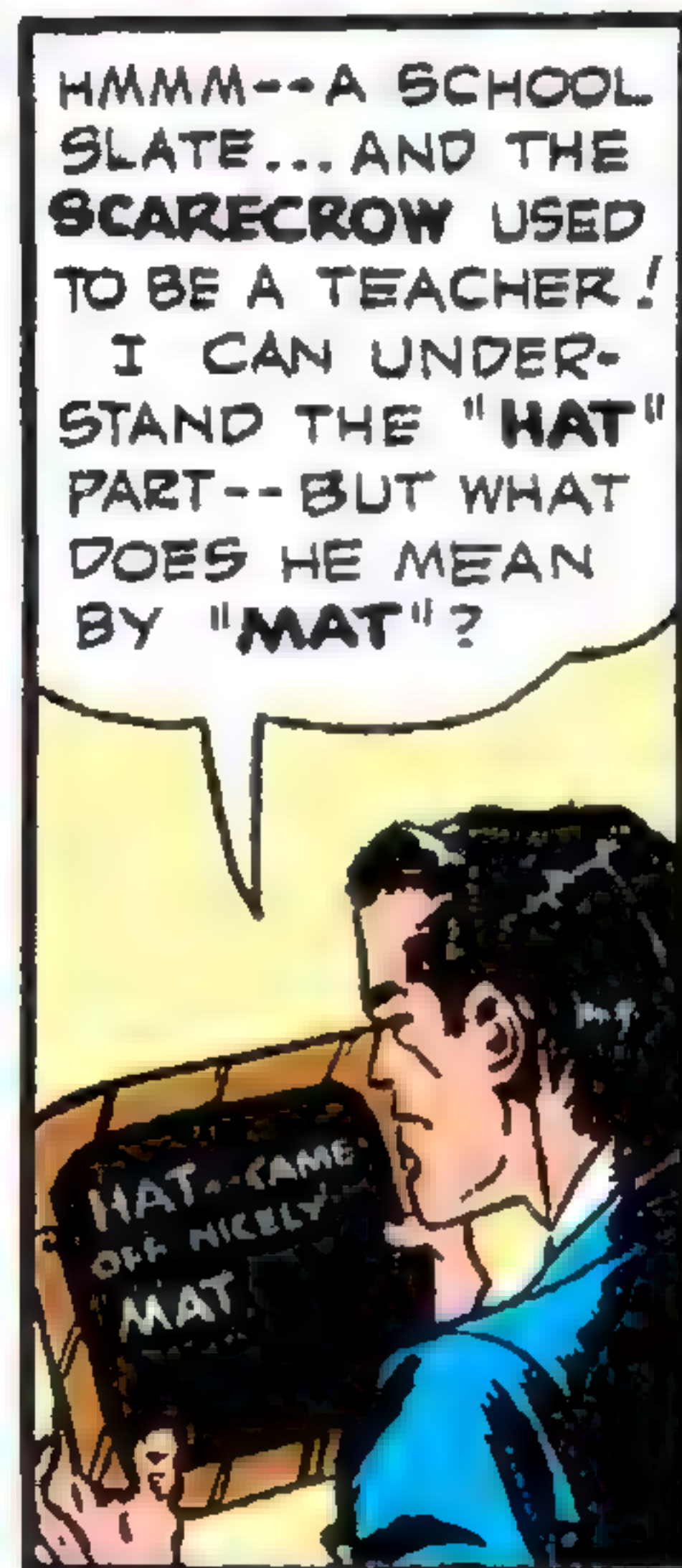
THE SCARECROW HIT YOU WITH A PISTOL BECAUSE YOU WERE STUMBLING ALL OVER THE PLACE!



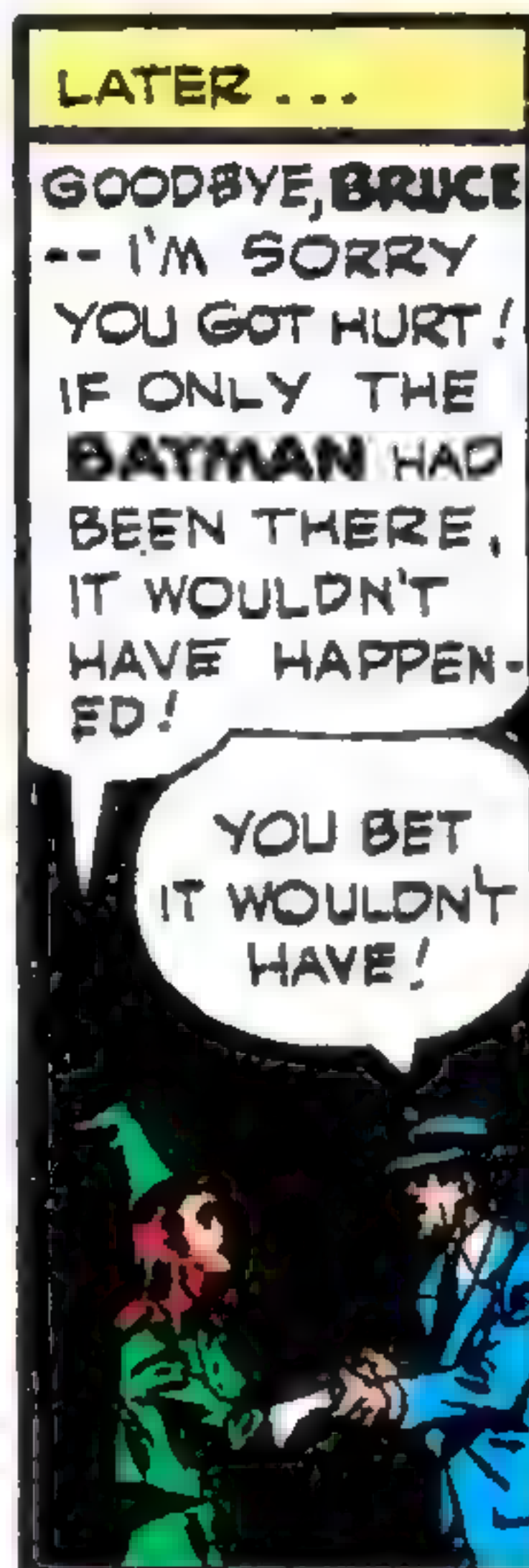
NOW I REMEMBER! WHERE IS THE SCARECROW?

IF I KNEW THAT, I'D KNOW WHERE TO FIND THOSE JEWELLED HATS HE STOLE! BEFORE HE LEFT, HE WROTE ON THIS SLATE AND DROPPED IT!

WHATEVER WILL THE MUSEUM THINK OF ME FOR LETTING THIS HAPPEN!



HMMM--A SCHOOL SLATE... AND THE SCARECROW USED TO BE A TEACHER! I CAN UNDERSTAND THE "HAT" PART--BUT WHAT DOES HE MEAN BY "MAT"?



LATER ...

GOODBYE, BRUCE -- I'M SORRY YOU GOT HURT! IF ONLY THE BATMAN HAD BEEN THERE, IT WOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED!

YOU BET IT WOULDN'T HAVE!

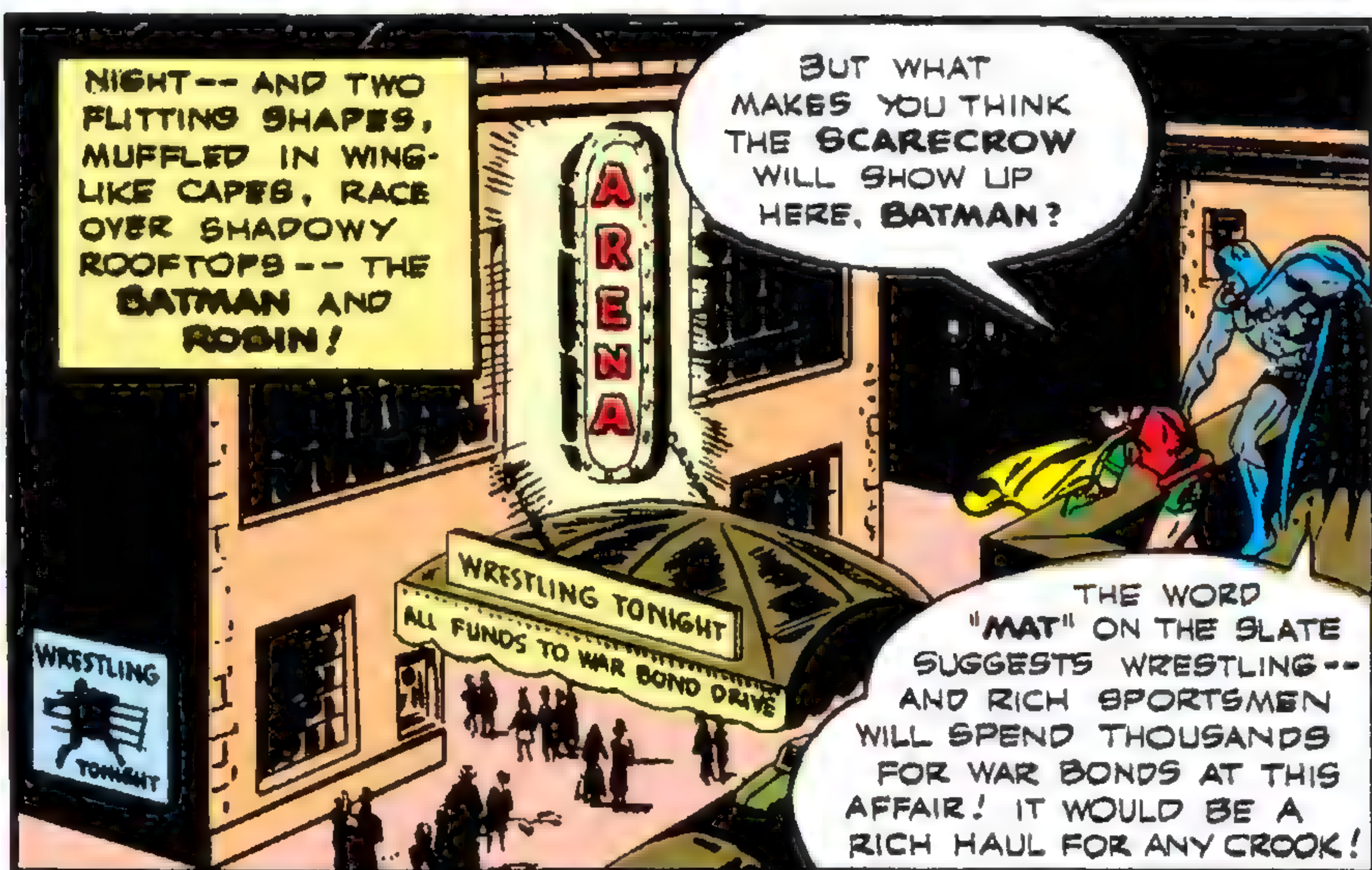




SOMETHING TELLS ME THE **BATMAN** WILL BE ON HAND NEXT TIME THE **SCARECROW** STRIKES...

DICK, COULD YOU STAND SOME EXCITEMENT!

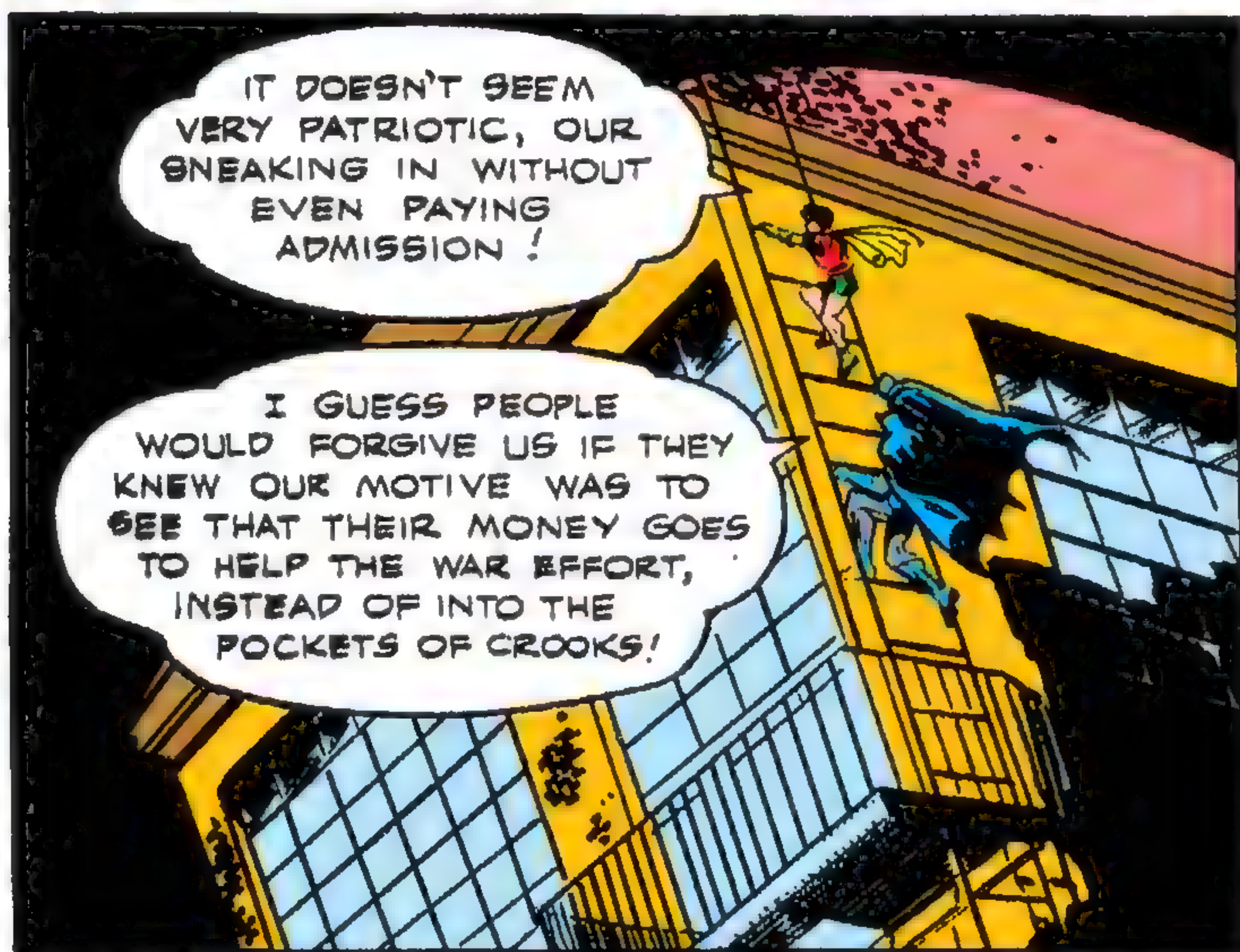
OH-BOY-LEAD ME TO IT!



NIGHT-- AND TWO FLITTING SHAPES, MUFFLED IN WING-LIKE CAPES, RACE OVER SHADOWY ROOFTOPS-- THE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**!

BUT WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THE **SCARECROW** WILL SHOW UP HERE, **BATMAN**?

THE WORD "**MAT**" ON THE SLATE SUGGESTS WRESTLING-- AND RICH SPORTSMEN WILL SPEND THOUSANDS FOR WAR BONDS AT THIS AFFAIR! IT WOULD BE A RICH HAUL FOR ANY CROOK!



IT DOESN'T SEEM VERY PATRIOTIC, OUR SNEAKING IN WITHOUT EVEN PAYING ADMISSION!

I GUESS PEOPLE WOULD FORGIVE US IF THEY KNEW OUR MOTIVE WAS TO SEE THAT THEIR MONEY GOES TO HELP THE WAR EFFORT, INSTEAD OF INTO THE POCKETS OF CROOKS!



THIS WILL LET US INTO THE TOP GALLERY, WHICH IS CLOSED OFF... WE'LL BE ABLE TO SEE WITHOUT BEING SEEN!

IF THE **SCARECROW** DOESN'T SHOW UP, I HOPE THE WRESTLING MATCHES ARE GOOD!



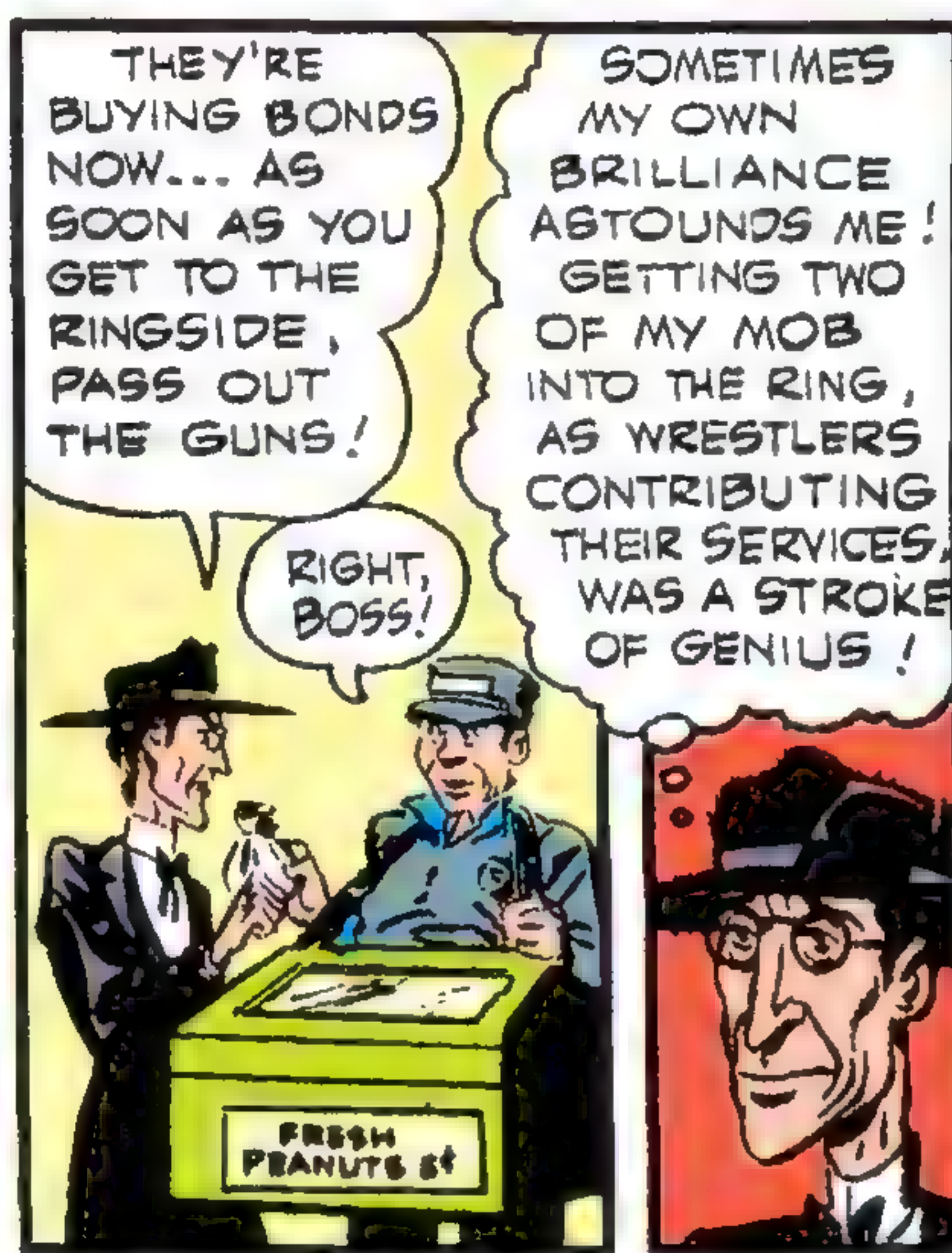
QUITE A CROWD!

WHEN YOU COMBINE SPORT AND PATRIOTISM, YOU'VE GOT A POPULAR MIXTURE!



LOOK-- THAT TALL, SKINNY FELLOW BUYING POPCORN FROM THE VENDOR! COULD HE BE...?

HE NOT ONLY COULD BE -- HE IS! THAT'S PROFESSOR CRANE --THE **SCARECROW** WITHOUT THE TRIMMINGS!

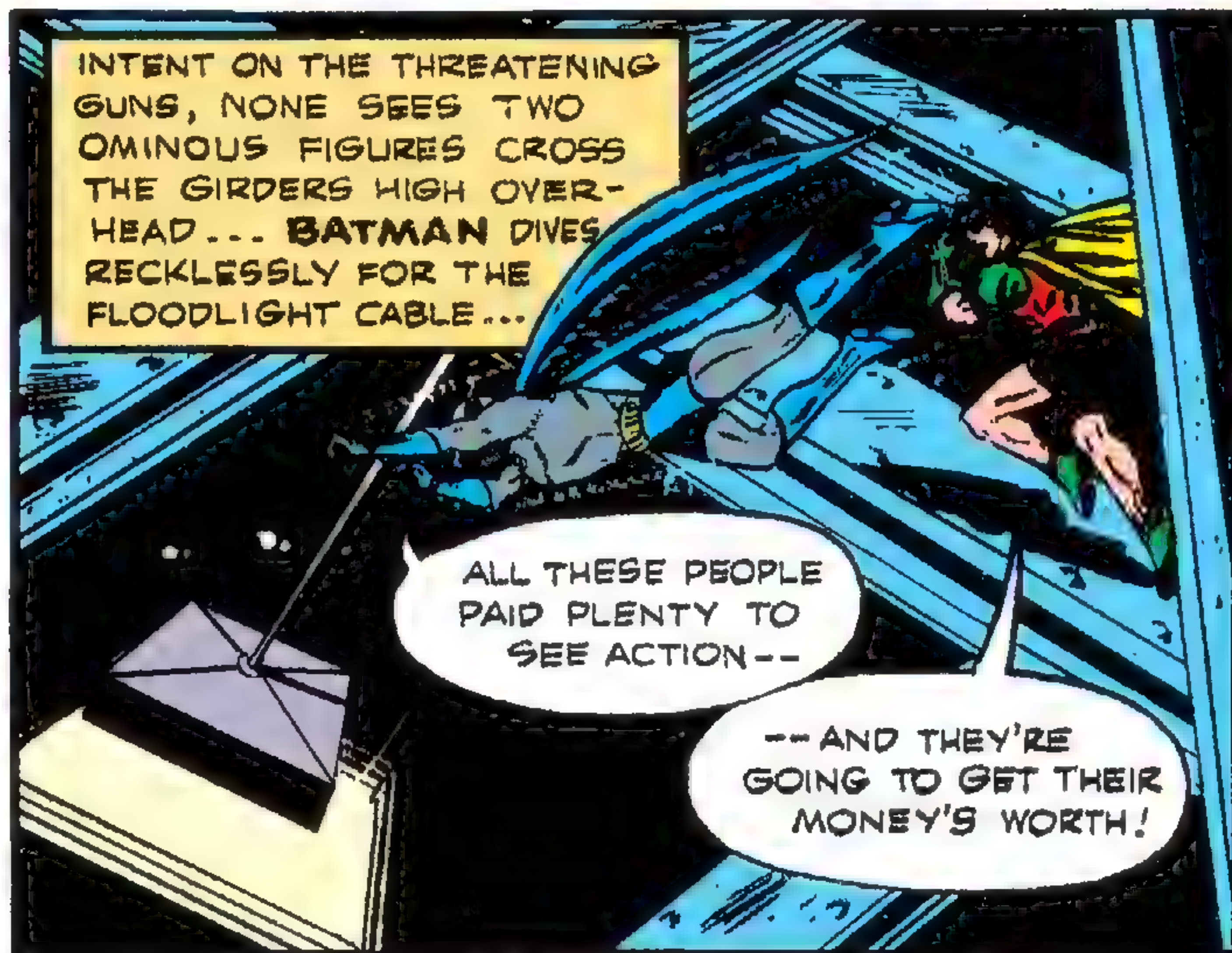
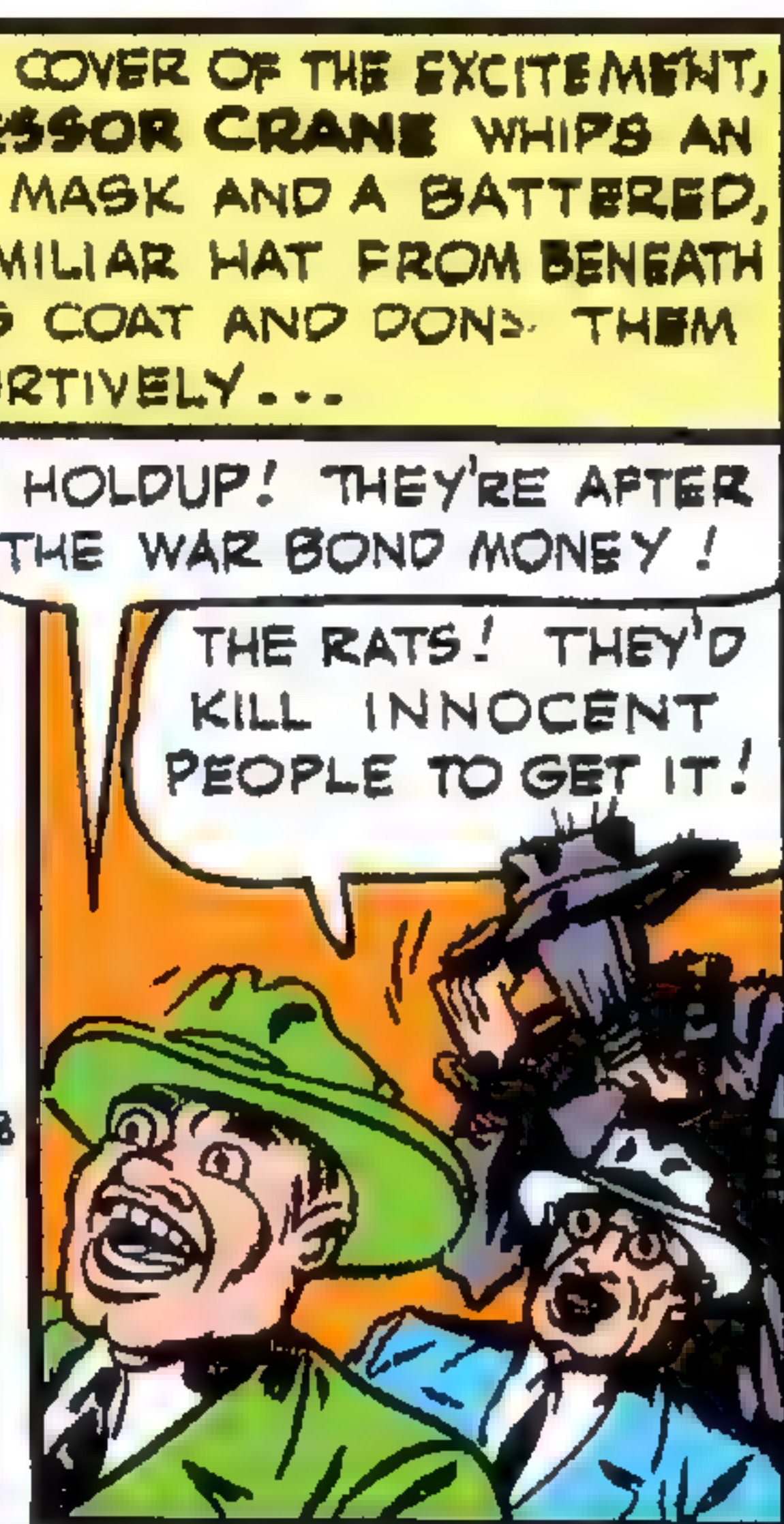
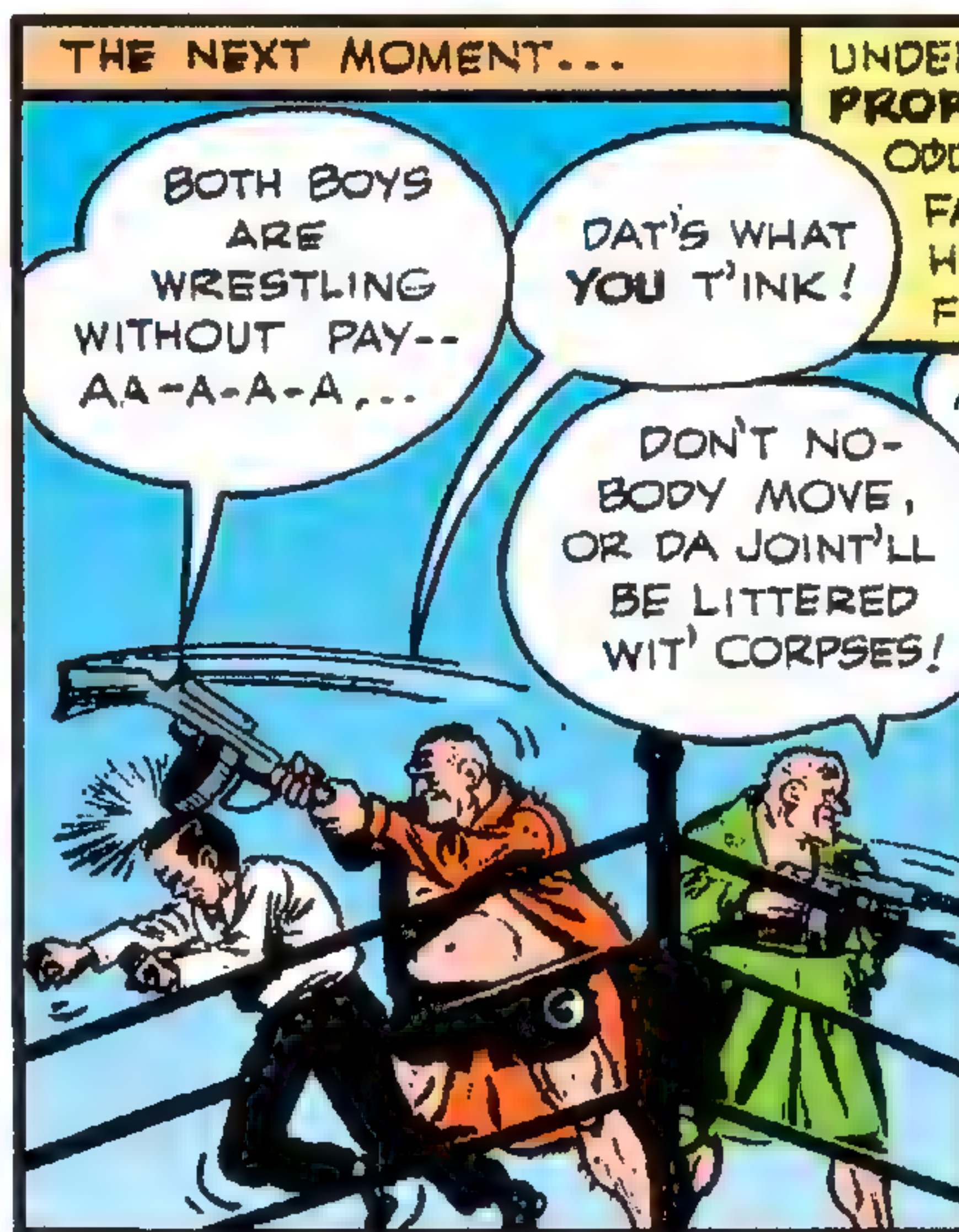
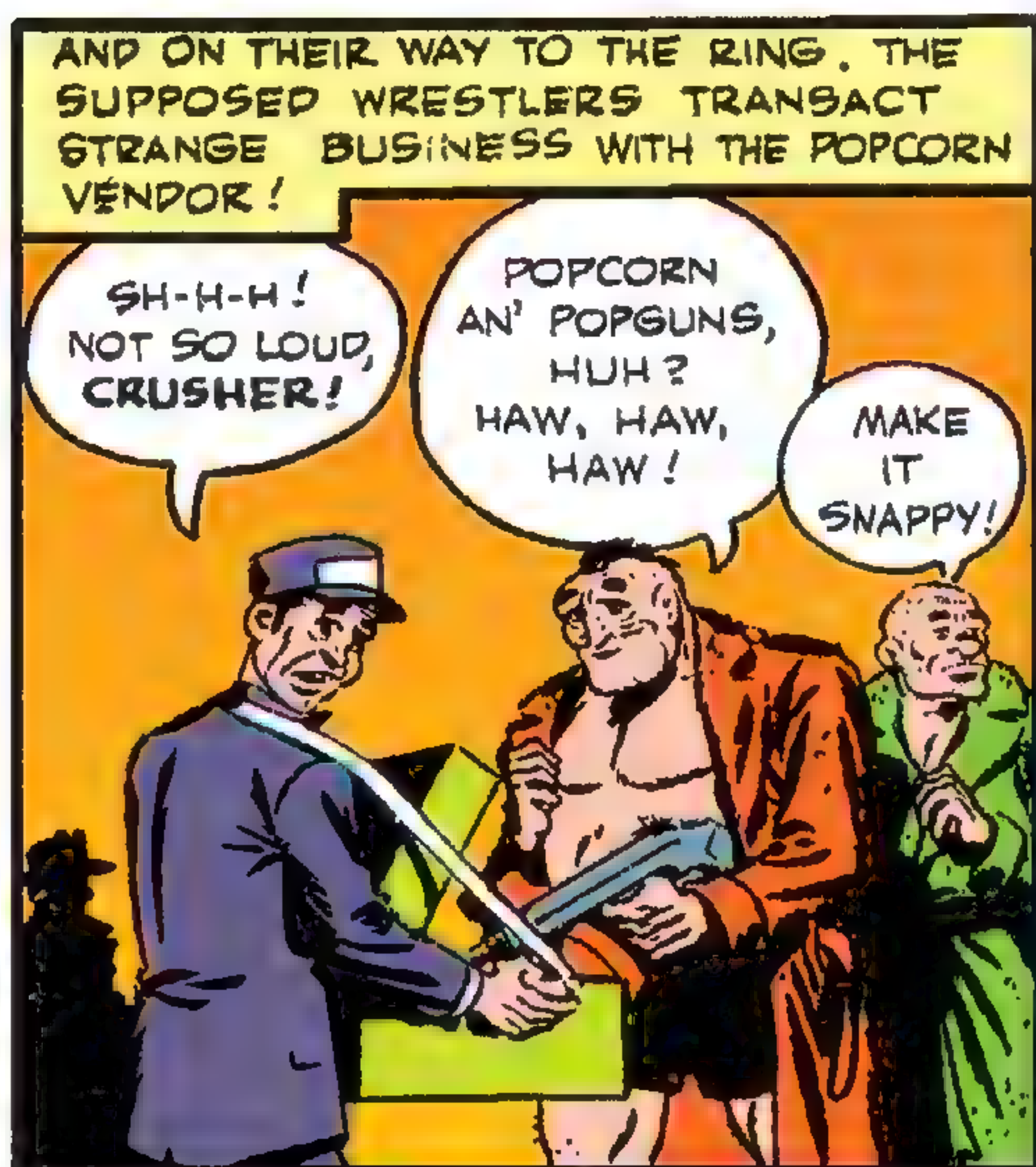
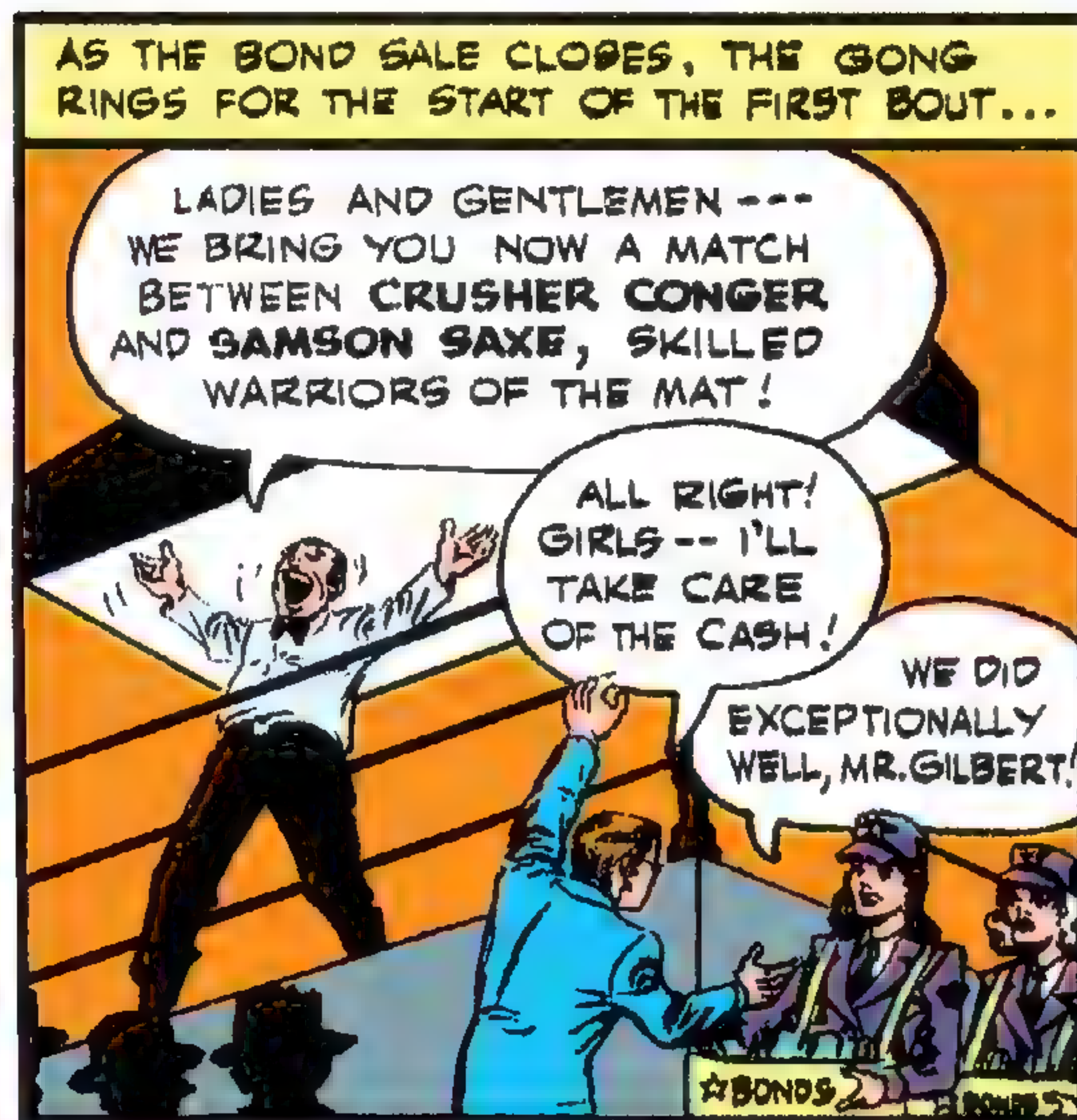
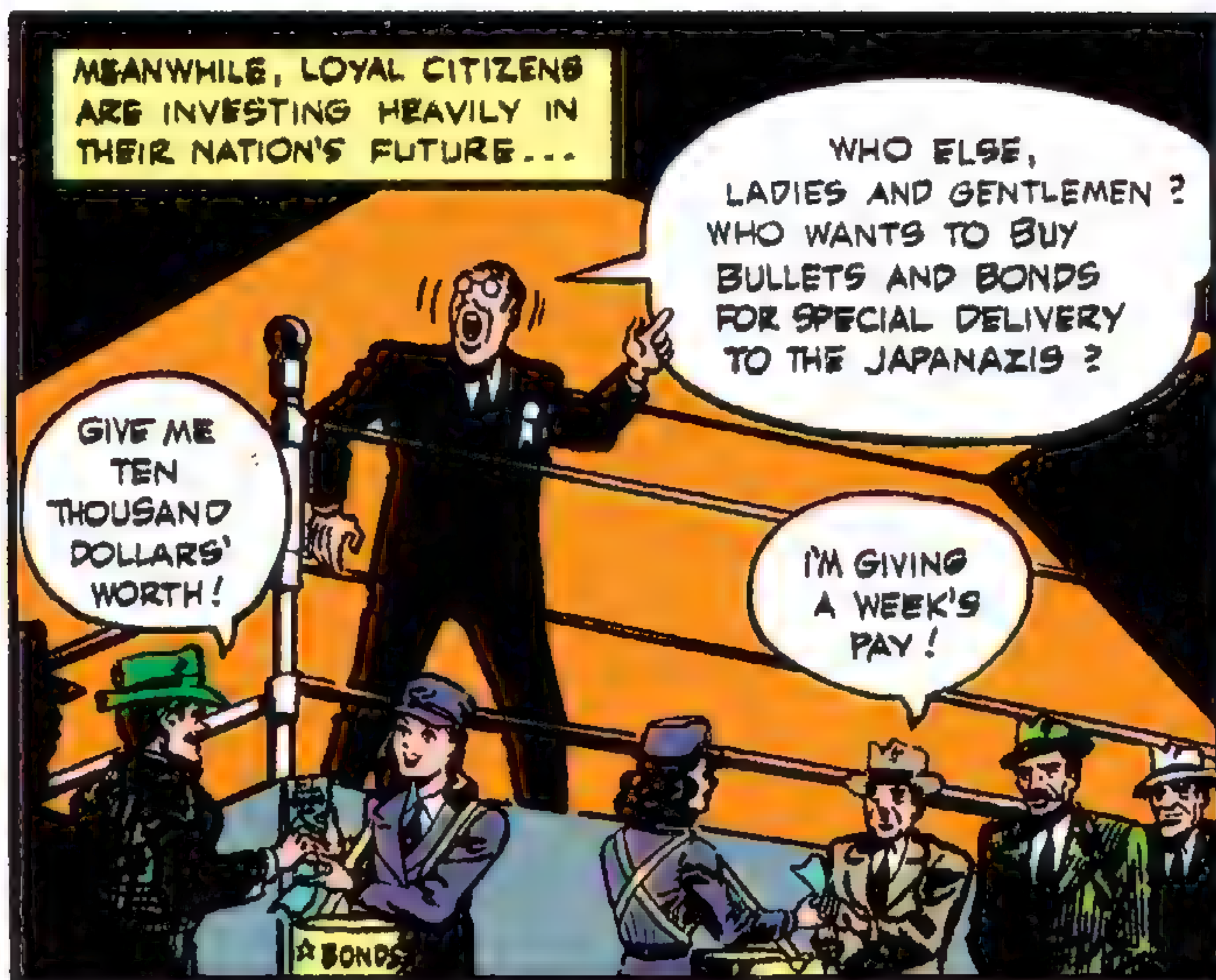


THEY'RE BUYING BONDS NOW... AS SOON AS YOU GET TO THE RINGSIDE, PASS OUT THE GUNS!

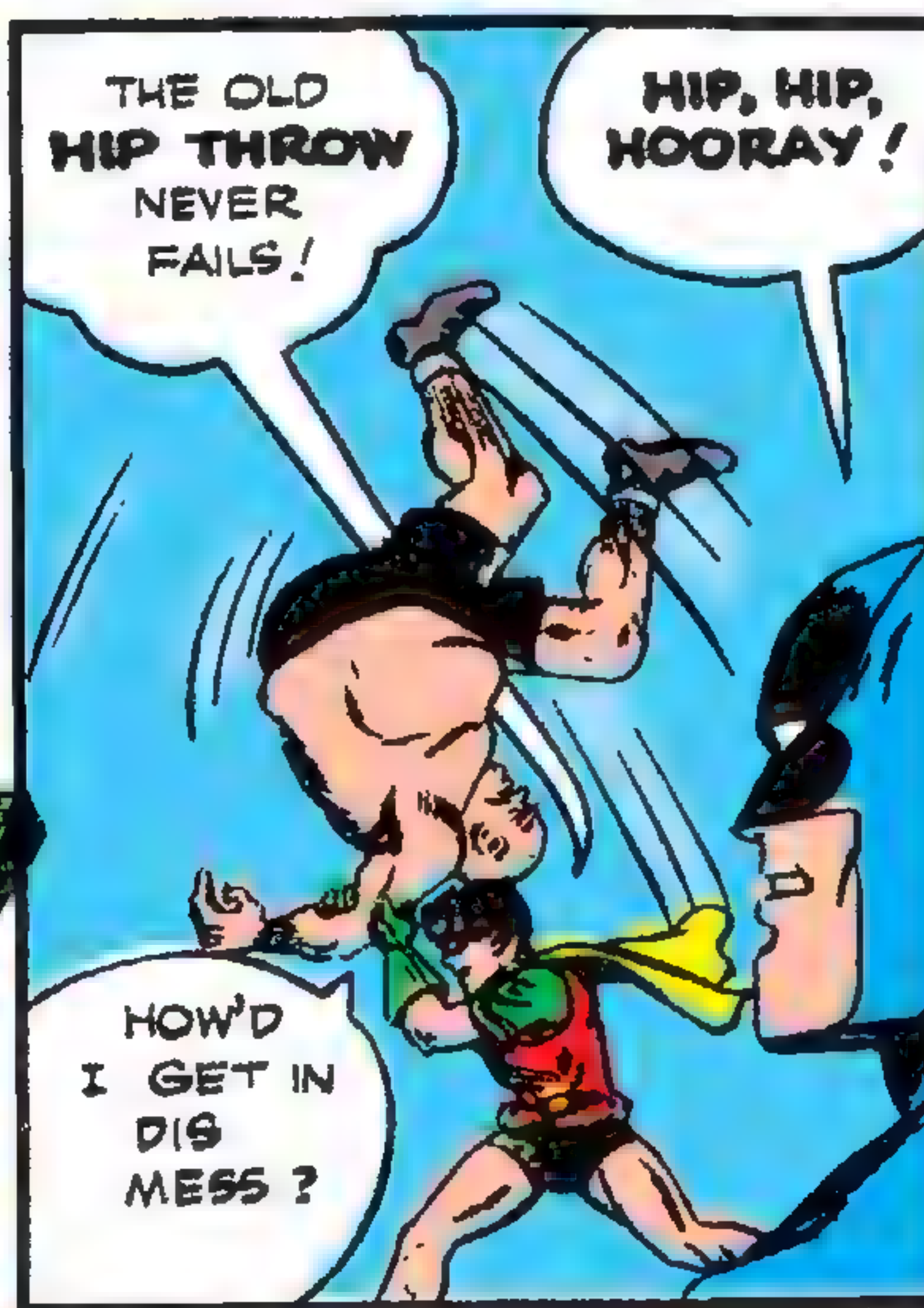
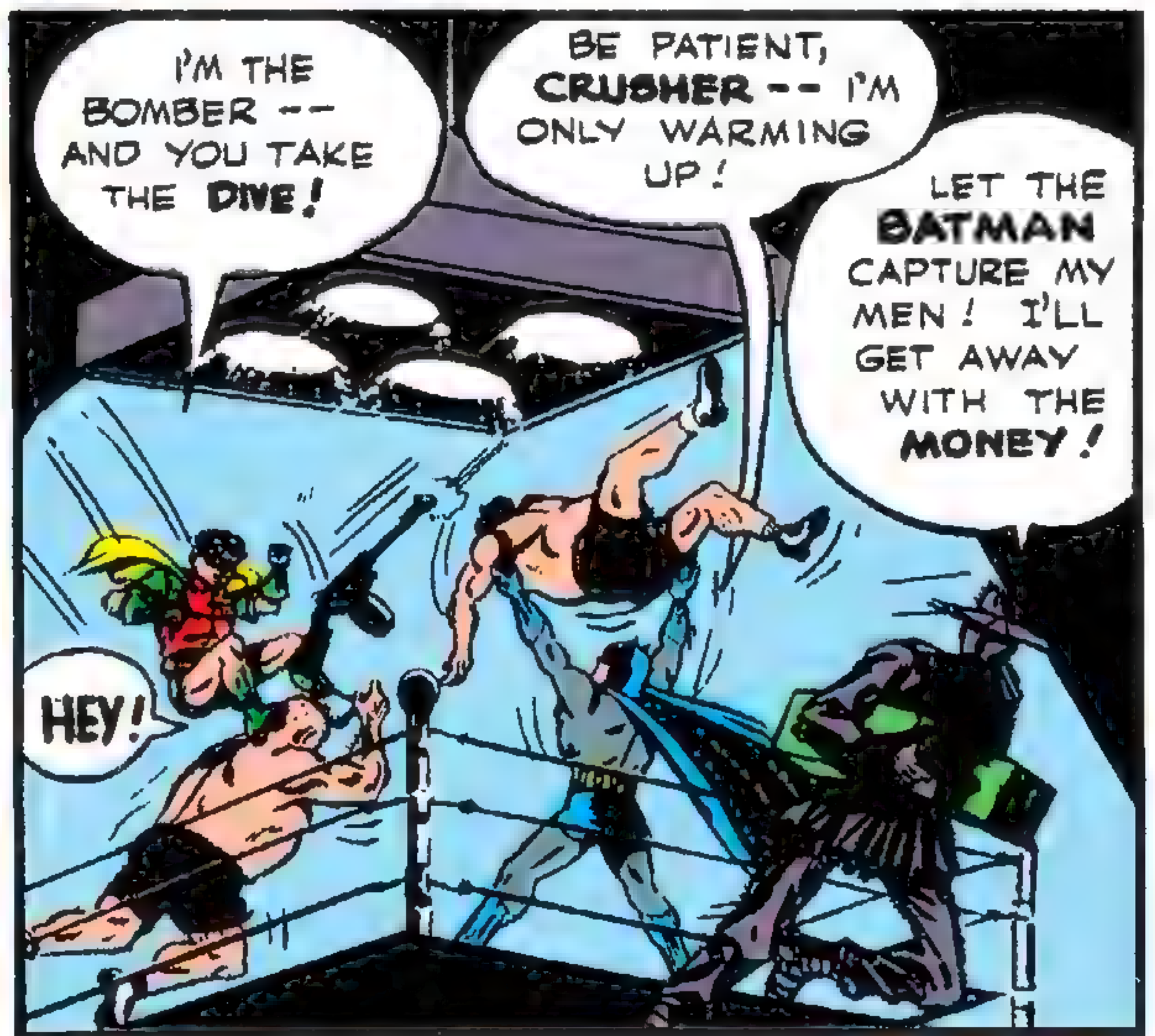
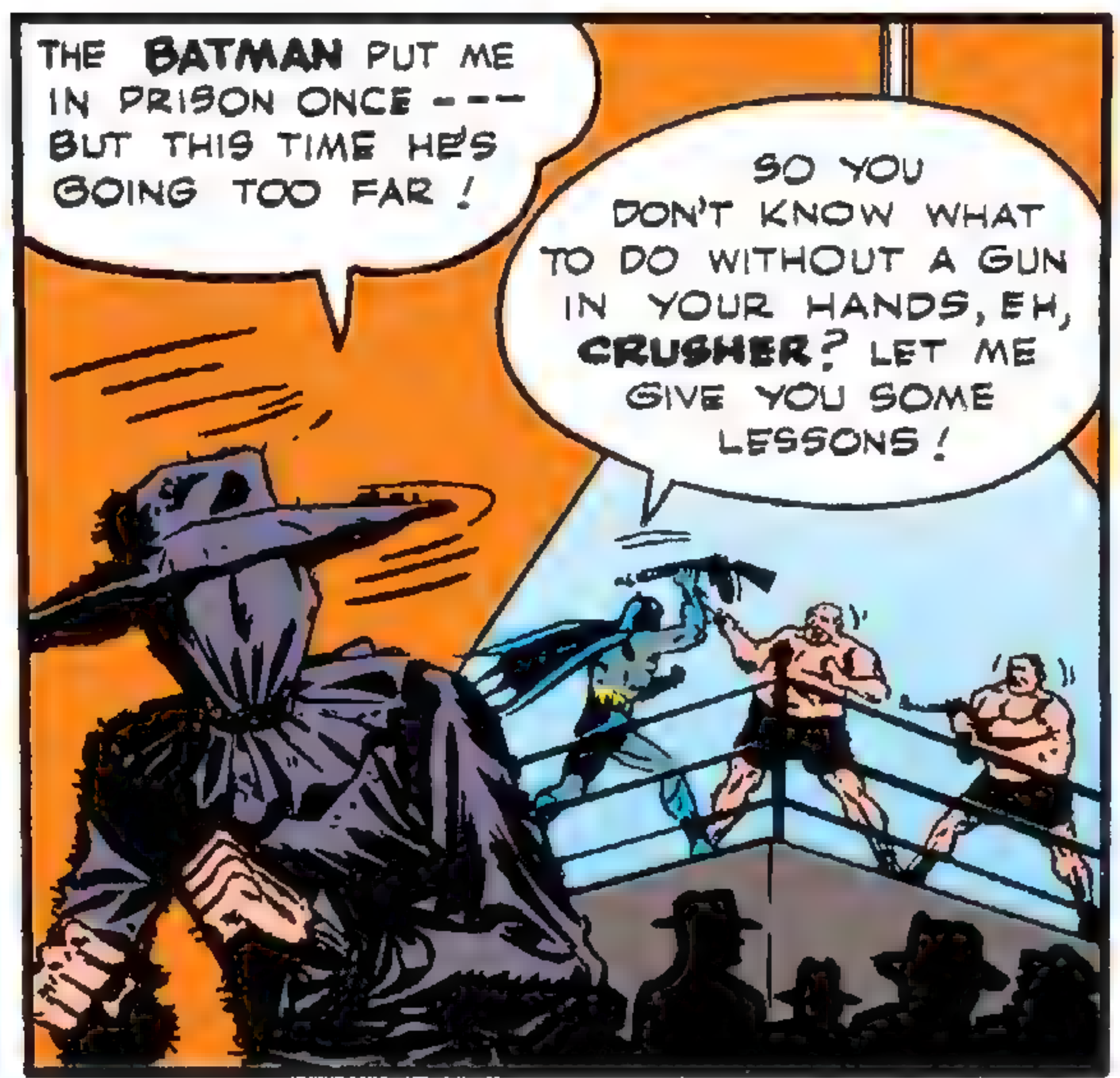
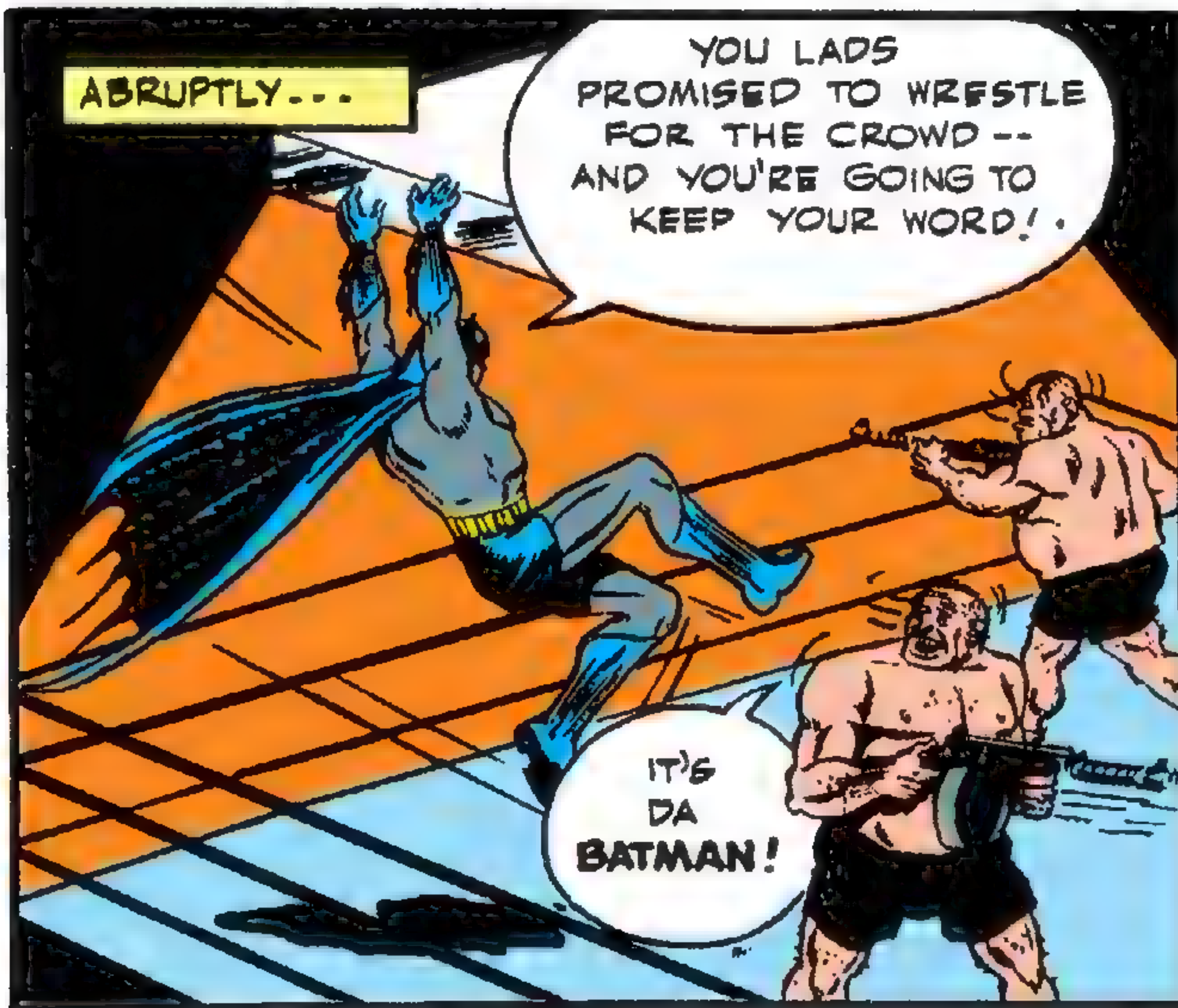
RIGHT, BOSS!

SOMETIMES MY OWN BRILLIANCE ASTOUNDS ME! GETTING TWO OF MY MOB INTO THE RING, AS WRESTLERS CONTRIBUTING THEIR SERVICES, WAS A STROKE OF GENIUS!

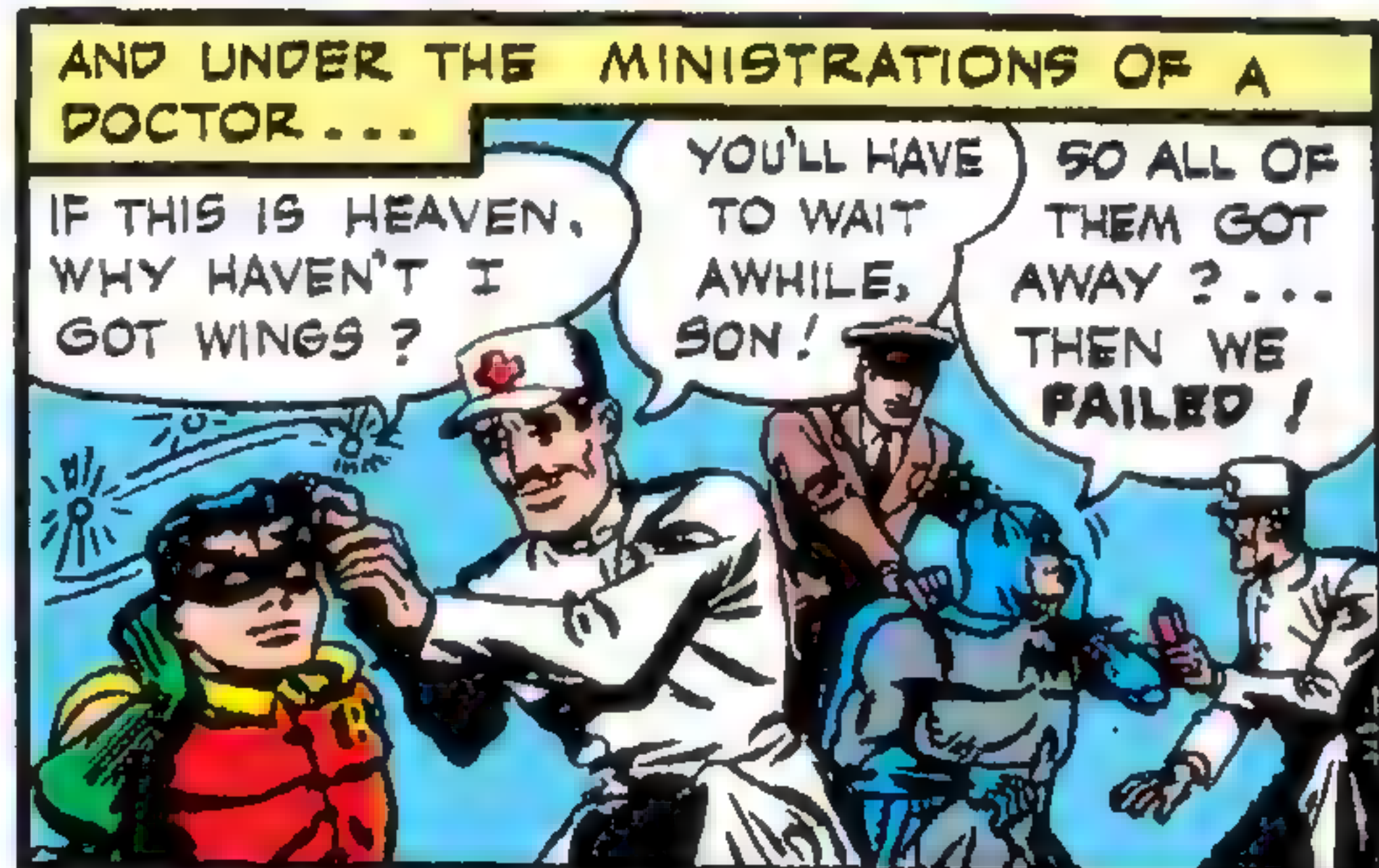
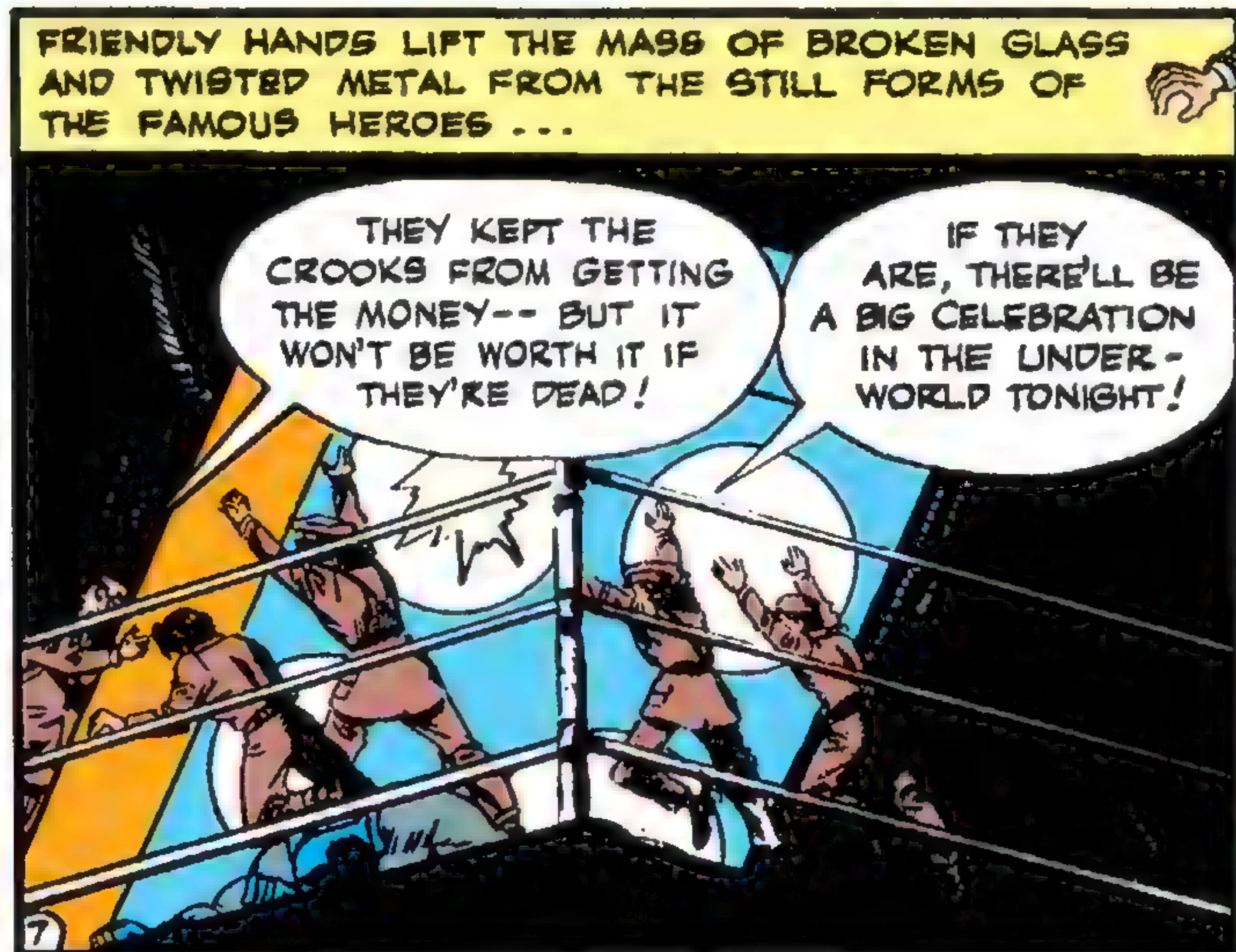
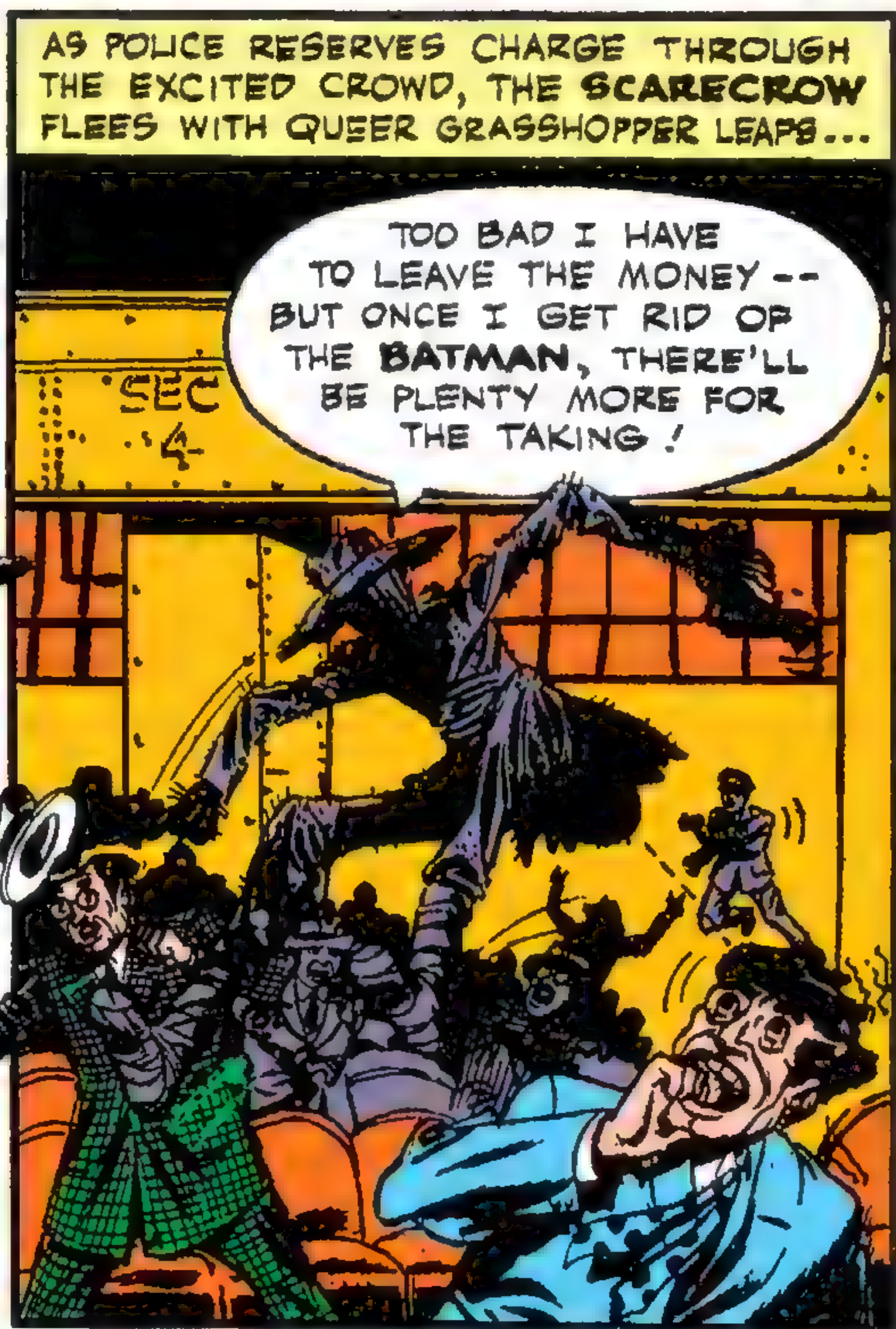
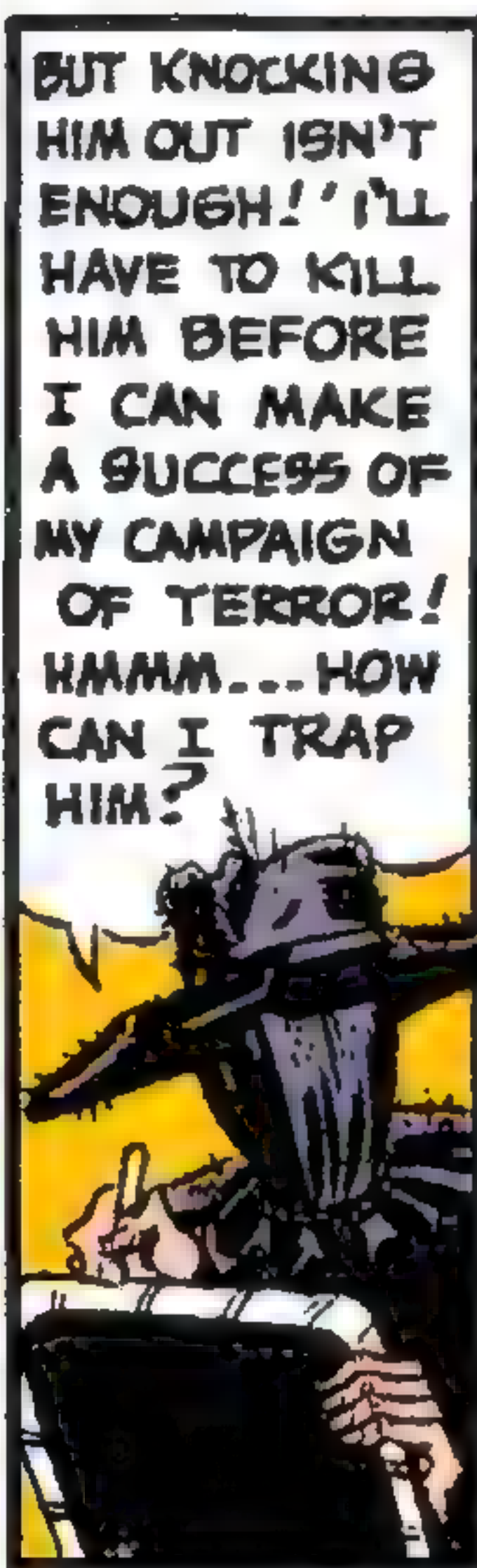
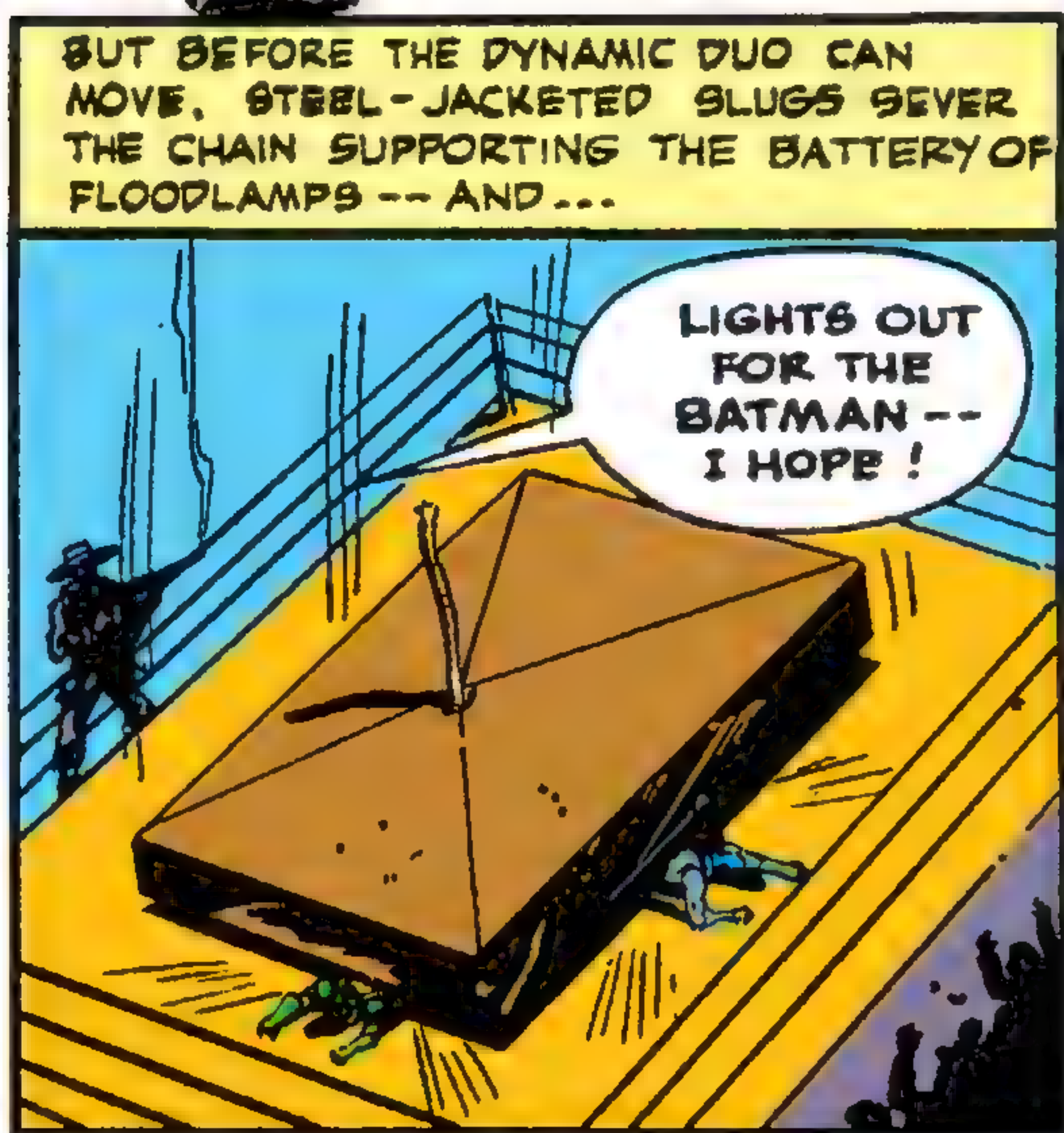
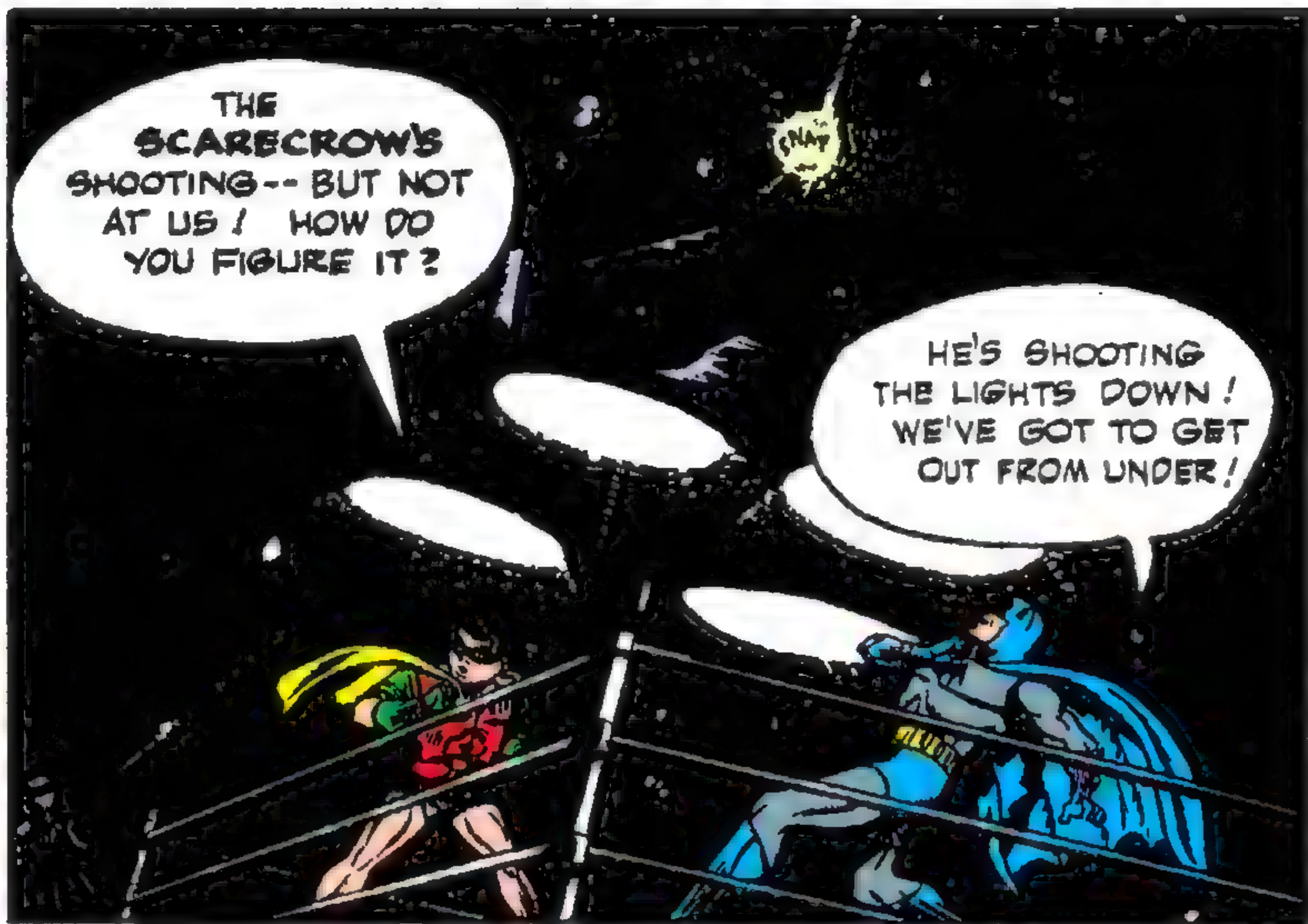














**FAILED, NOTHING! BESIDES SAVING THE CASH, YOU TREATED THIS CROWD TO THE BEST FIGHT THEY'VE EVER SEEN! IS ANYTHING MORE IMPORTANT THAN THAT?**

**THE SCARECROW IS MORE IMPORTANT! UNLESS HE'S PUT AWAY FOR GOOD, HE'LL TERRORIZE THE WHOLE CITY!**

**I FOUND THIS SLATE WITH SOME SILLY STUFF ON IT BY THE RINGSIDE!**

**"HAT"--"MAT"-- AND NEXT IS "VAT"... THAT'S GOING TO BE A TOUGH ONE TO FIGURE OUT!**

**MAYBE THIS CARD STUCK IN THE FRAME OF THE SLATE WILL THROW SOME LIGHT ON THE SUBJECT!**

HAT-CAME OFF NICELY!  
MAT-FELL FLAT  
VAT-

**JUST AN AD-VERTISEMENT FOR THE VORTEX CLEANERS & DYERS AT 13 HOOKE STREET-- AND AN OLD ONE, AT THAT!**

**DOESN'T MEAN A THING! PROBABLY SOME CARD THAT WAS KICKING AROUND AND GOT CAUGHT ACCIDENTALLY!**

**BUT THE SUBTLEST CLUE IS ENOUGH FOR THE BATMAN, ACE CRIMINOLOGIST--AND PRESENTLY...**

**DYERS USE VATS....IT'S SO PLAIN, THE SCARECROW MIGHT HAVE INTENDED IT AS A TRAP-- BUT I'D HATE TO PASS UP THE CHANCE OF TANGLING WITH HIM AGAIN!**

**THAT HIGH WINDOW BY THE DRAINPIPE .... EVEN IF THEY'RE EXPECTING US, THEY WOULDN'T THINK WE'D PICK THAT AS AN ENTRANCE!**

VORTEX CLEANERS & DYERS  
MOVED TO NEW QUARTERS

**THERE THEY ARE-- WATCHING THE DOOR WITH GUNS READY!**

**LET'S NOT KEEP THEM IN SUSPENSE!**

VORTEX CLEANERS & DYERS  
MOVED TO NEW QUARTERS

**WITHIN THE GLOOMY STRUCTURE...**

**CHEE, SCARECROW-- DIS JOINT GIVES ME DA CREEPS! I FEEL LIKE SOMEONE WAS SNEAKIN' UP ON ME!**

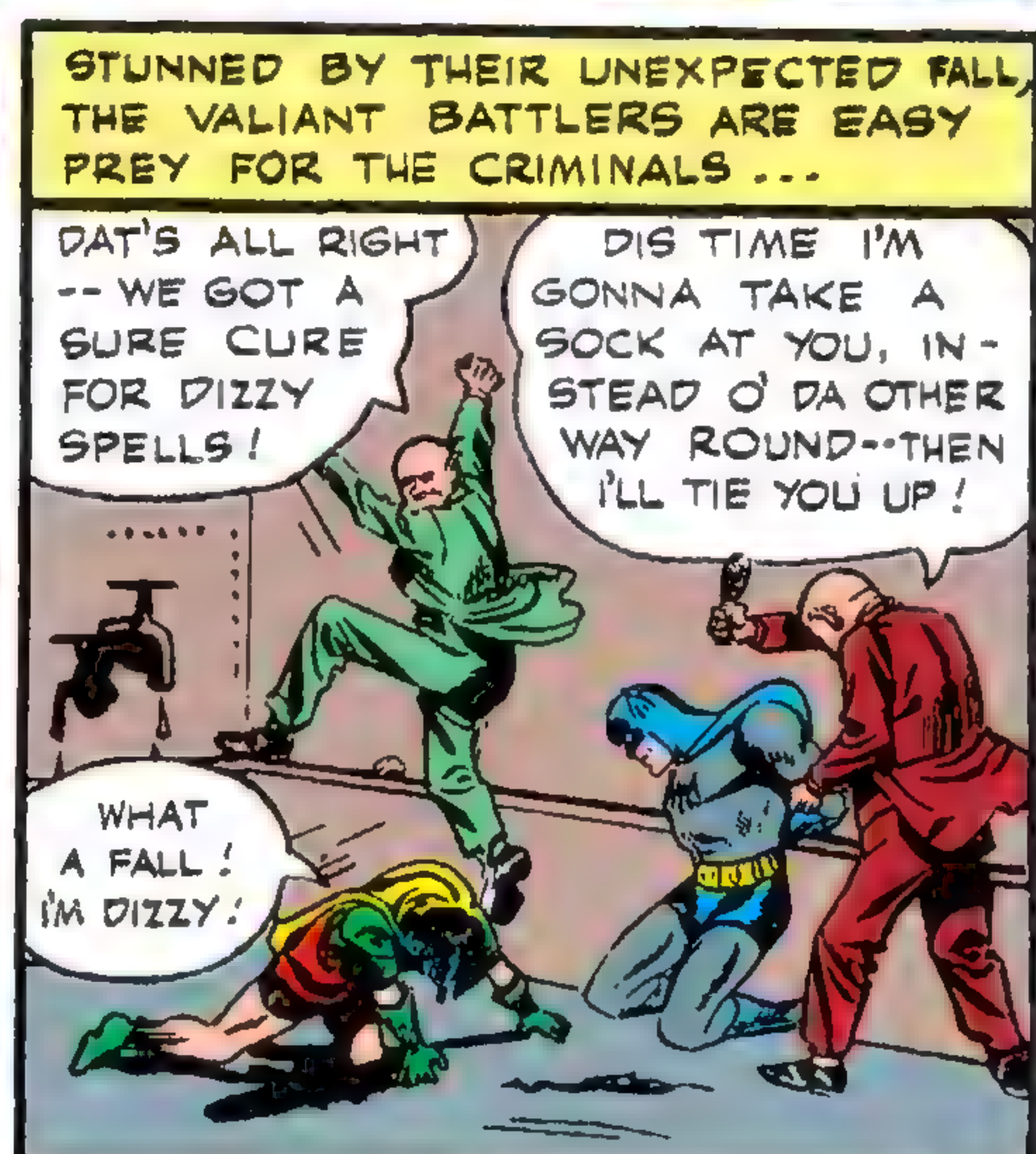
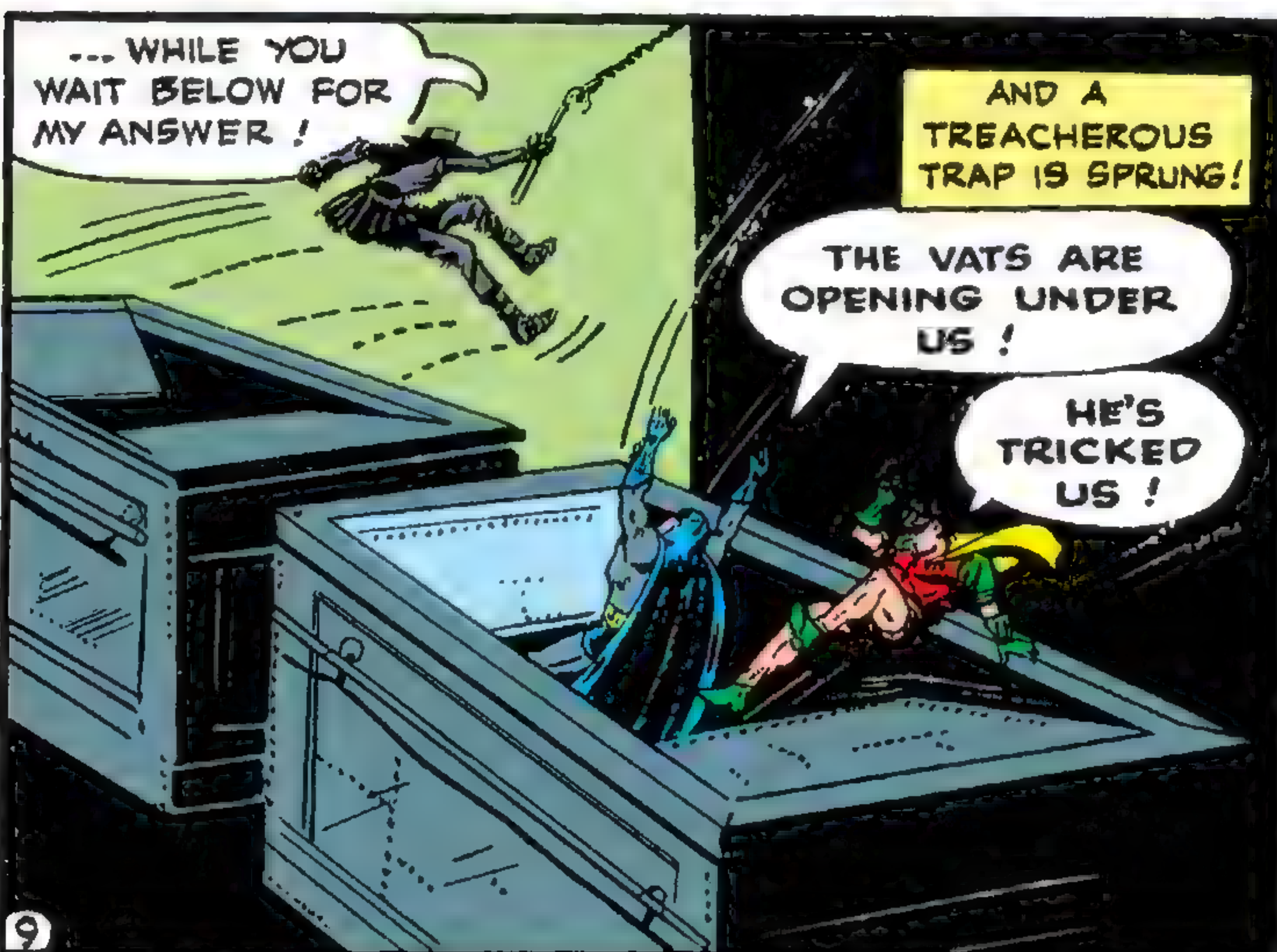
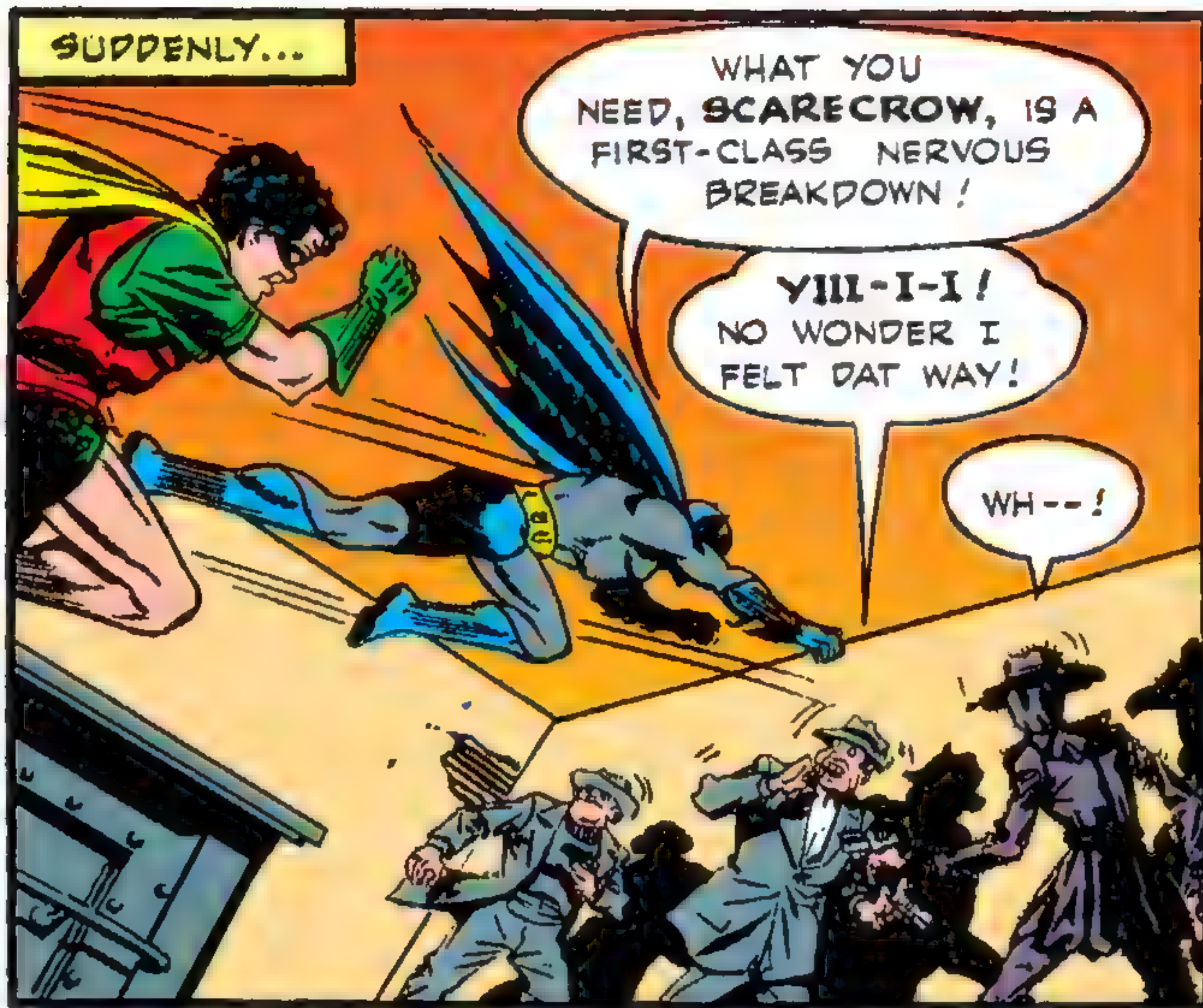
**A COMMON PSYCHOLOGICAL PHENOMENON WHEN ONE HAS REASON TO BE FRIGHTENED OF ANYONE, MUGGSY!**

8

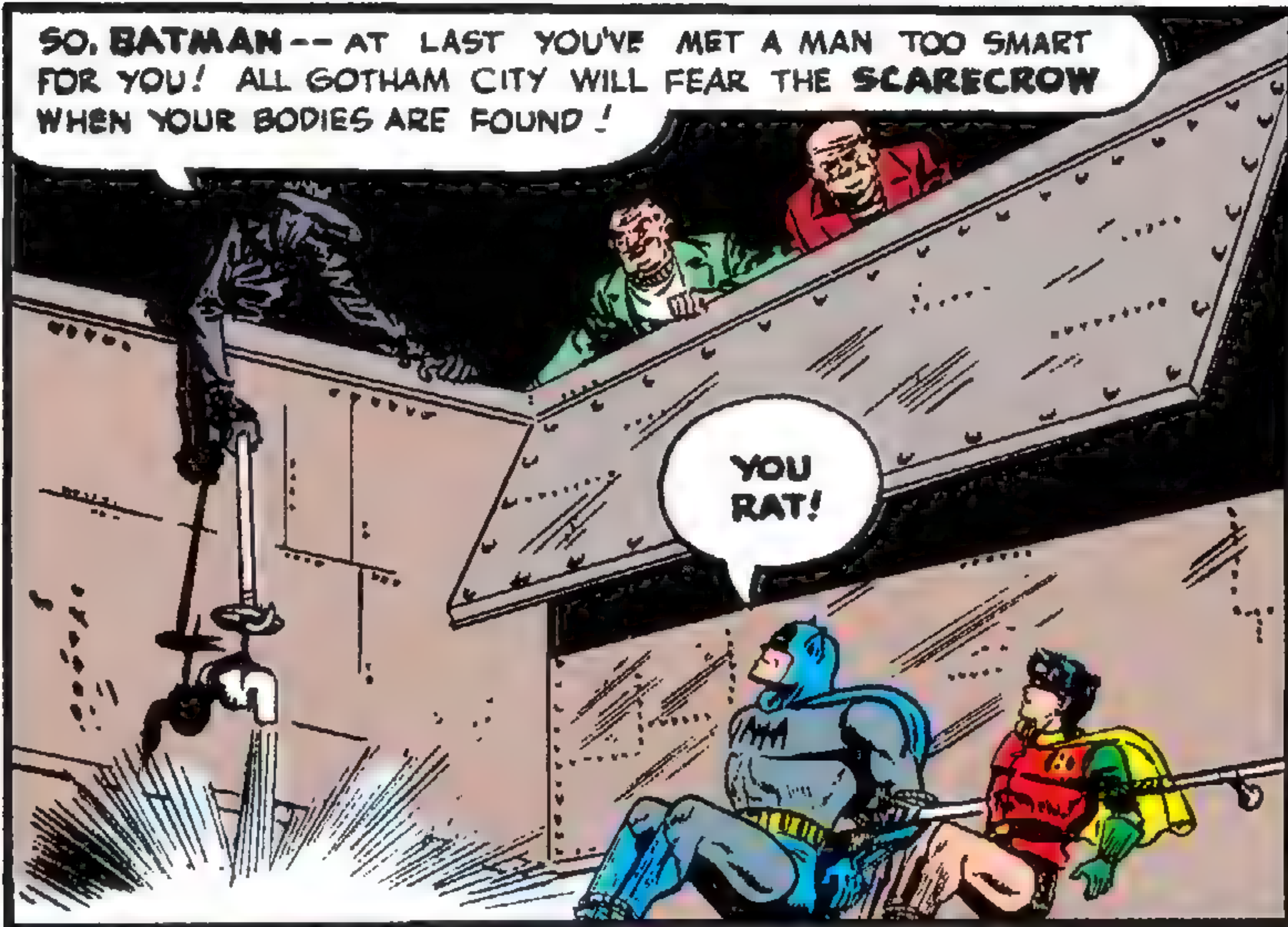
**NOW, IF I WERE NERVOUS, I MIGHT IMAGINE THAT INSTEAD OF WAITING HERE TO KILL THE BATMAN, THE BATMAN WAS CREEPING UP TO ATTACK ME!**

**WHAT AN AWFUL THOUGHT!**







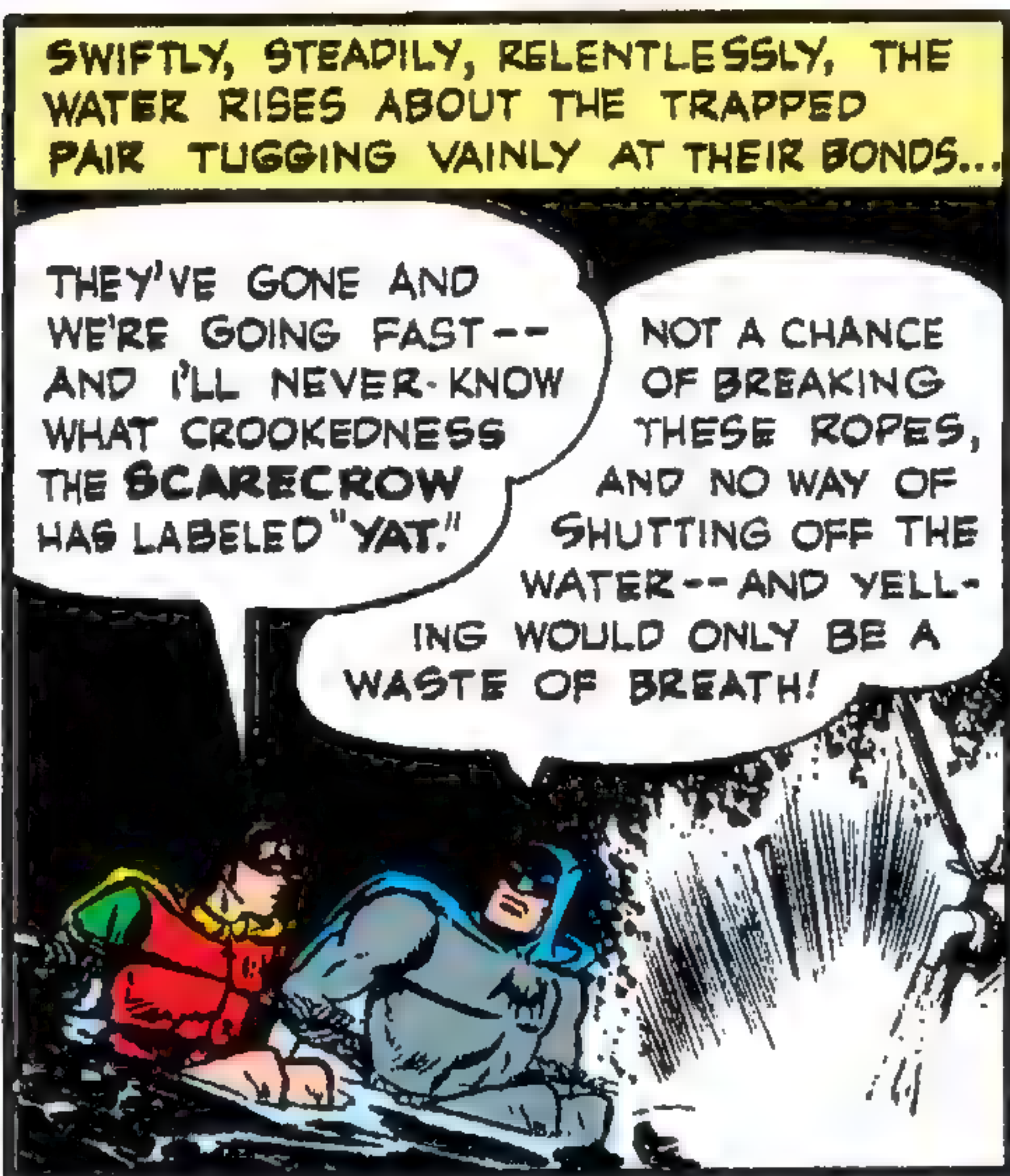


SO, BATMAN -- AT LAST YOU'VE MET A MAN TOO SMART FOR YOU! ALL GOTHAM CITY WILL FEAR THE **SCARECROW** WHEN YOUR BODIES ARE FOUND!

YOU RAT!



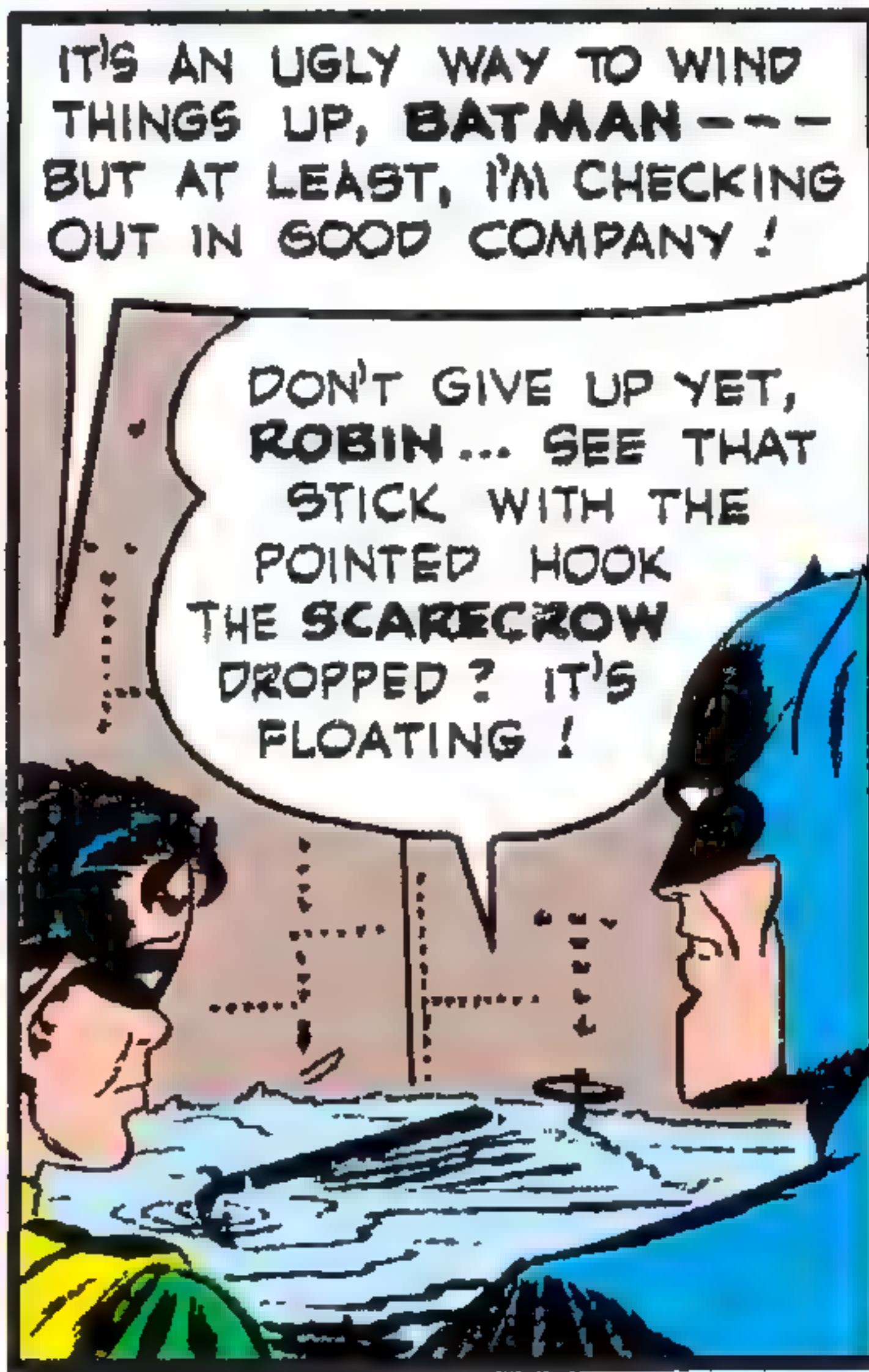
YOU SEE I WAS AFTER **BAT** --- MEANING YOU --- ALL ALONG! THE **VAT** WAS ONLY TO GET YOU HERE -- WITH THE **BRAT**! AND AS FOR CALLING ME A **RAT** -- YOU'RE GOING TO DROWN LIKE ONE! HA, HA, HA!



SWIFTLY, STEADILY, RELENTLESSLY, THE WATER RISES ABOUT THE TRAPPED PAIR TUGGING VAINLY AT THEIR BONDS...

THEY'VE GONE AND WE'RE GOING FAST -- AND I'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT CROOKEDNESS THE **SCARECROW** HAS LABELED "YAT."

NOT A CHANCE OF BREAKING THESE ROPES, AND NO WAY OF SHUTTING OFF THE WATER -- AND YELLING WOULD ONLY BE A WASTE OF BREATH!



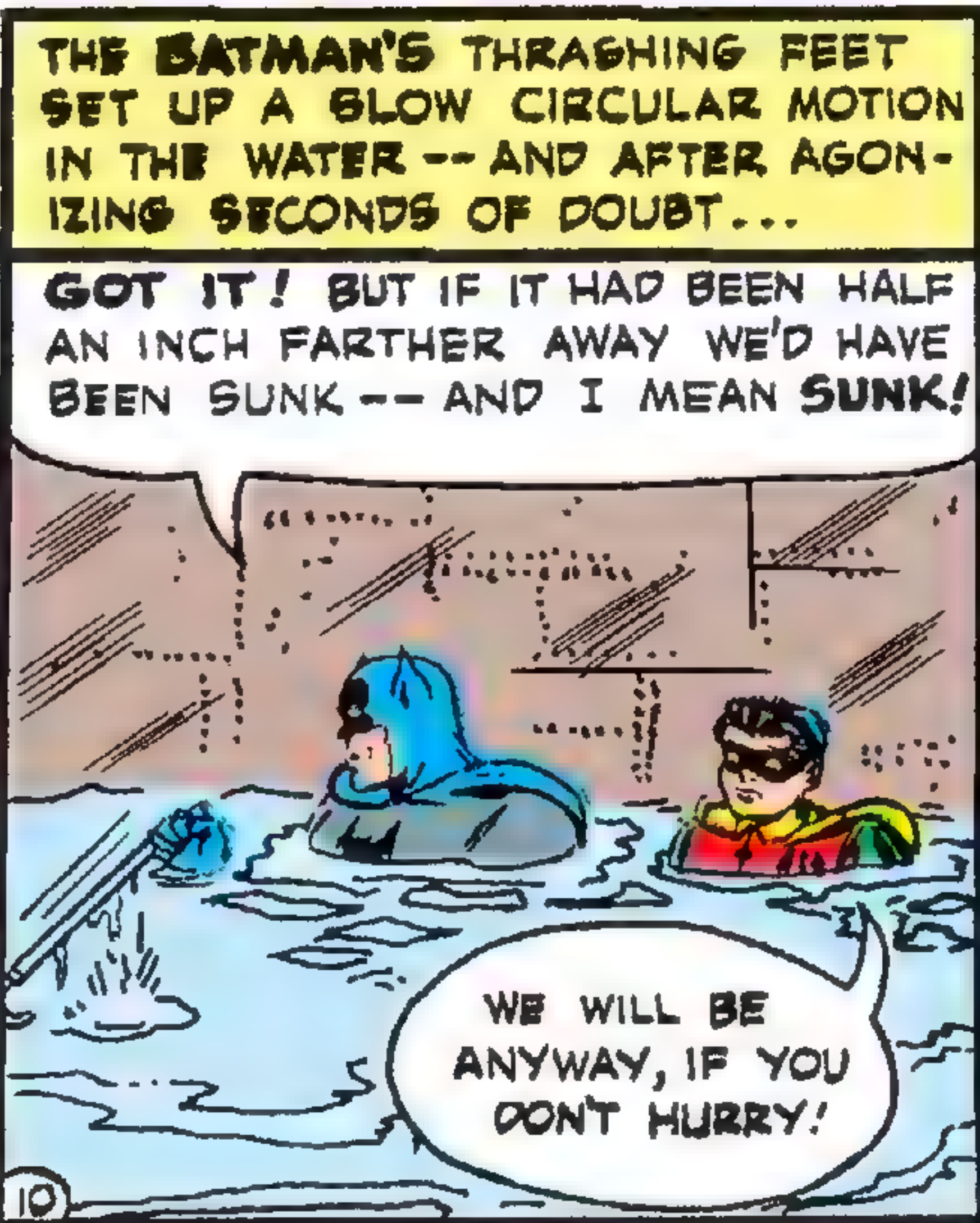
IT'S AN UGLY WAY TO WIND THINGS UP, **BATMAN** --- BUT AT LEAST, I'M CHECKING OUT IN GOOD COMPANY!

DON'T GIVE UP YET, **ROBIN**... SEE THAT STICK WITH THE POINTED HOOK THE **SCARECROW** DROPPED? IT'S FLOATING!



FLOATING, YES -- BUT NOT OUR WAY!

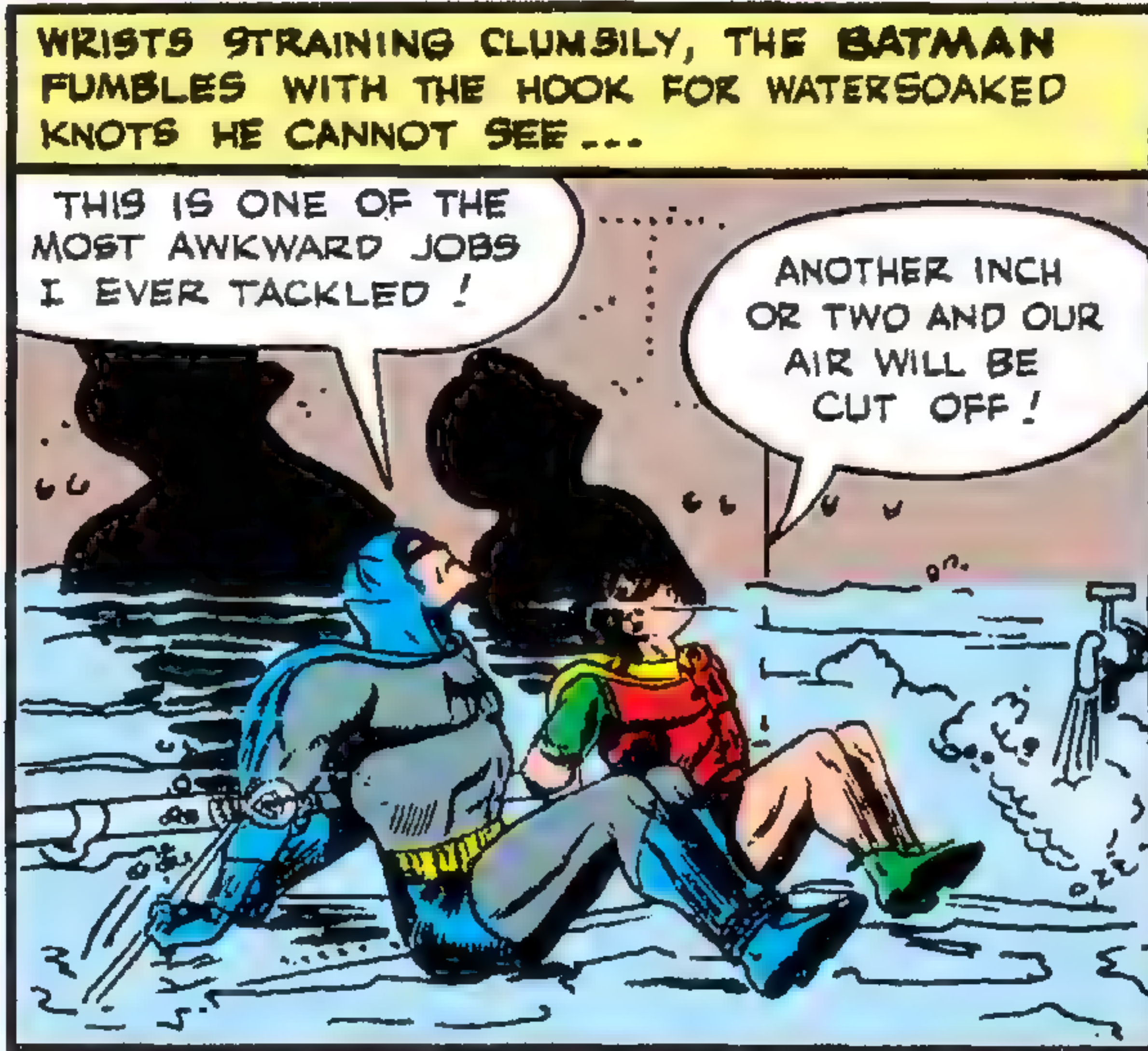
MAYBE WE CAN CHANGE THAT BY CREATING A CURRENT!



THE **BATMAN**'S THRASHING FEET SET UP A SLOW CIRCULAR MOTION IN THE WATER -- AND AFTER AGONIZING SECONDS OF DOUBT...

**GOT IT!** BUT IF IT HAD BEEN HALF AN INCH FARTHER AWAY WE'D HAVE BEEN SUNK -- AND I MEAN **SUNK**!

WE WILL BE ANYWAY, IF YOU DON'T HURRY!



WRISTS STRAINING CLUMBILY, THE **BATMAN** FUMBLES WITH THE HOOK FOR WATERSOAKED KNOTS HE CANNOT SEE...

THIS IS ONE OF THE MOST AWKWARD JOBS I EVER TACKLED!

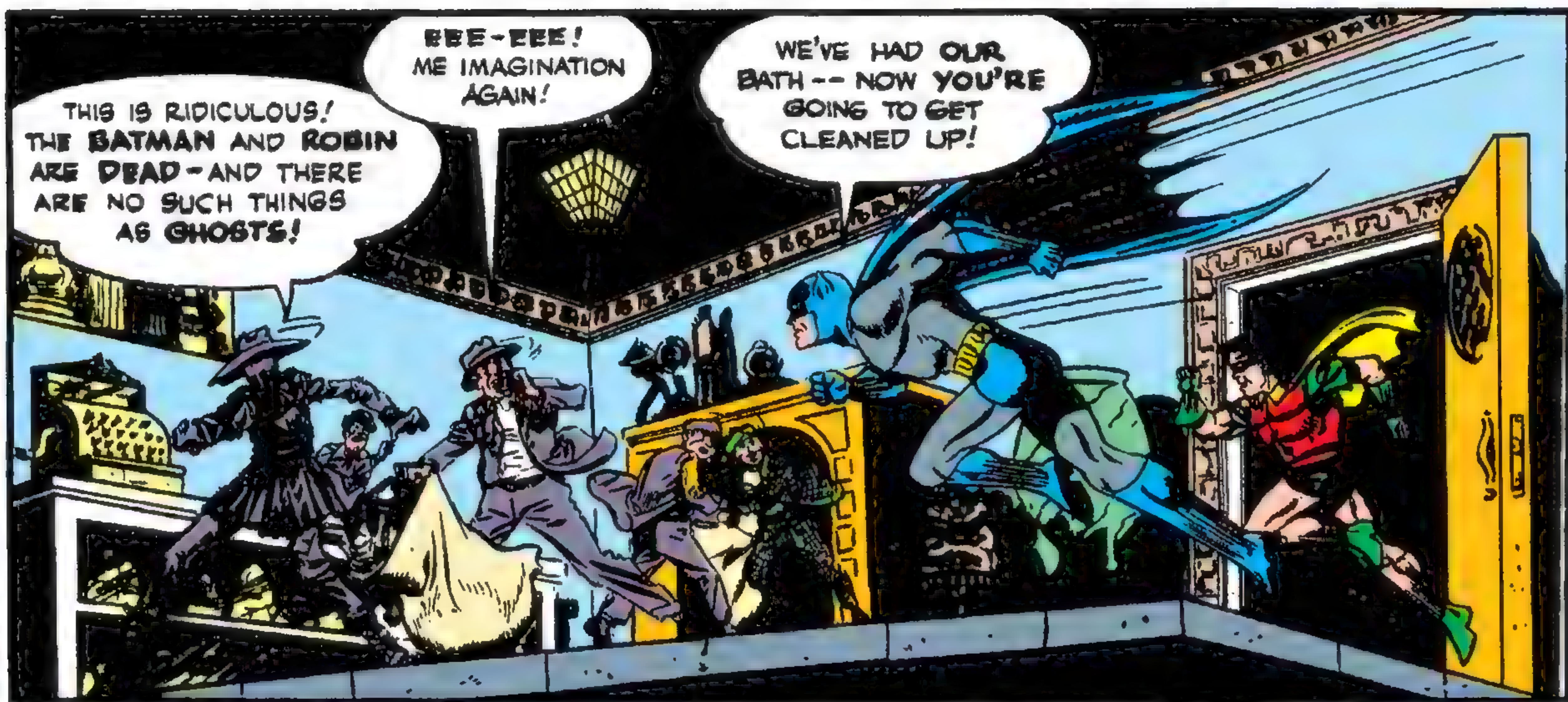
ANOTHER INCH OR TWO AND OUR AIR WILL BE CUT OFF!

WILL THE **DAREDEVIL** DUO ESCAPE IN TIME OR WILL THE **DIABOLIC** PLOT OF THE **SCHEMING SCARECROW** WRITE "FINIS" TO THEIR **DRAMATIC** CAREER OF **CRIME-FIGHTING**...

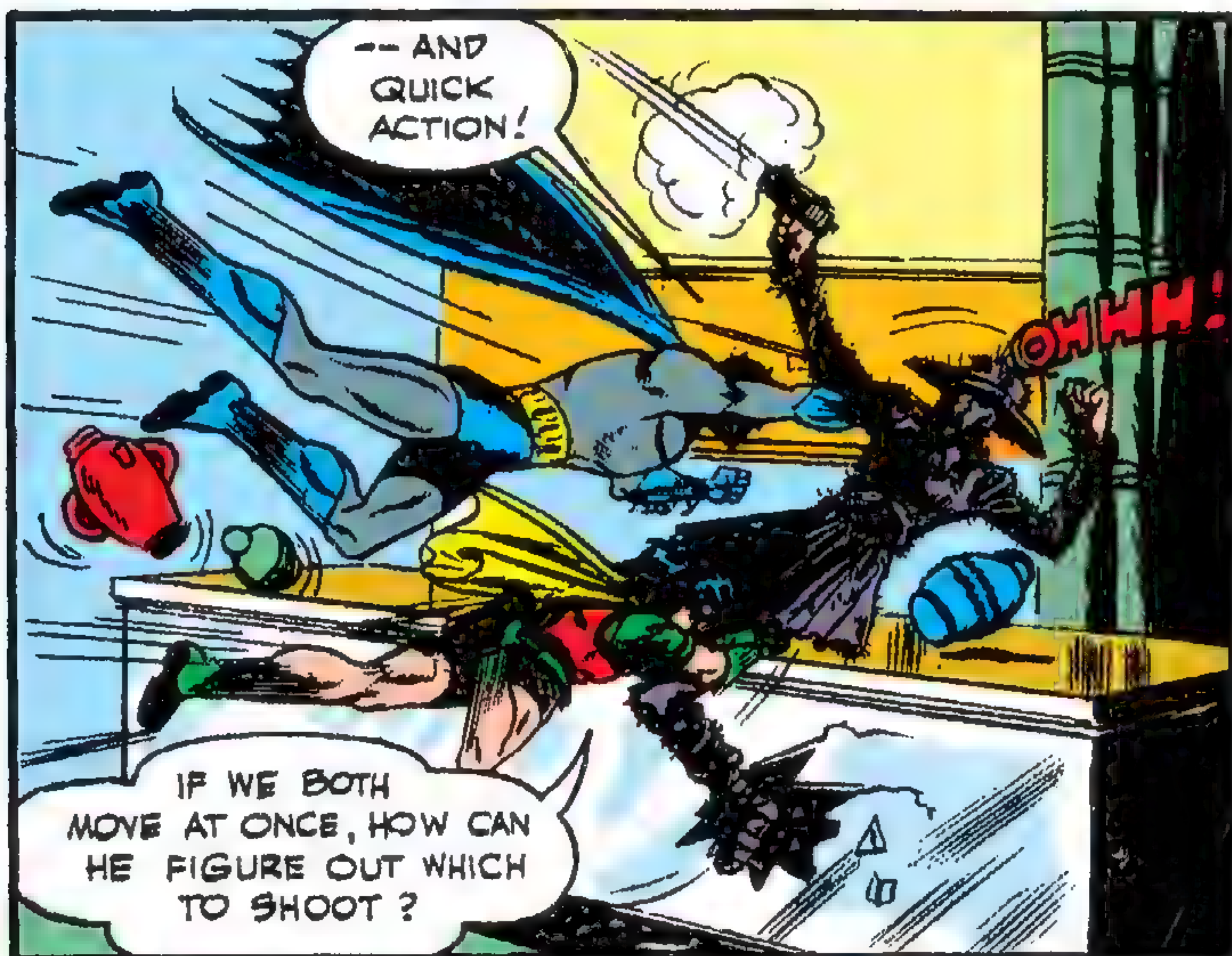
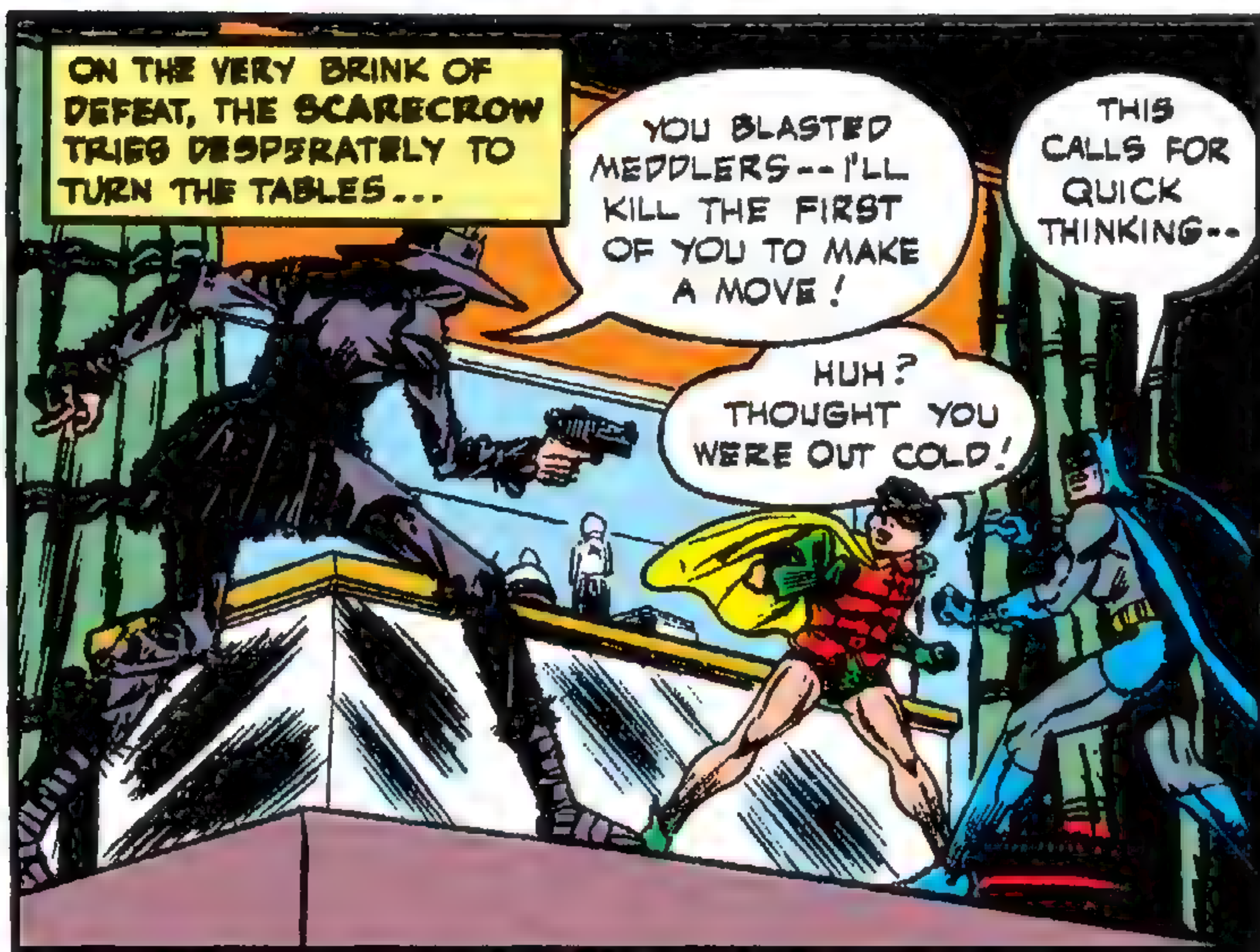




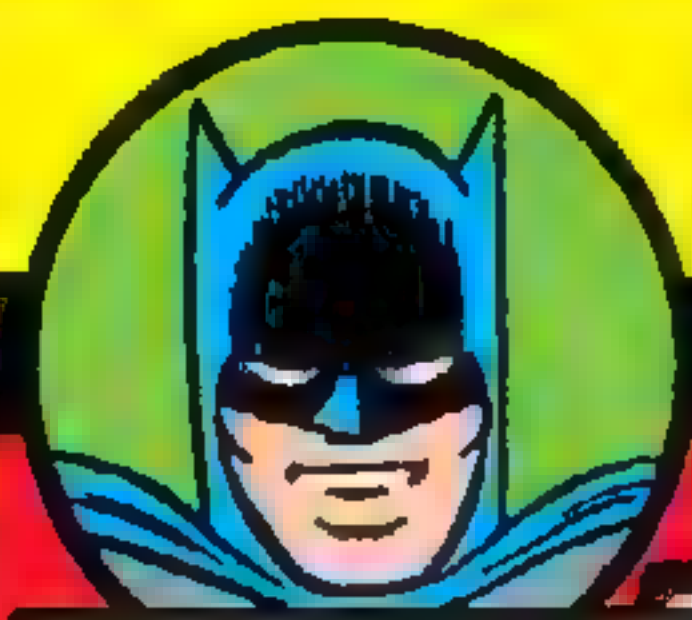












No. 74

ADDED ATTRACTION!  
BOY COMMANDOS



APRIL

The BATMAN

# Detective COMICS

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



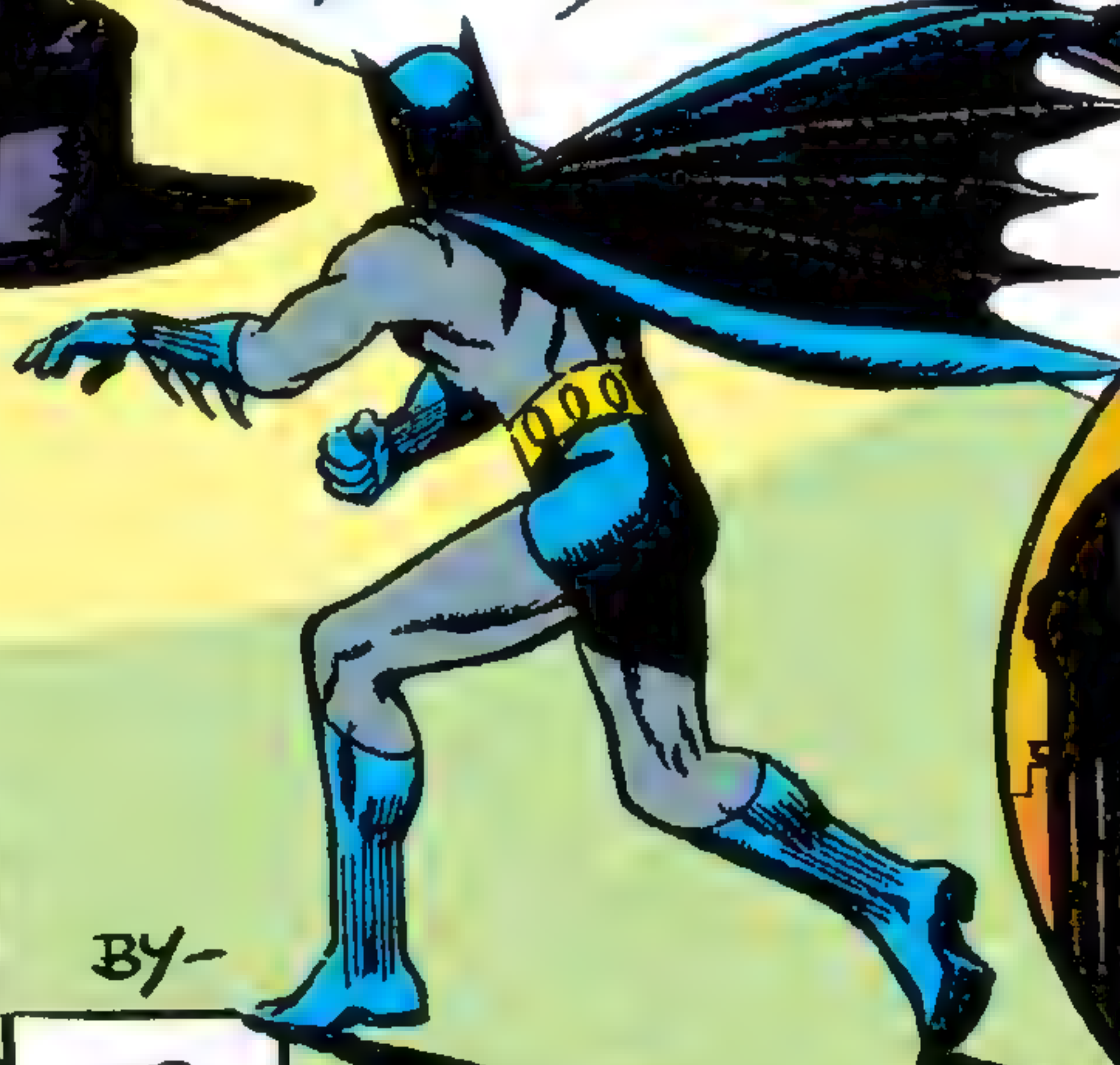
**BATMAN  
AND ROBIN**  
ENCOUNTER  
DOUBLE TROUBLE  
WHEN THEY  
WRESTLE WITH  
THOSE FANTASTIC  
ROTUND ROGUES  
**"TWEEDLEDUM  
and TWEEDLEEE"**  
!



# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
- THE BOY WONDER -

LIGHTNING SPEED AND THUNDER-BOLT FORCE, DIRECTED BY BRAINS GEARED TO THE SWIFTNESS OF LIGHT... THESE ARE THE MIGHTY WEAPONS OF THE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** AGAINST THE UNDERWORLD! BUT HOW CAN THE DYNAMIC DUO COPE WITH THE NEW CHALLENGE OF A CUNNING MENACE THAT SQUATS IN THE CENTER OF A SPIDERY WEB AND WAITS FOR ITS FOES TO SEEK THEIR OWN DOOM? YOU'LL FIND THE ANSWER IN THIS FANTASTIC TALE, WHICH PROVES THAT HOWEVER DIFFERENT THEIR METHODS IN SOME WAYS ALL CROOKS ARE AS MUCH ALIKE AS...  
"TWEEDLEDUM AND TWEEDLEDEE!"



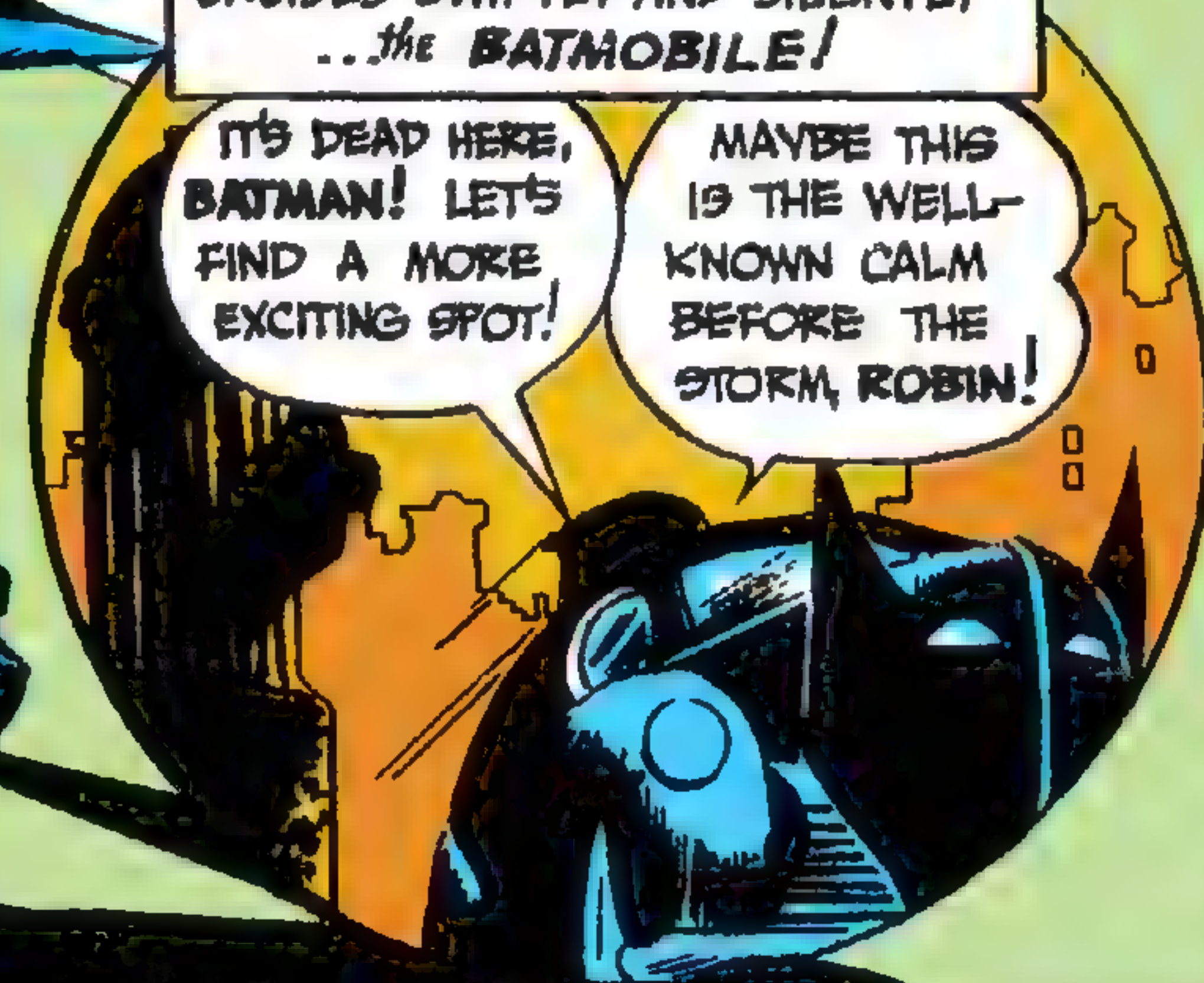
BY-

BOB  
KANE

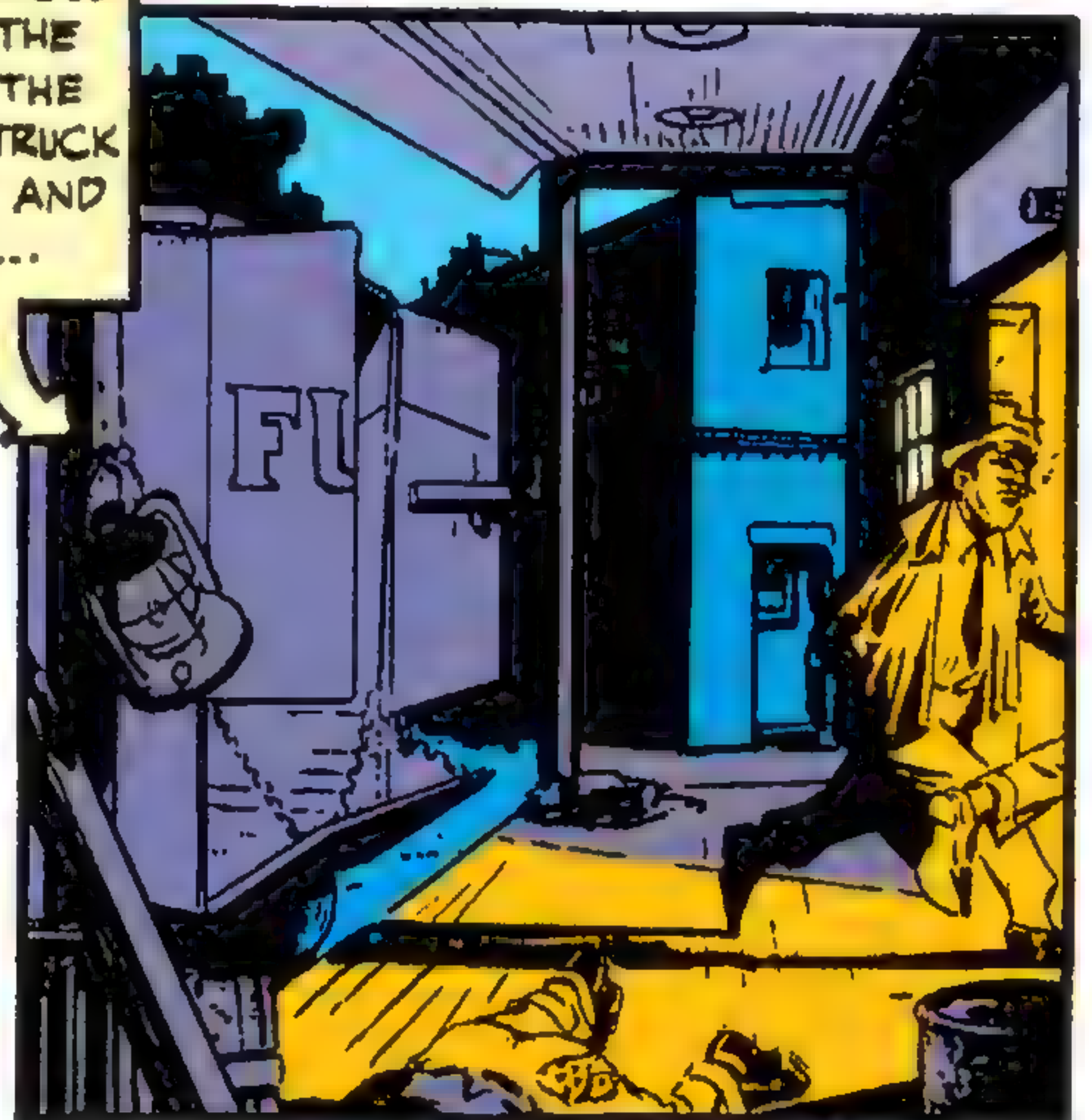
NIGHT IN THE WAREHOUSE DISTRICT... A SLEEK BLACK VEHICLE CRUISES SWIFTLY AND SILENTLY... *the BATMOBILE!*

IT'S DEAD HERE, BATMAN! LET'S FIND A MORE EXCITING SPOT!

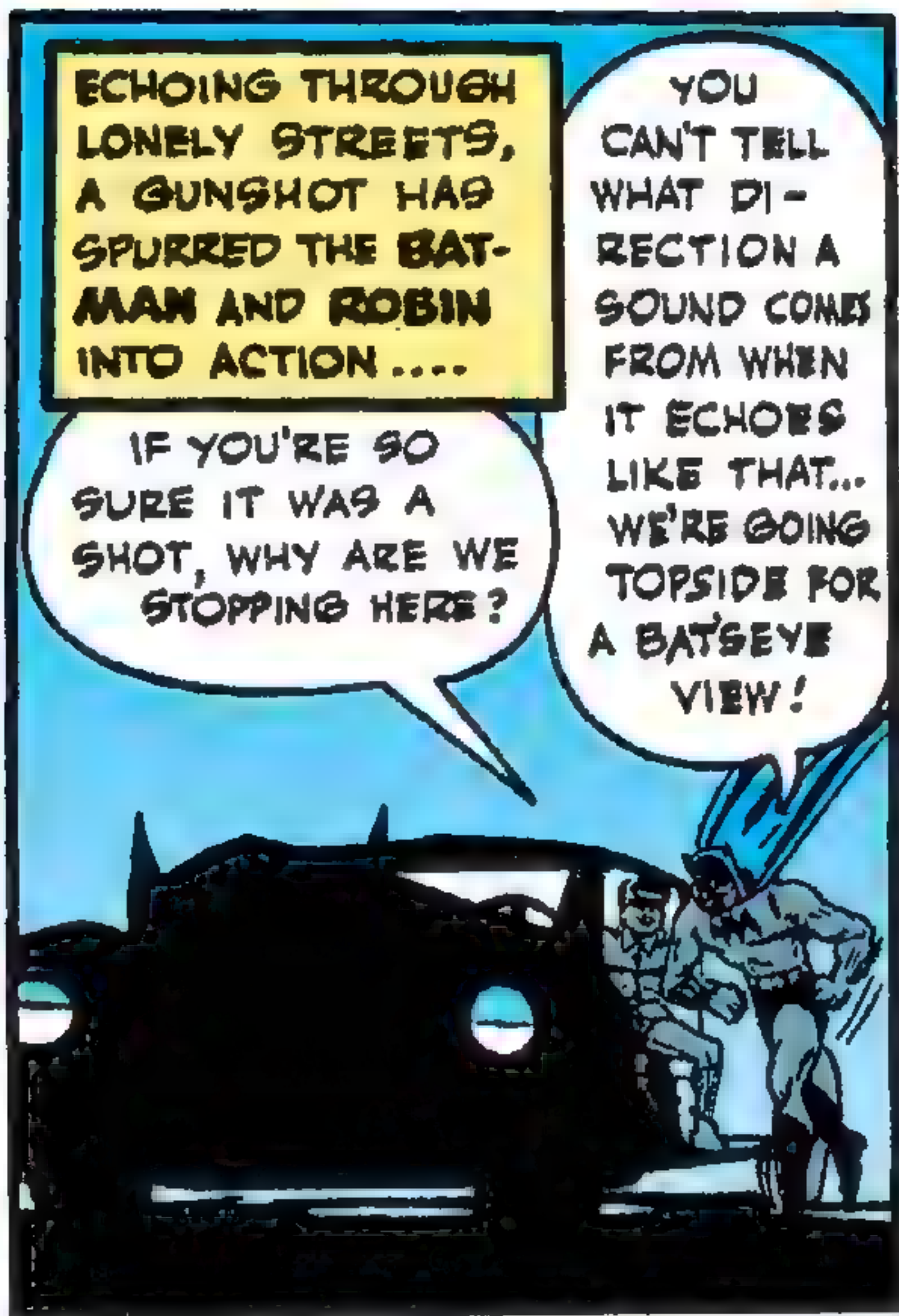
MAYBE THIS IS THE WELL-KNOWN CALM BEFORE THE STORM, ROBIN!







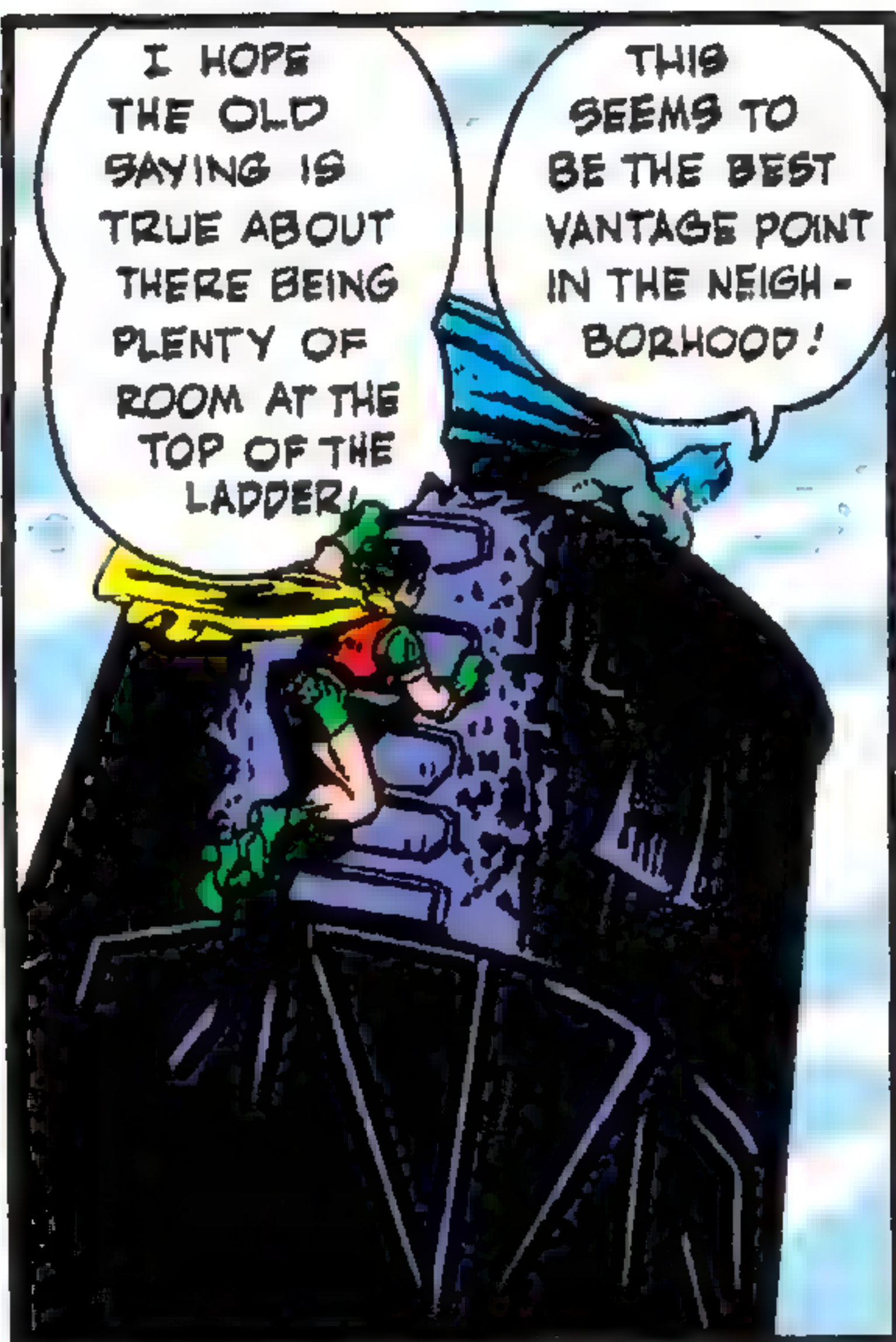




ECHOING THROUGH LONELY STREETS, A GUNSHOT HAS SPURRED THE BATMAN AND ROBIN INTO ACTION ....

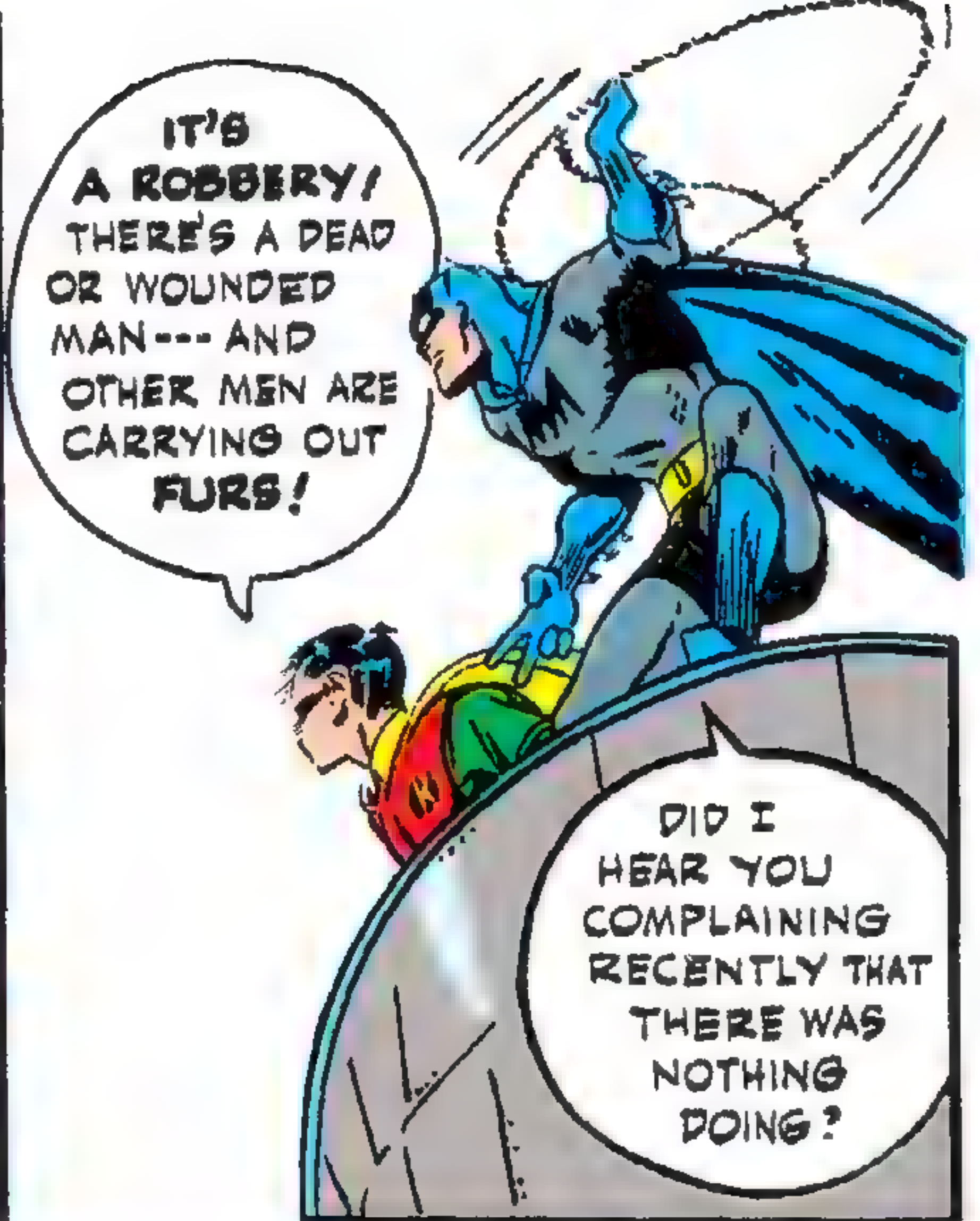
IF YOU'RE SO SURE IT WAS A SHOT, WHY ARE WE STOPPING HERE?

YOU CAN'T TELL WHAT DIRECTION A SOUND COMES FROM WHEN IT ECHOES LIKE THAT... WE'RE GOING TOPSIDE FOR A BATSEYE VIEW!



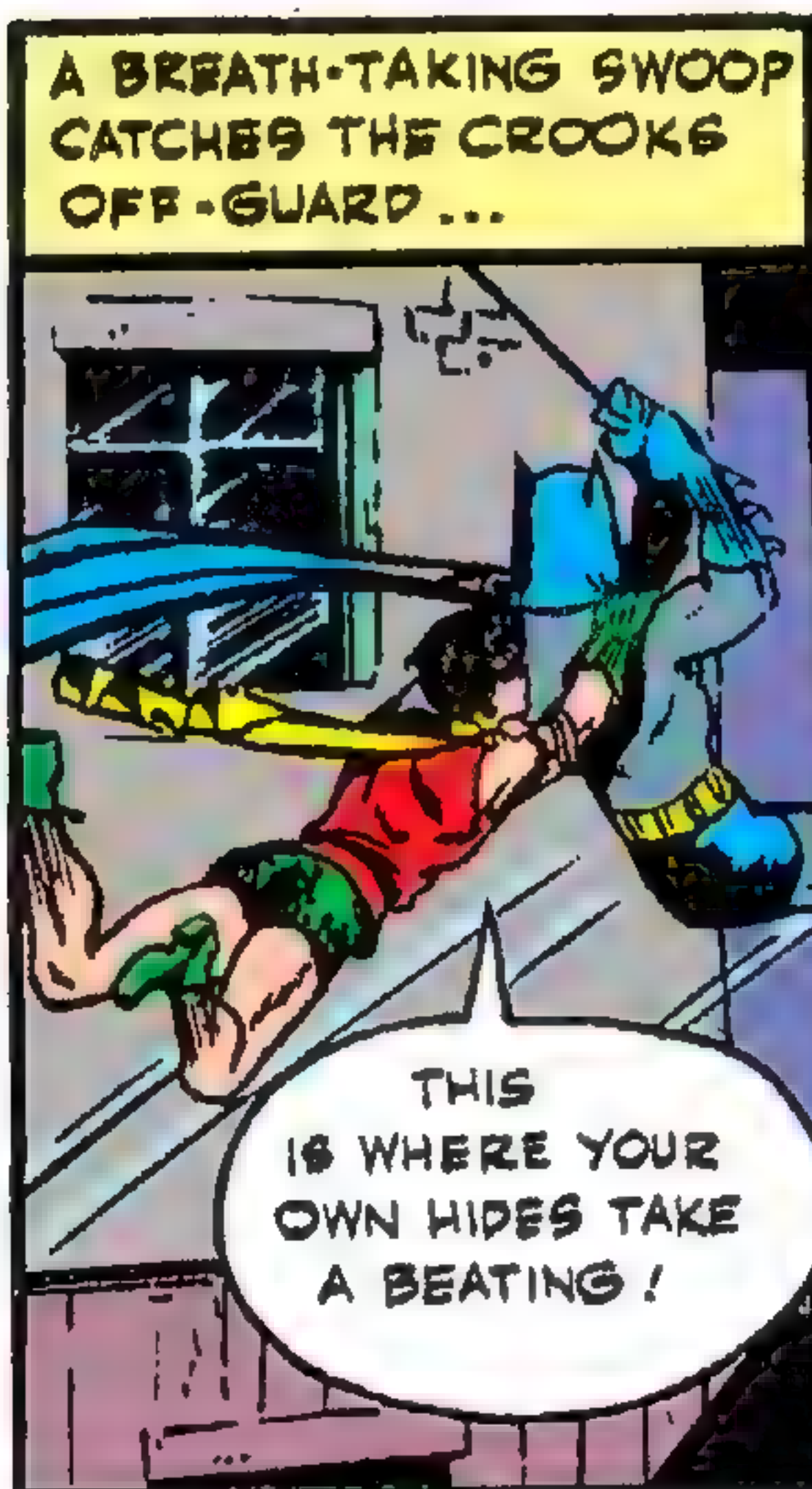
I HOPE THE OLD SAYING IS TRUE ABOUT THERE BEING PLENTY OF ROOM AT THE TOP OF THE LADDER!

THIS SEEMS TO BE THE BEST VANTAGE POINT IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD!



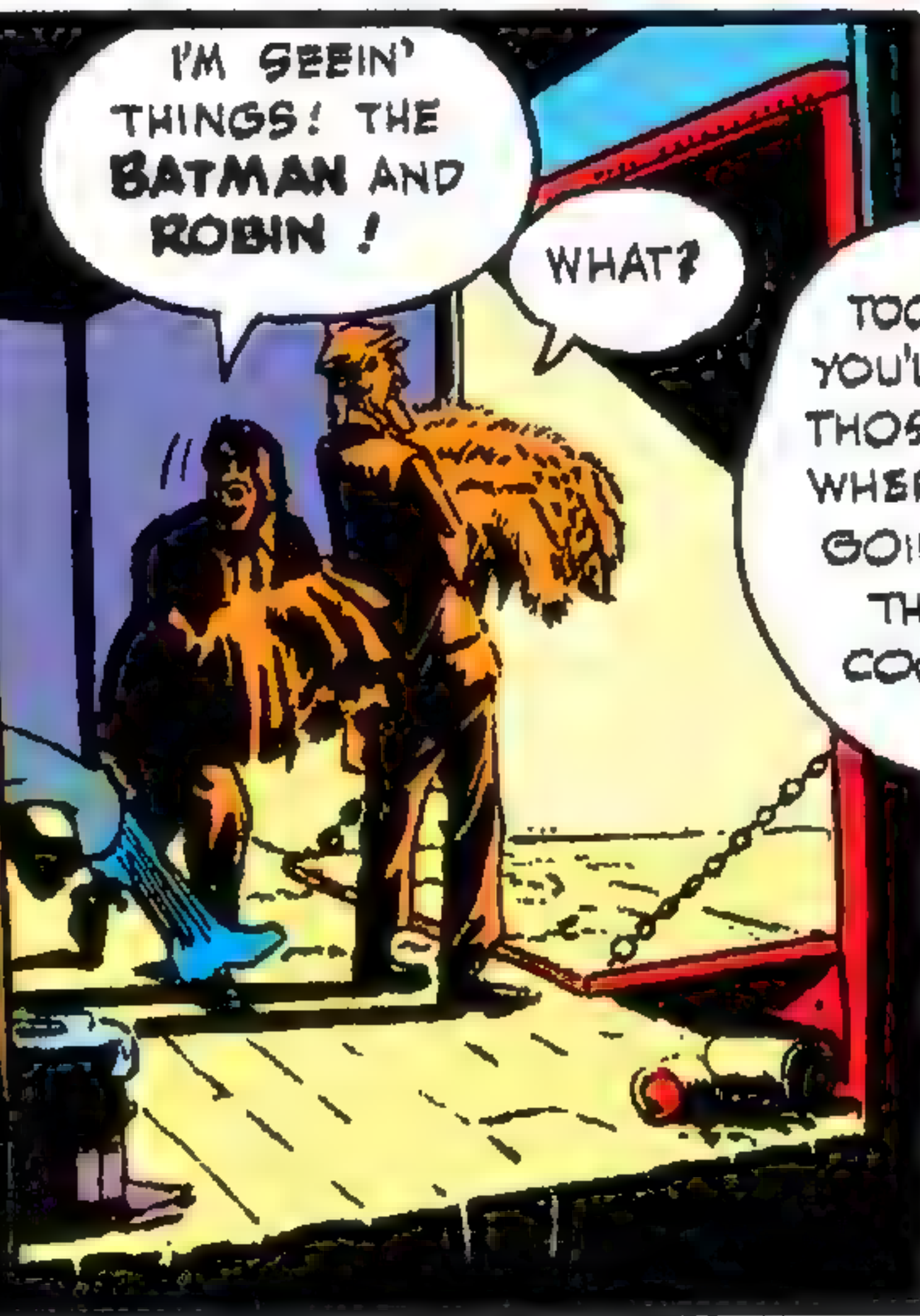
IT'S A ROBBERY! THERE'S A DEAD OR WOUNDED MAN--- AND OTHER MEN ARE CARRYING OUT FURS!

DID I HEAR YOU COMPLAINING RECENTLY THAT THERE WAS NOTHING DOING?



A BREATH-TAKING SWOOP CATCHES THE CROOKS OFF-GUARD ...

THIS IS WHERE YOUR OWN HIDES TAKE A BEATING!



I'M SEEIN' THINGS! THE BATMAN AND ROBIN!

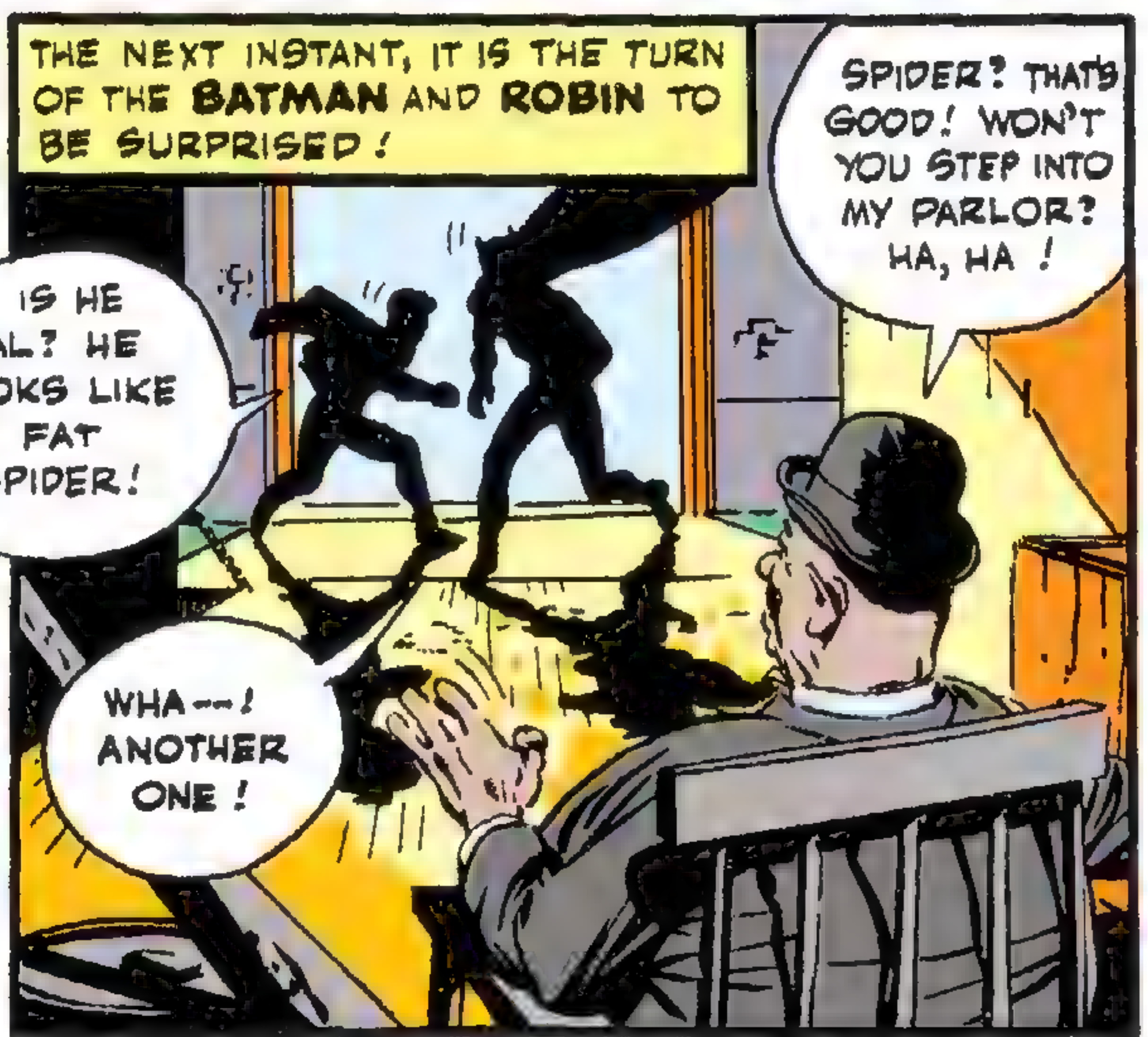
WHAT?

TOO BAD! YOU'LL NEED THOSE FURS WHERE YOU'RE GOING -- THE COOLER!



THIS OUGHT TO DIS-SABLE YOU!

UGH-OH!



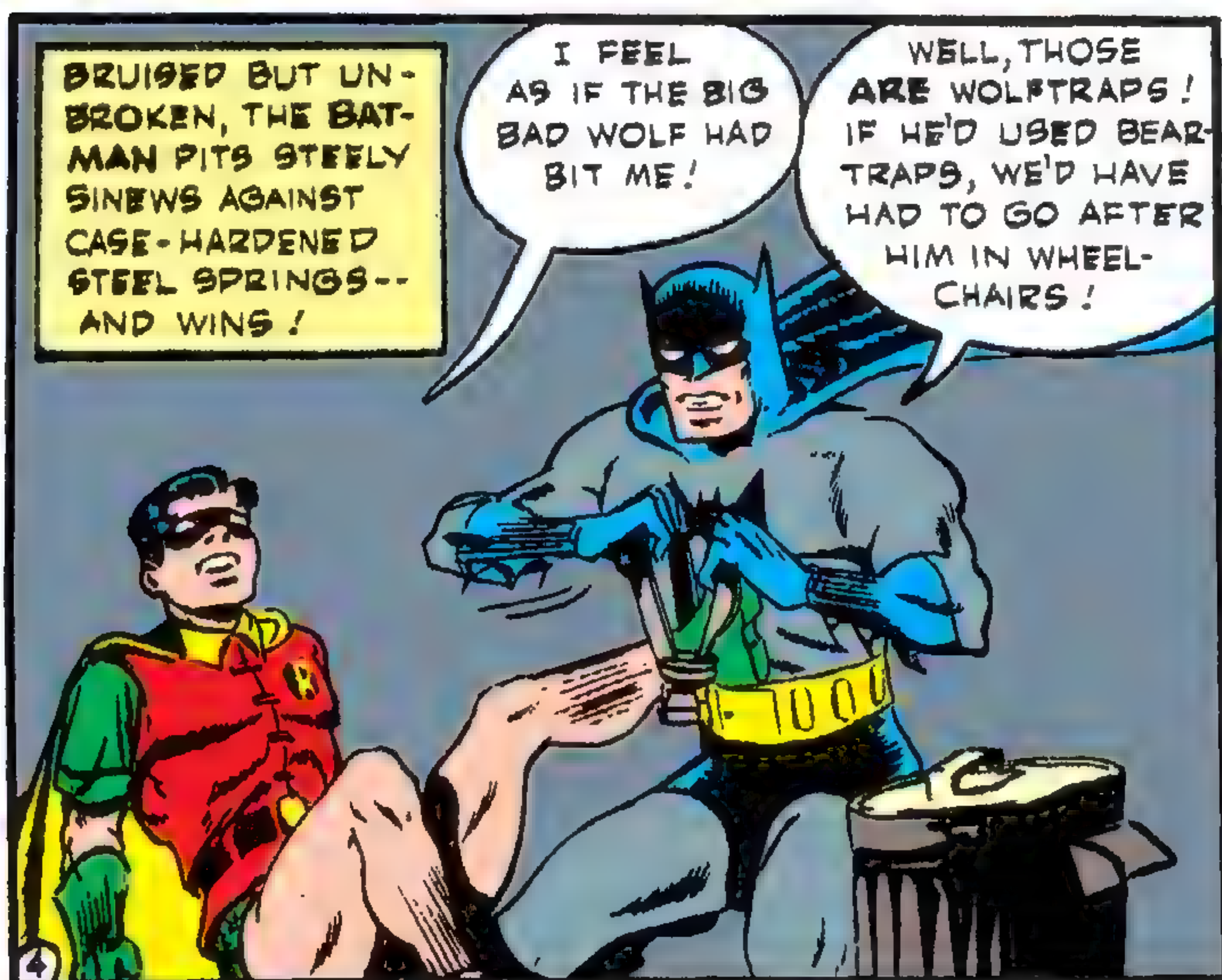
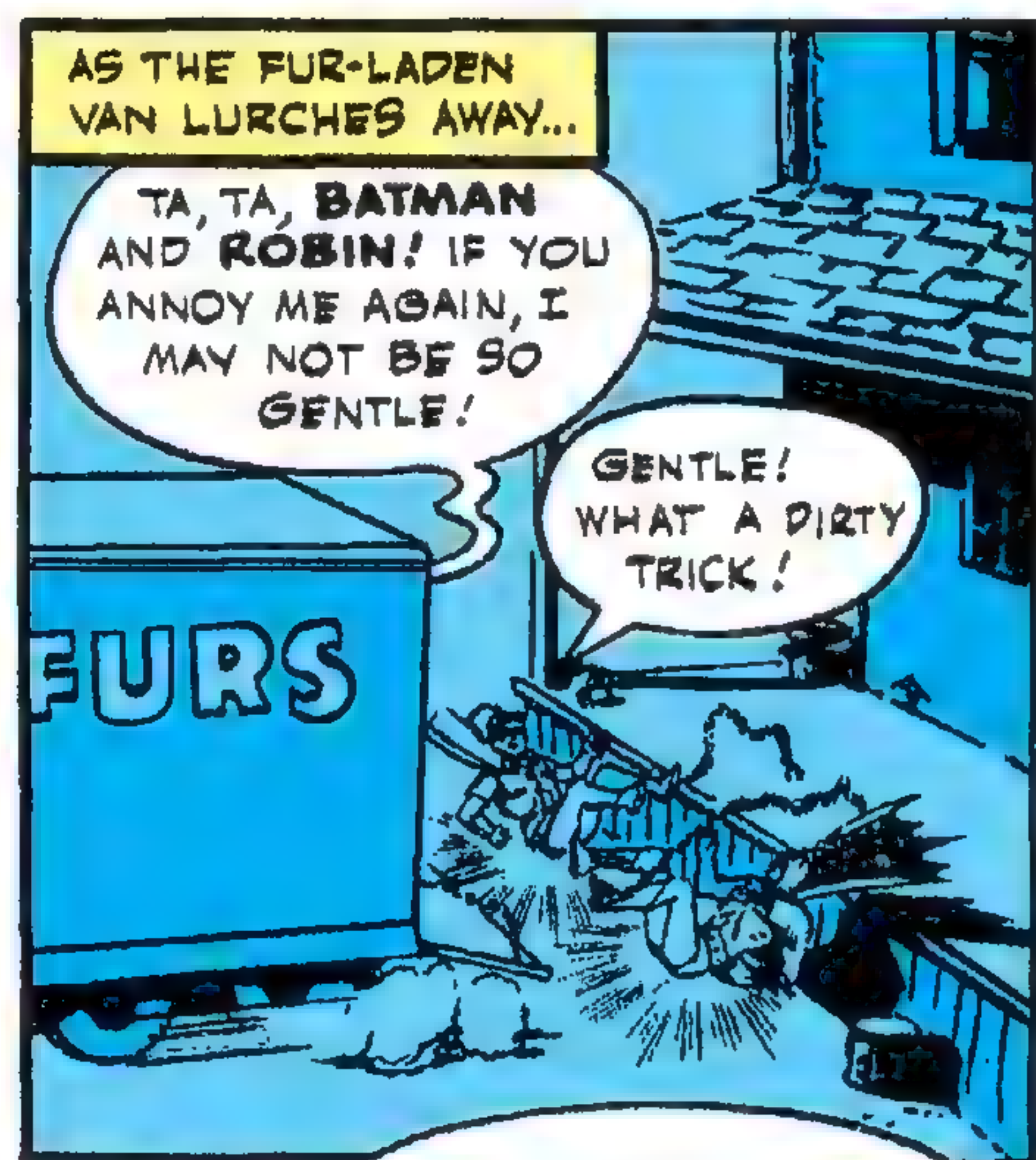
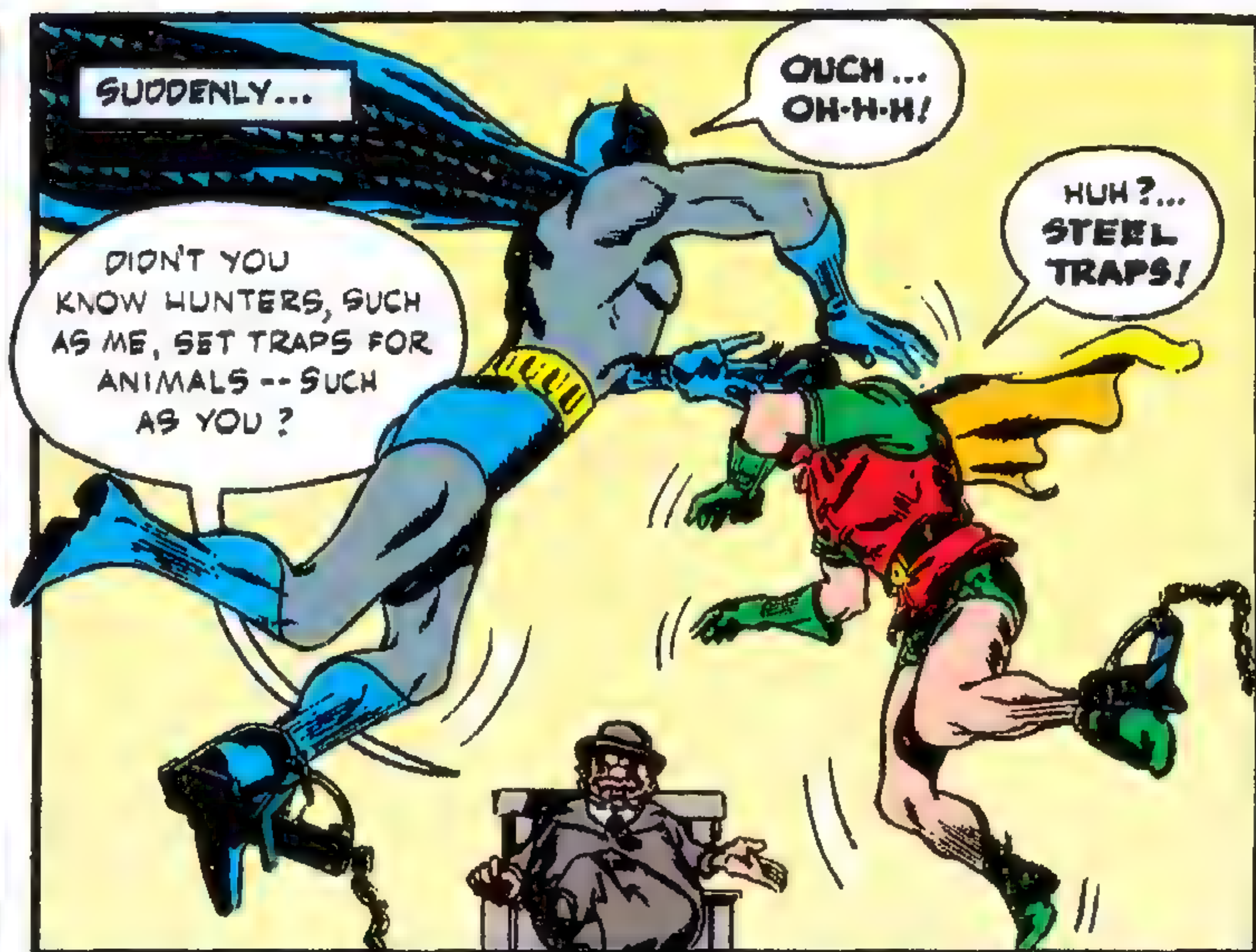
THE NEXT INSTANT, IT IS THE TURN OF THE BATMAN AND ROBIN TO BE SURPRISED!

IS HE REAL? HE LOOKS LIKE A FAT SPIDER!

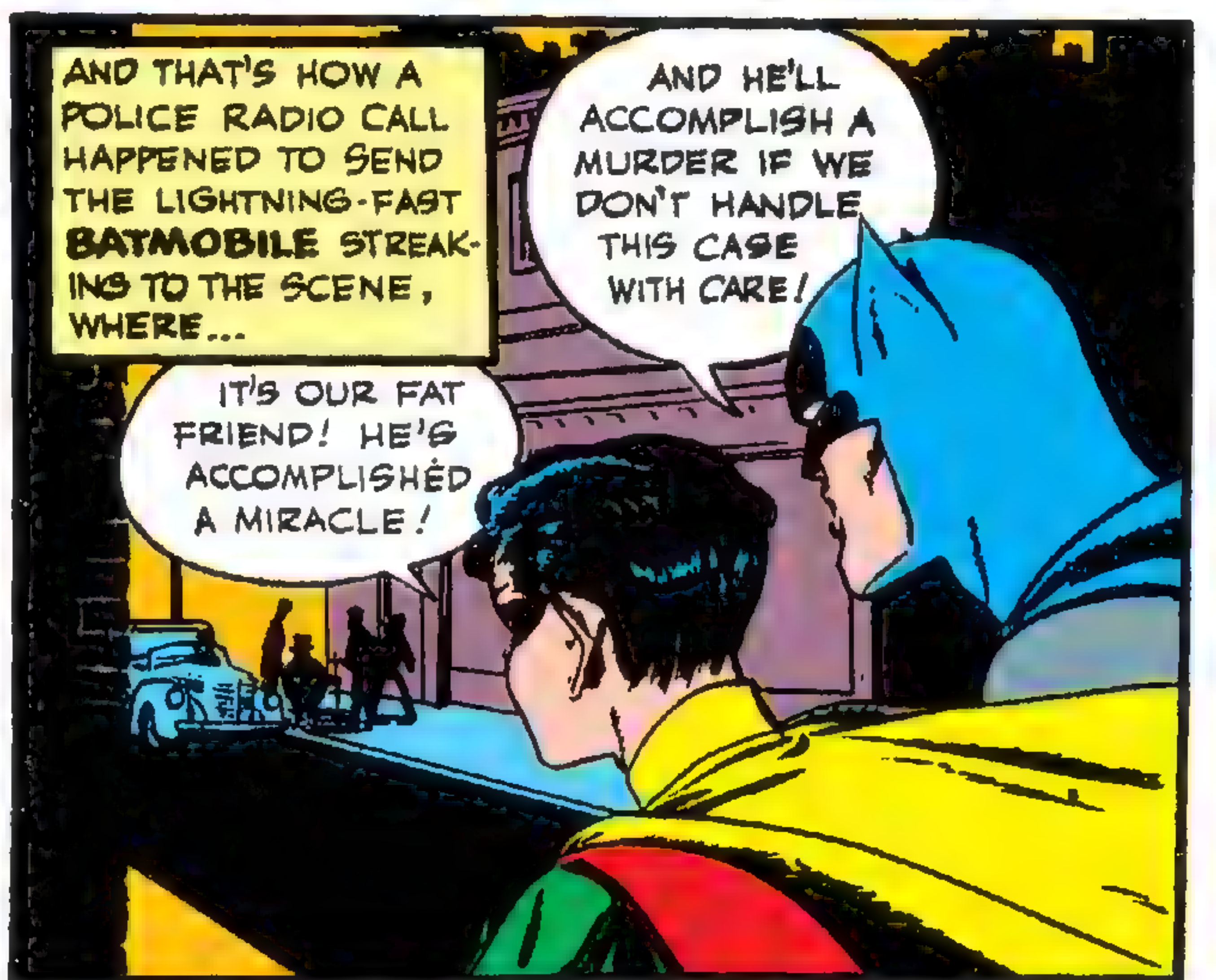
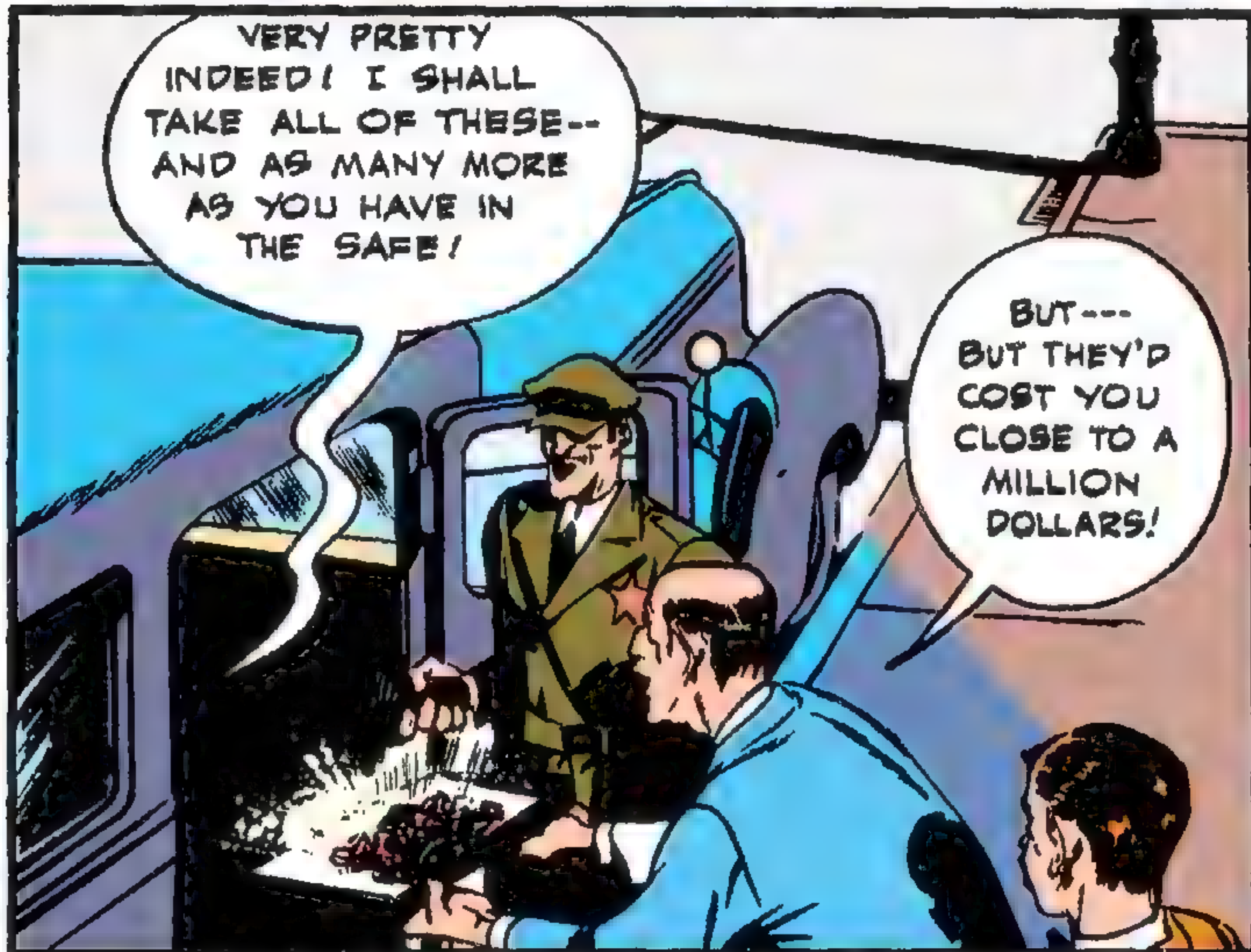
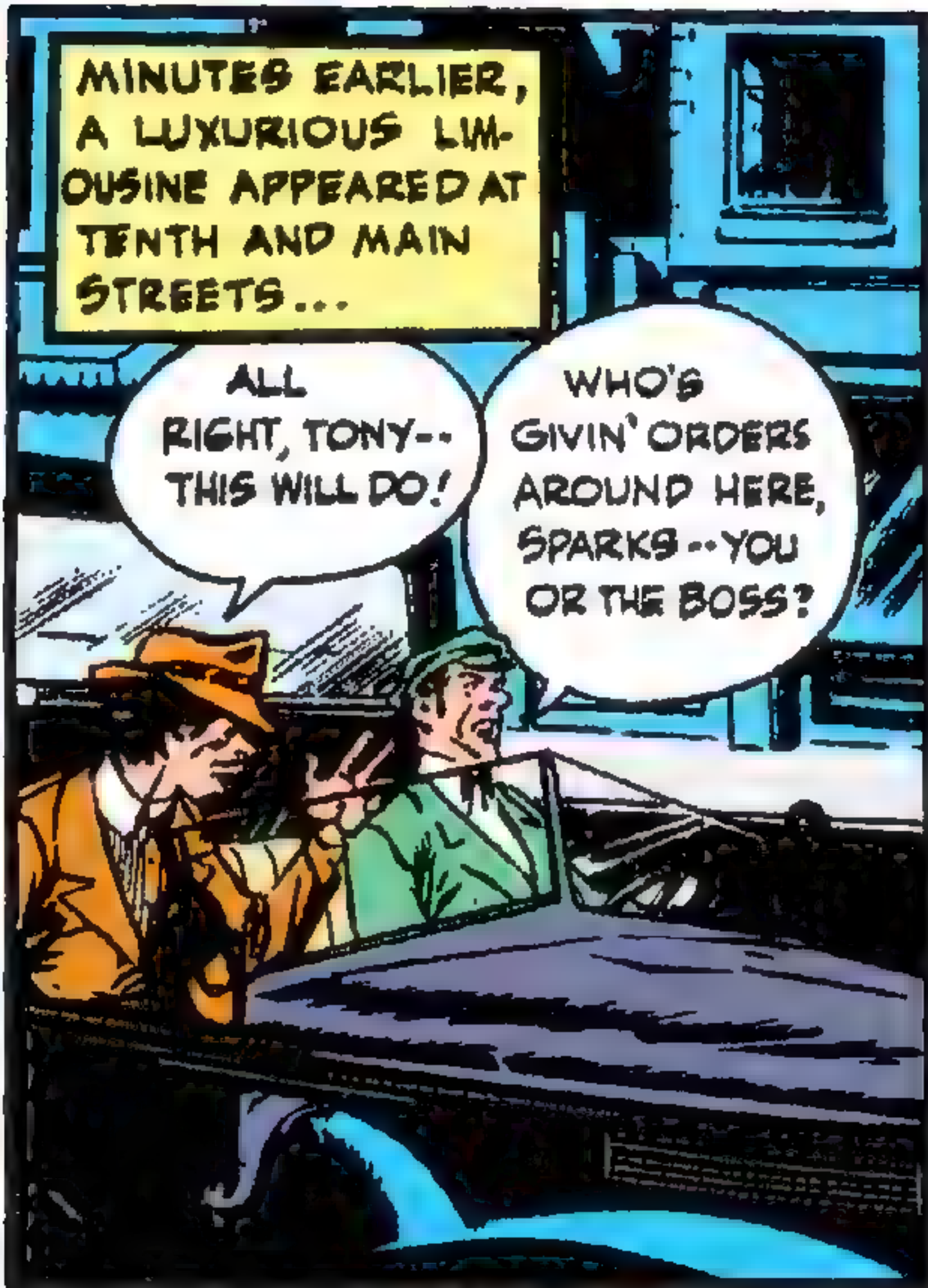
SPIDER? THAT'S GOOD! WON'T YOU STEP INTO MY PARLOR? HA, HA!

WHA--! ANOTHER ONE!

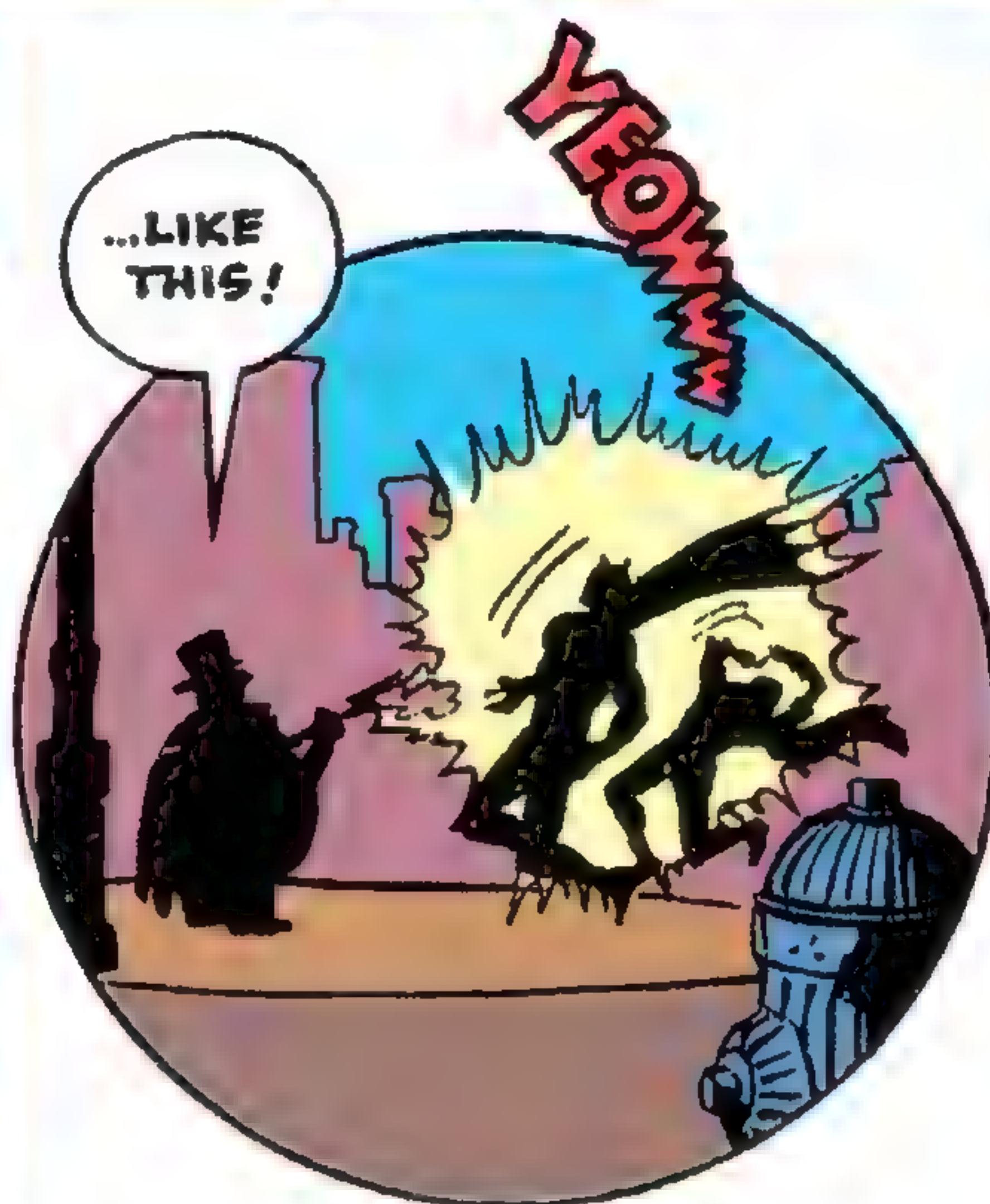
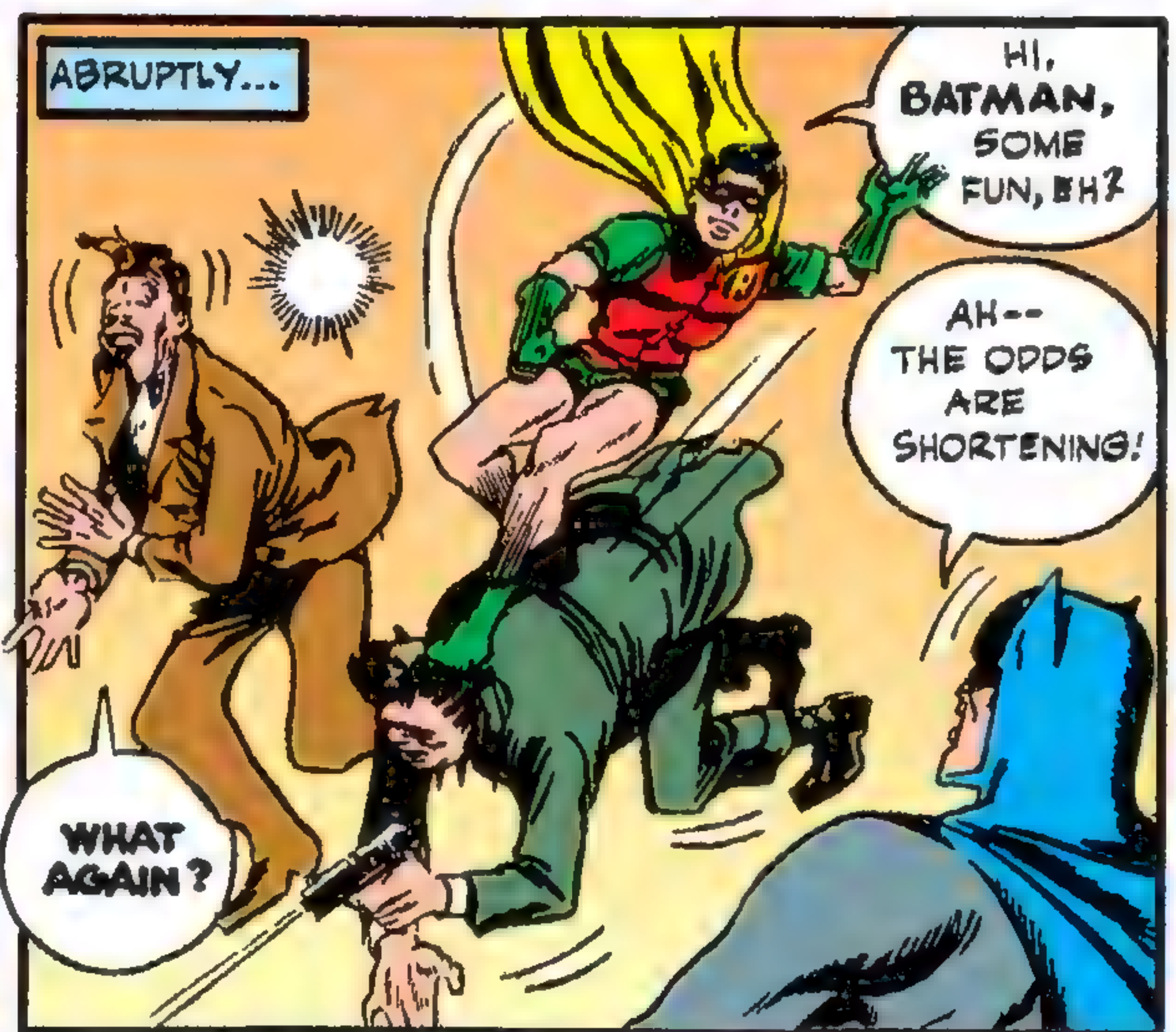
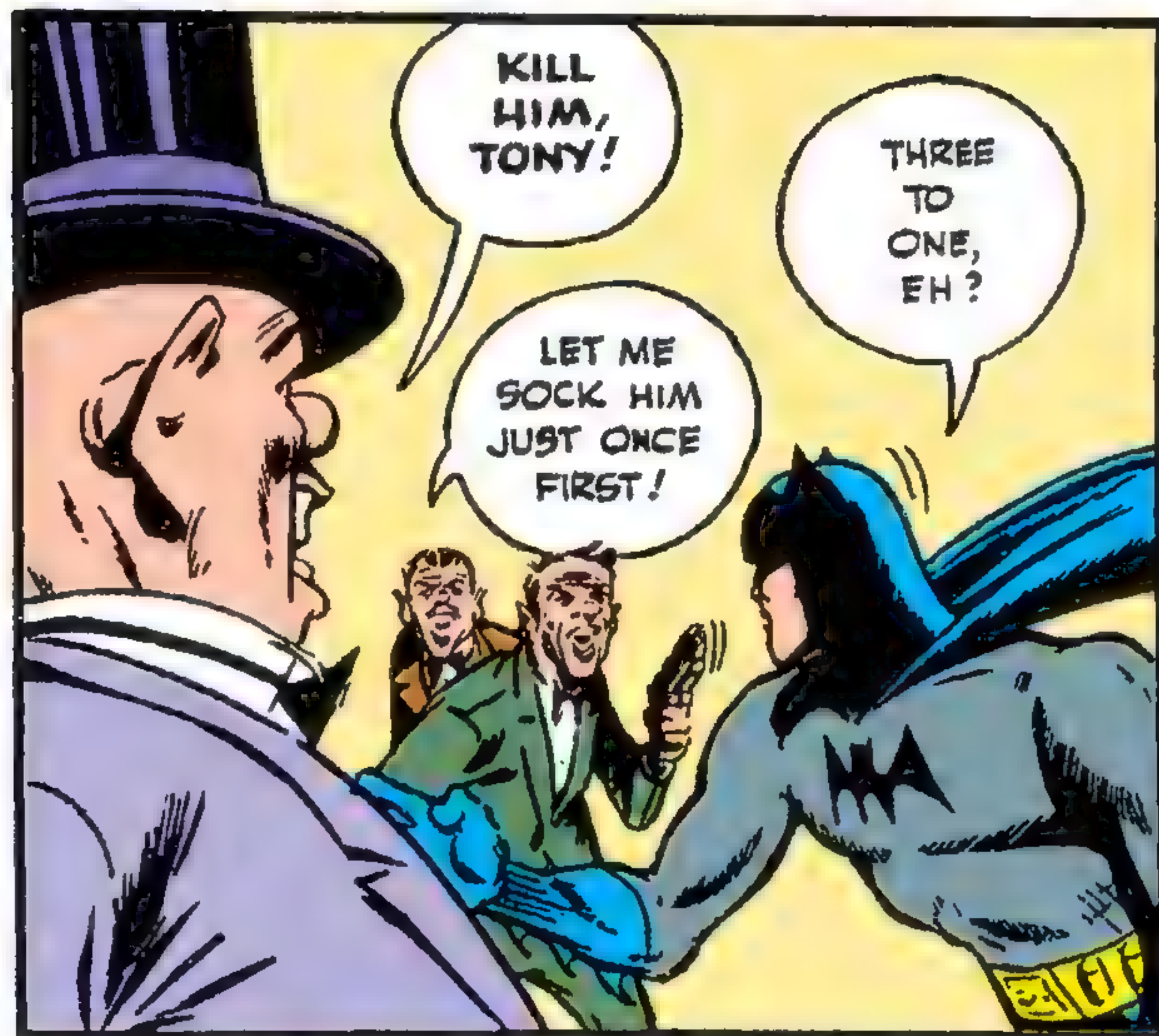














THE FOLLOWING DAY, IN THE HOME OF **BRUCE WAYNE**, WEALTHY MAN - ABOUT-TOWN, AND HIS YOUNG WARD, **DICK GRAYSON**...

I OUGHT TO BE UPSET BECAUSE THAT OVERSTUFFED RODENT MADE US LOOK SILLY TWICE IN HALF AN HOUR-- BUT WHAT REALLY WORRIES ME IS HOW HE MANAGED TO BE IN TWO PLACES AT THE SAME TIME!

MAYBE IT'S SIMPLER THAN WE THINK... REMEMBER--NOT ONLY WAS HE DRESSED DIFFERENTLY, BUT HE HAD A DIFFERENT PAIR OF HELPERS EACH TIME!

GET YOUR HAT AND COME ALONG, AND IT'S BARELY POSSIBLE YOU'LL FIND OUT!

WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH IT?

SOONER OR LATER EVERY FAT MAN IN GOTHAM CITY PATRONIZES THIS PLACE-- THE ONLY STORE OF ITS KIND!

FAT MAN'S EMPORIUM

BUT THAT MEANS THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE-- AND WE'RE ONLY LOOKING FOR ONE!

SEE - IT FITS YOU LIKE A GLOVE!

WHY, MR. WAYNE! WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE? ABOUT THE ONLY THING WE HAVE IN YOUR SIZE IS A COLLAR BUTTON!

I'M CURIOUS... IT OCCURRED TO ME THAT I'D NEVER SEEN A PAIR OF FAT TWINS, AND I WONDERED IF THERE WERE ANY AMONG YOUR CUSTOMERS?

ONLY THE MEEKER BROTHERS -- BUT YOU NEVER SEE THEM TOGETHER! ONE IS A REPUBLICAN AND THE OTHER A DEMOCRAT, AND THEY HAVEN'T SPOKEN IN TEN YEARS!

UMMM-- THEY ARE THE ONLY ONES, EH?

I'LL BET HE HAS TO BUY THREE TICKETS EVERY TIME HE GOES TO A BALL GAME!

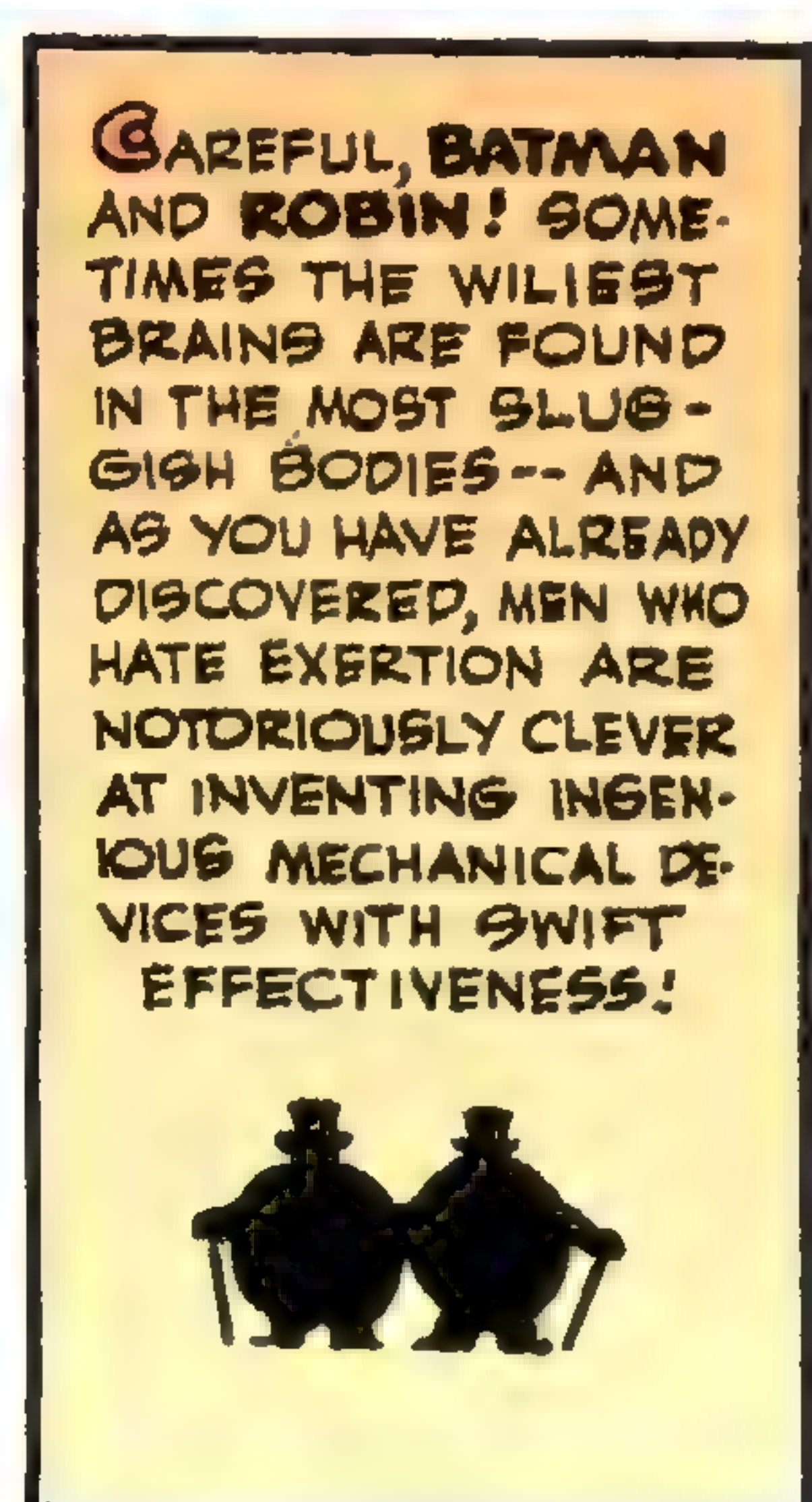
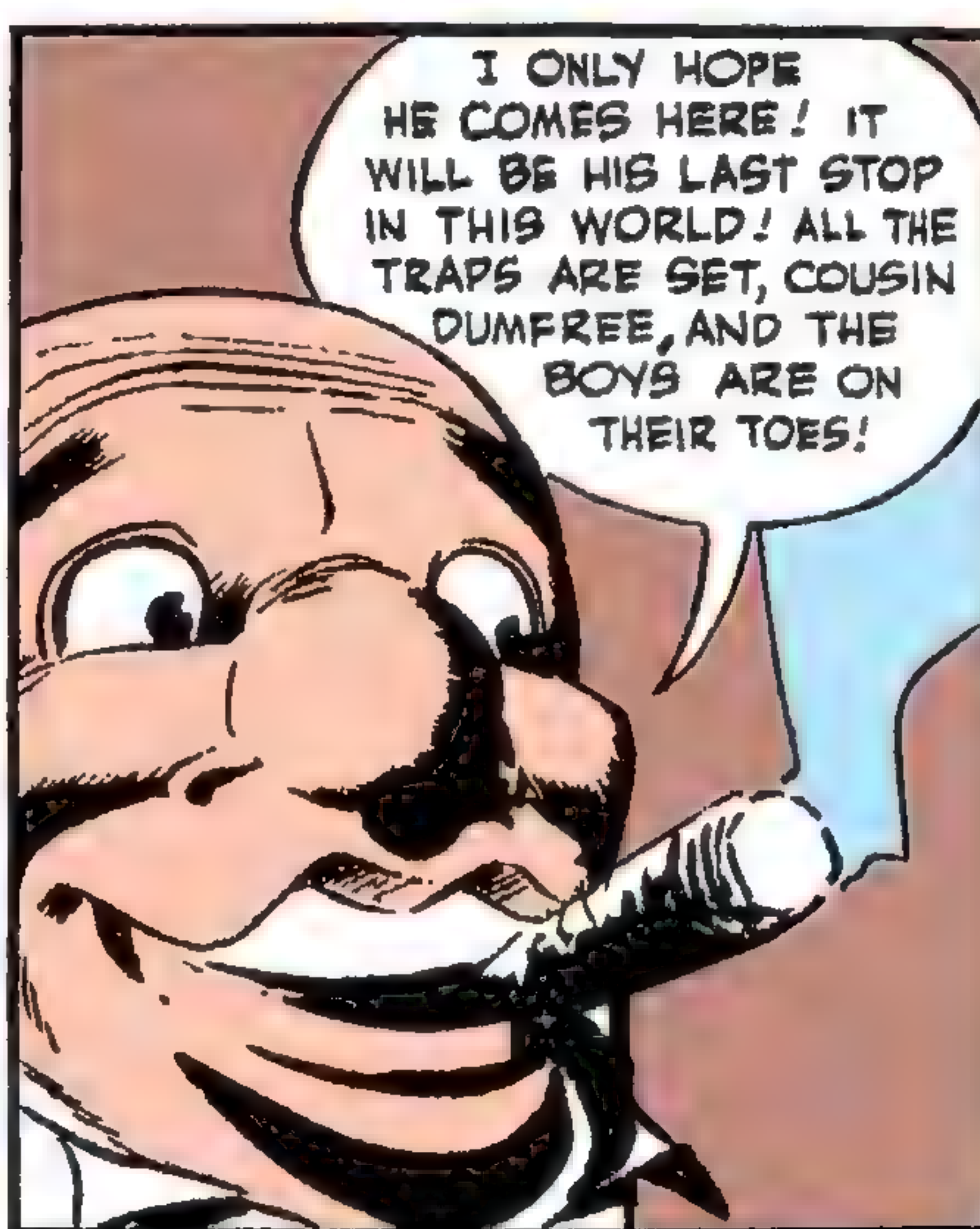
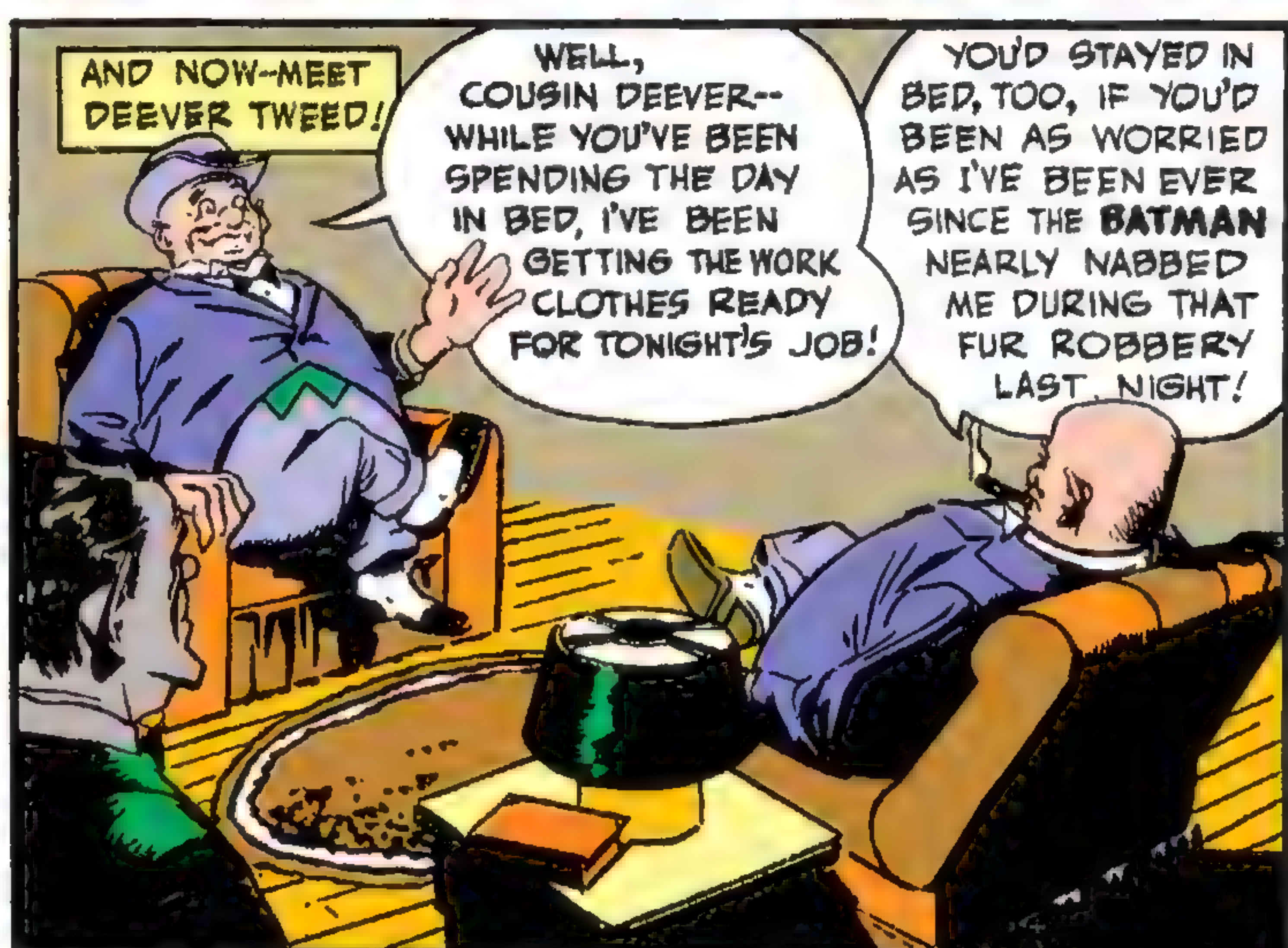
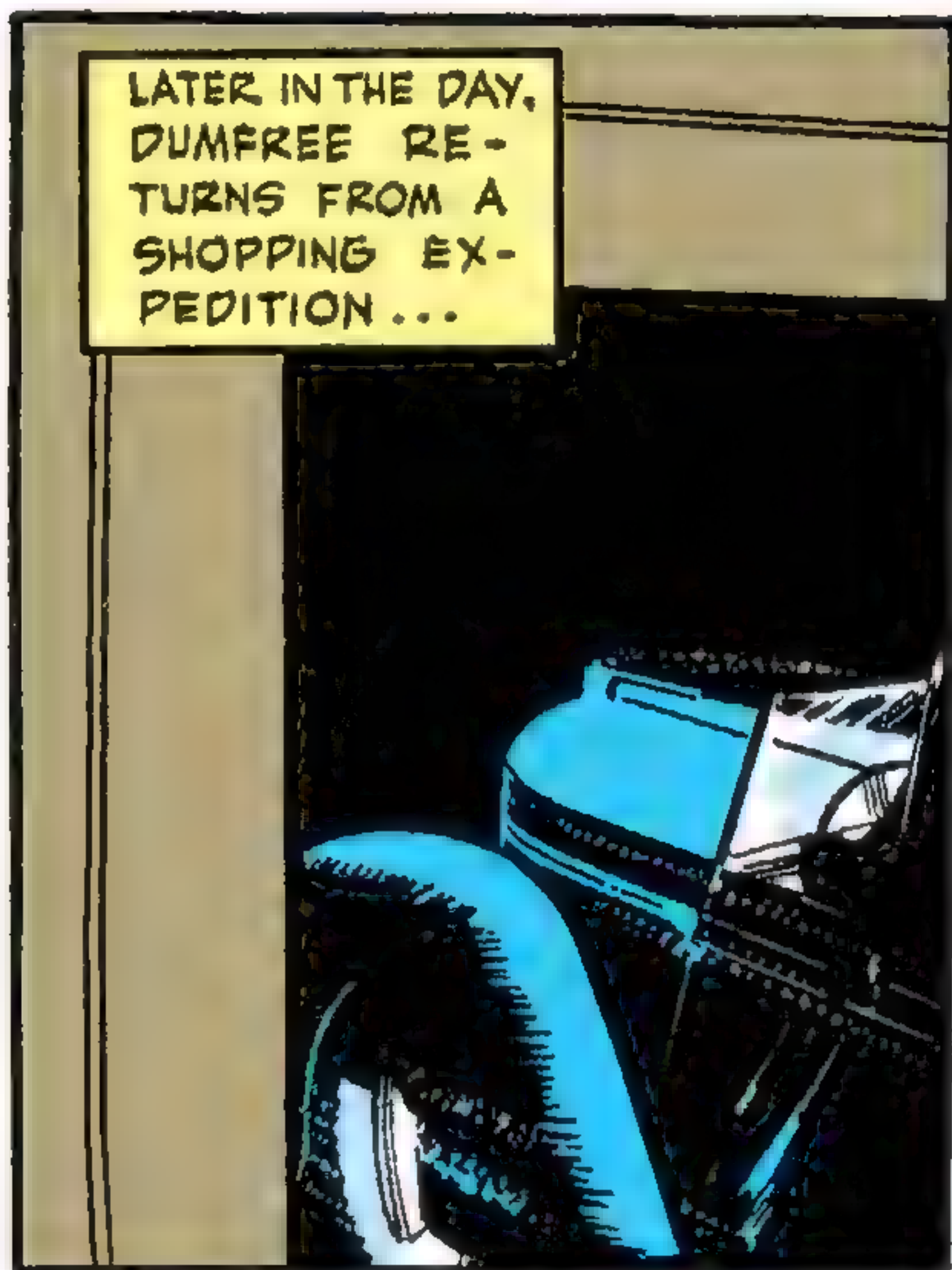
THERE ARE THE TWEED BOYS-- DUMFREE AND DEEVER-- WHO LOOK SO MUCH ALIKE THEY'RE OFTEN MISTAKEN FOR TWINS, ALTHOUGH THEY'RE ONLY COUSINS! I DON'T KNOW WHAT BUSINESS THEY'RE IN, BUT THEY SEEM TO HAVE PLENTY OF MONEY!

YOU'D BE DOING ME A FAVOR BY GIVING ME THEIR ADDRESS!

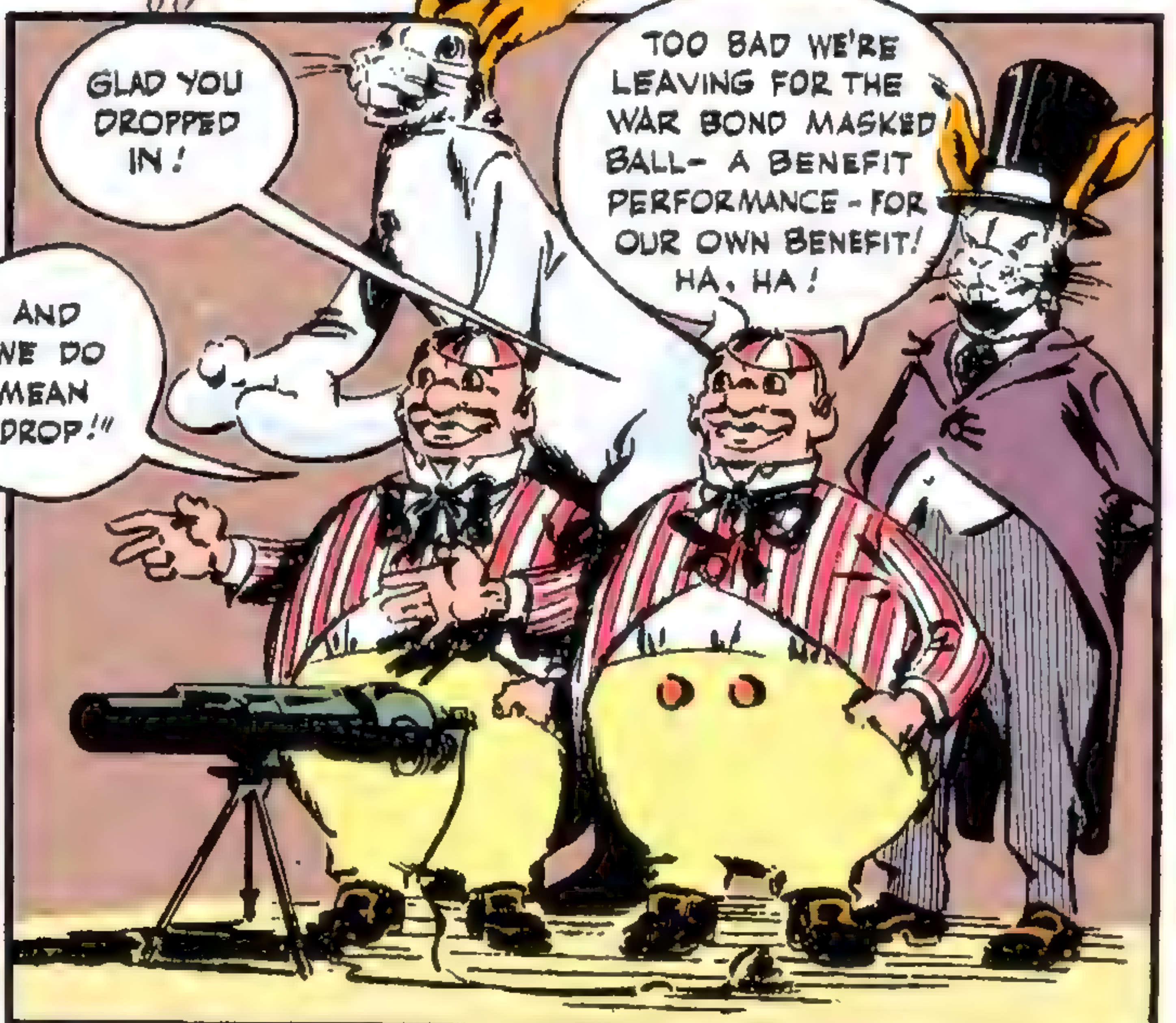
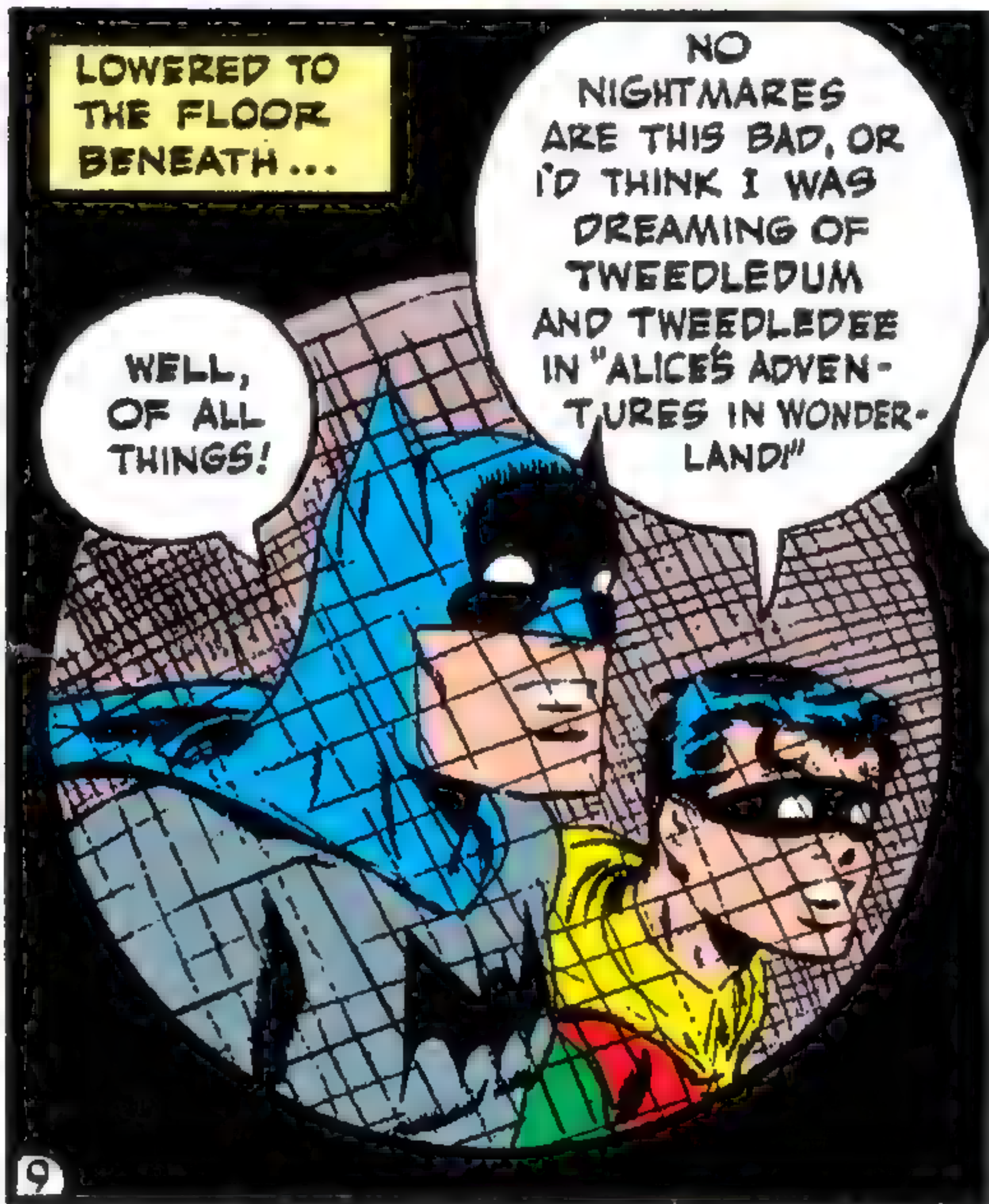
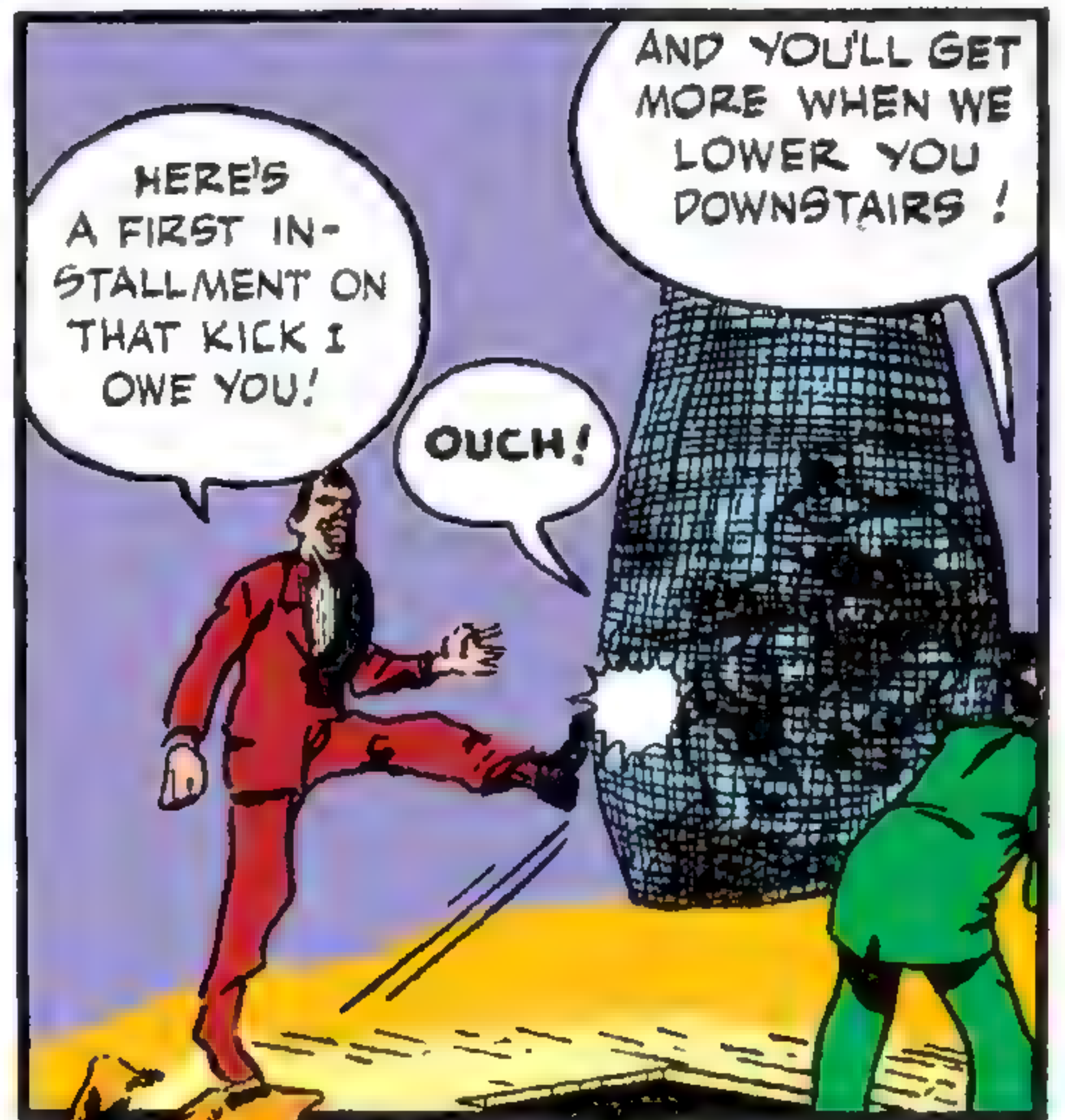
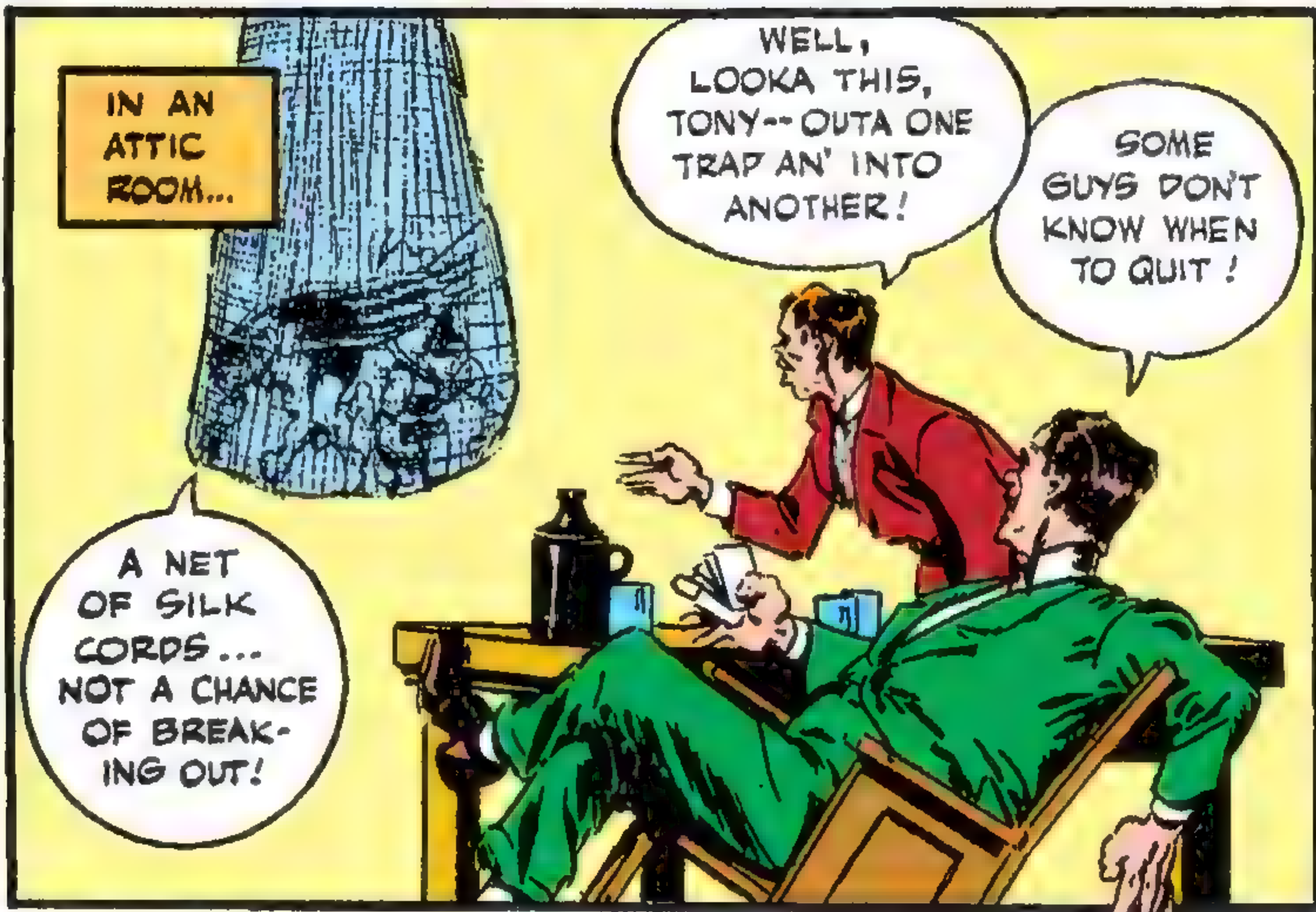
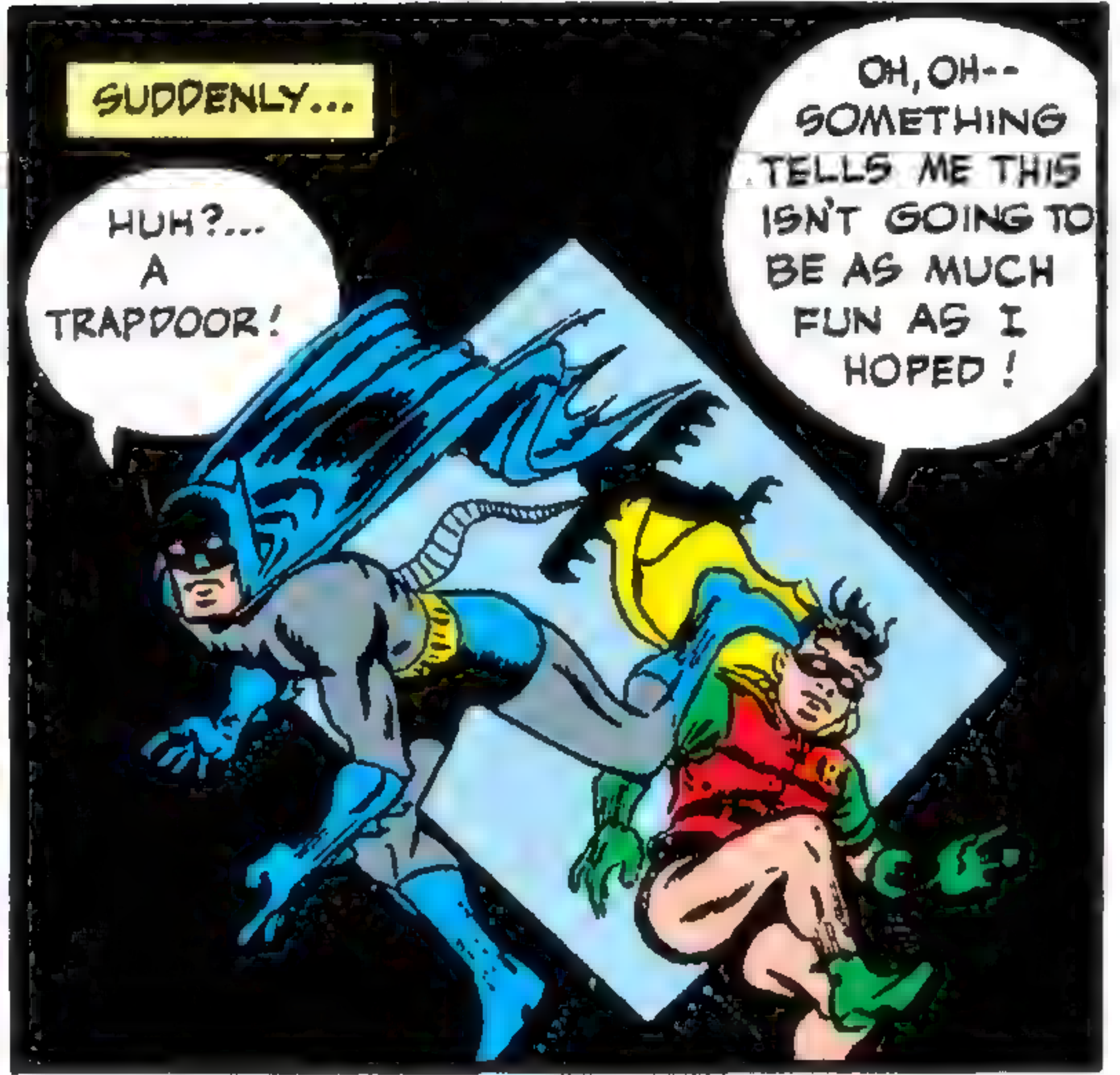
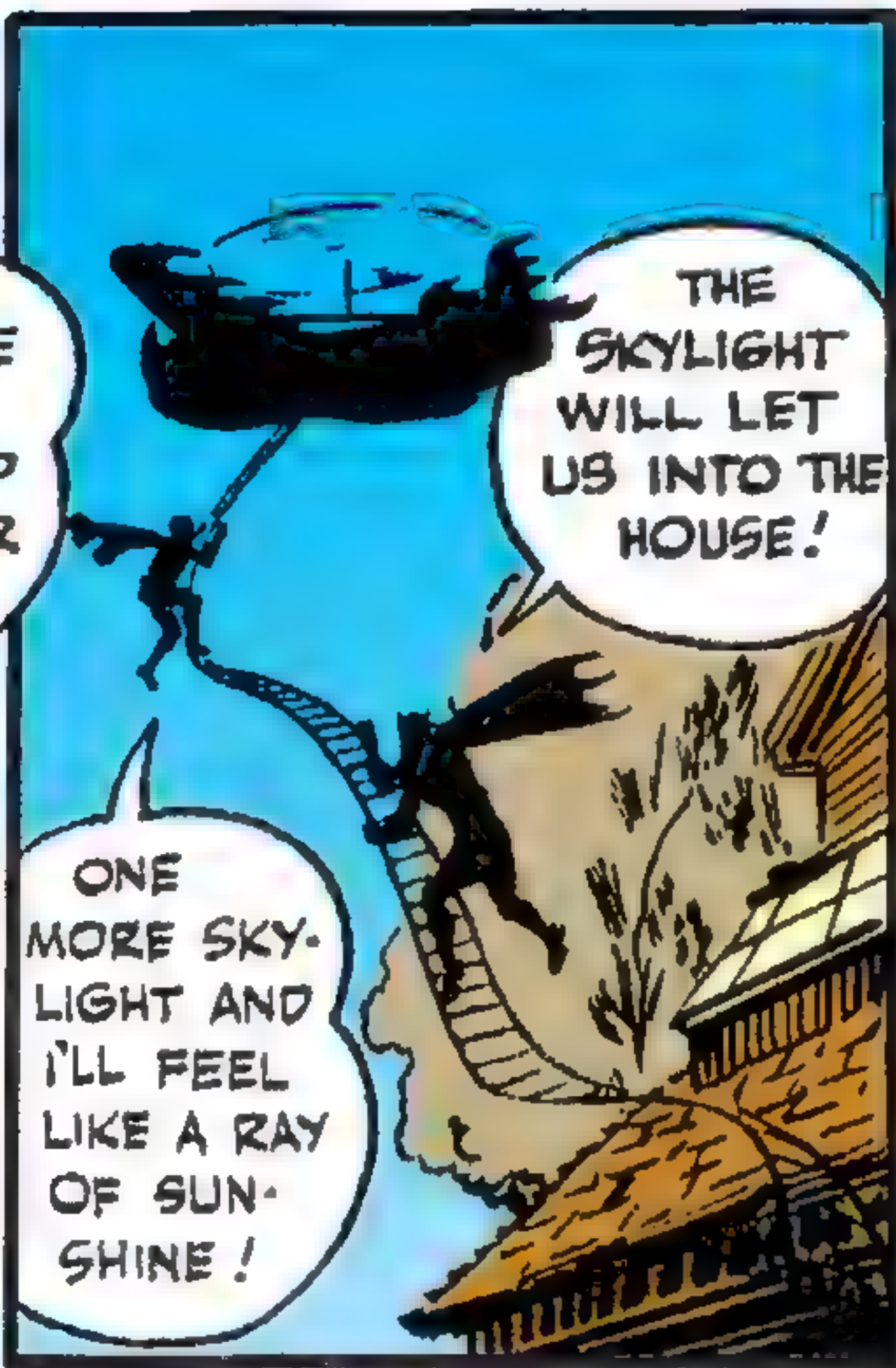
SO THAT'S IT-- THEY'RE TWO INSTEAD OF ONE, LOOKING EXACTLY ALIKE!

IT'S SO OBVIOUS, WE OVERLOOKED IT AT FIRST! THIS IS THEIR HOUSE -- AND AS SOON AS IT GETS DARK, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE GOING TO PAY THEM A VISIT!













LET US OUT OF HERE AND WE'LL GIVE A PERFORMANCE FOR SOCIETY!

VERY WELL... SET THEM FREE WITH YOUR SCISSORS, MAD HATTER!

WON'T IT BE TOO BAD IF THE SCISSORS SLIP-- I HOPE!

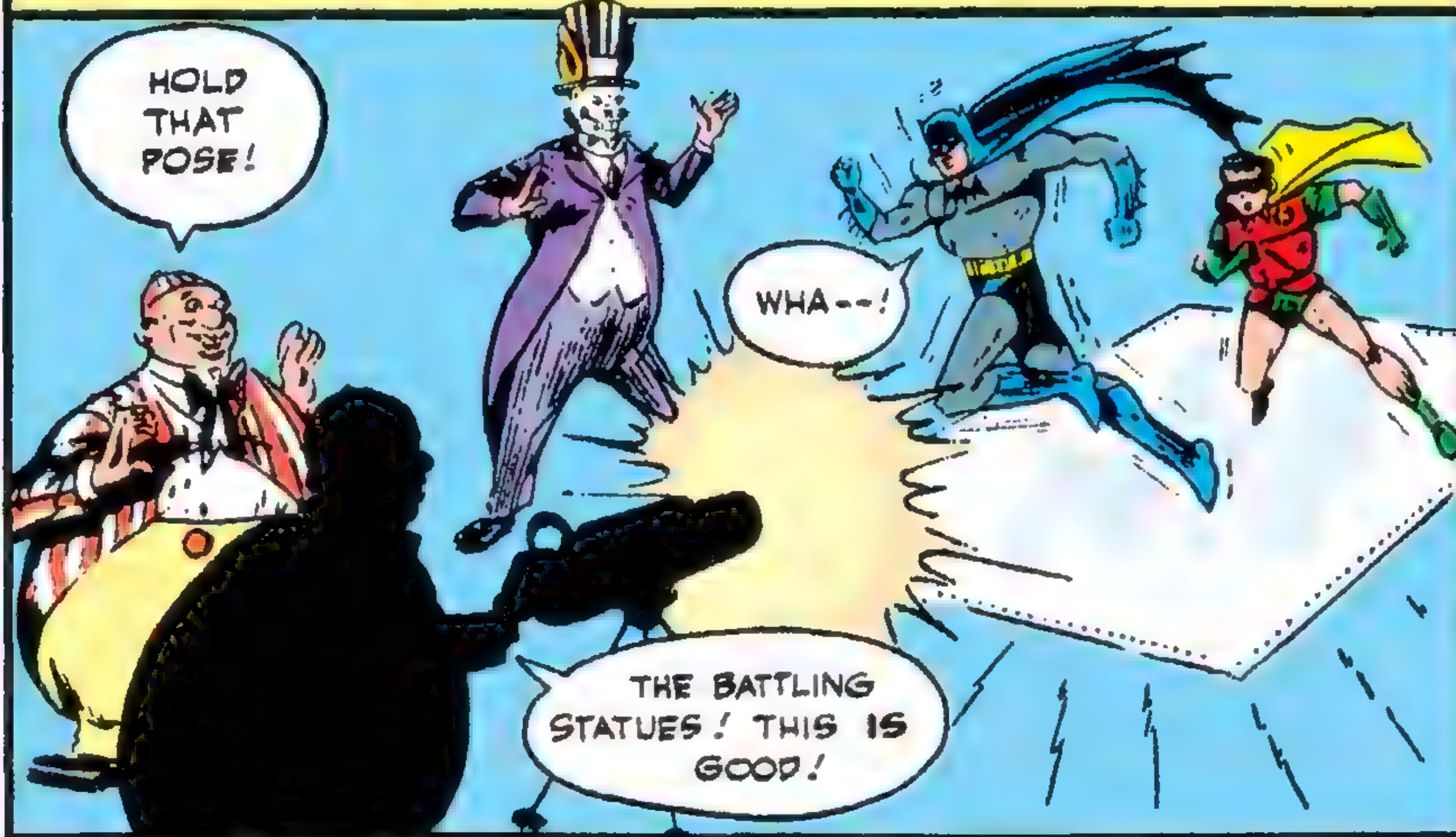


OH BOY! MY FISTS ARE ACHING!

SO WILL THESE PUNKS BE WHEN WE GET THROUGH!

SNIP!

BUT AS THE BATTLING CRIME-SMASHERS LEAP FORWARD, FISTS CLENCHED, THE CRACKLE AND HISS OF ELECTRICITY FILLS THE AIR, AND --



HOLD THAT POSE!

WHA--!

THE BATTLING STATUES! THIS IS GOOD!

CONSCIOUS, BUT IMMOBILE AS FIGURES CARVED IN MARBLE, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE HELD IN THE GRIP OF A HIGH-FREQUENCY CURRENT!

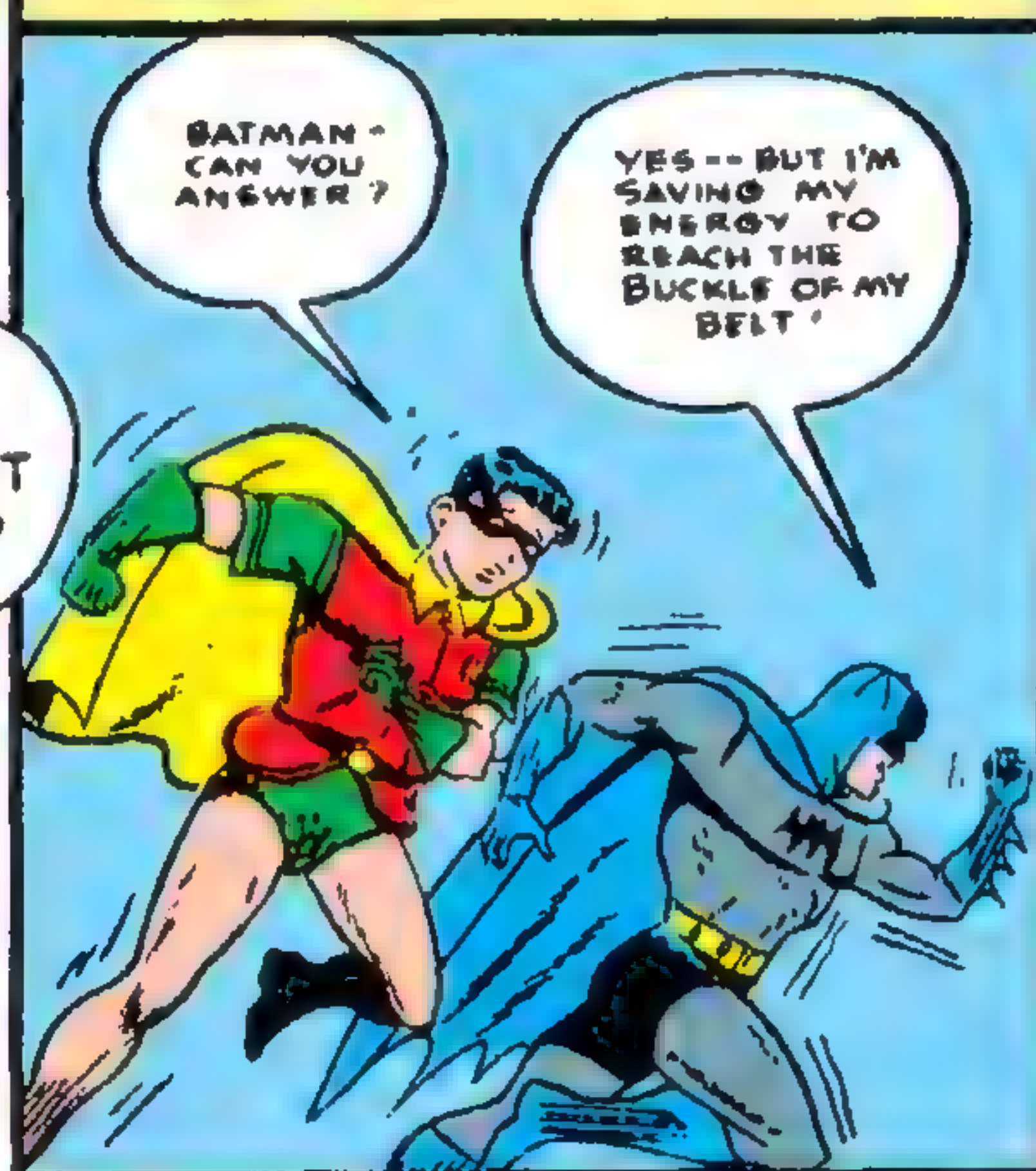
A LITTLE INVENTION OF MY OWN! A COMBINATION OF TWO CURRENTS AT DIFFERENT SPEEDS REACHES YOU-- ONE THROUGH THE SCREEN ON WHICH YOU ARE STANDING, AND ONE THROUGH THE BEAM FROM THE ELECTRON GUN!



IT WILL BE AMUSING, WATCHING YOU DIE SLOWLY OF STARVATION, DAY AFTER DAY! AND YOU'LL BE DECORATIVE TOO!

COME, COUSIN PUMFREE -- WE CAN TALK TO THEM LATER! WE MUSTN'T MISS THE GRAND MARCH!

MINUTES LATER, ROBIN MANAGES TO SQUEEZE A HOARSE WHISPER THROUGH TINGLING VOCAL CHORDS...



BATMAN -- CAN YOU ANSWER?

YES -- BUT I'M SAVING MY ENERGY TO REACH THE BUCKLE OF MY BELT!

A GRIM BATTLE OF INFLEXIBLE WILL AGAINST MUSCLES SO DRUGGED WITH ELECTRICITY AS TO BE NEARLY NERVELESS...



I'M MAKING IT!

BUT WHAT GOOD WILL IT DO?

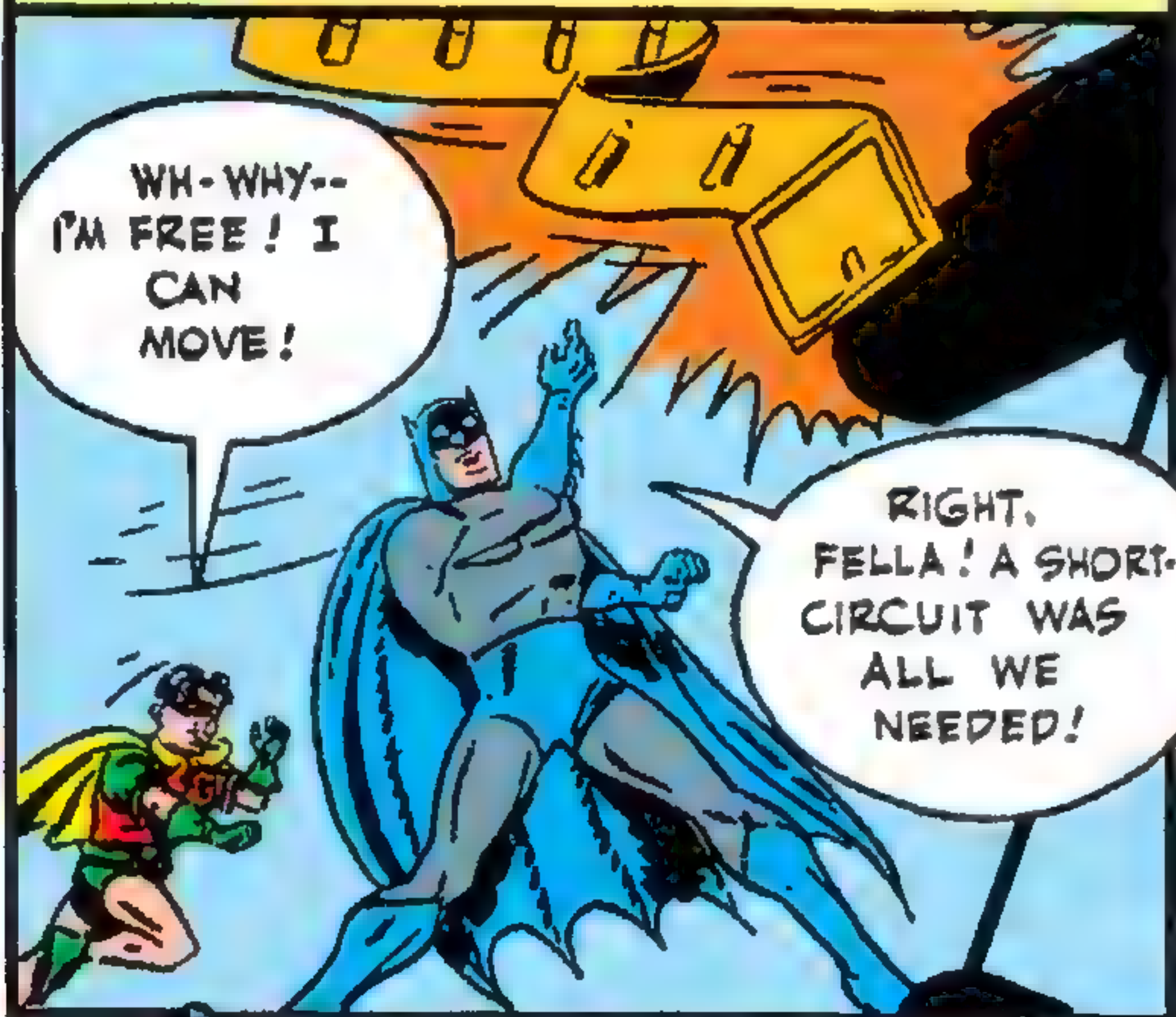
FINALLY... HE UNBUCKLES HIS BELT...



THERE... MAYBE IT WON'T DO ANY GOOD -- BUT WE'LL SEE...



WHIPPED BY DESPERATE FINGERS, THE METAL BUCKLE OF THE BELT SAILS INTO THE CONNECTIONS OF THE ELECTRON GUN AND CAUSE A BLINDING FLASH...



WH-WHY--  
I'M FREE! I  
CAN  
MOVE!

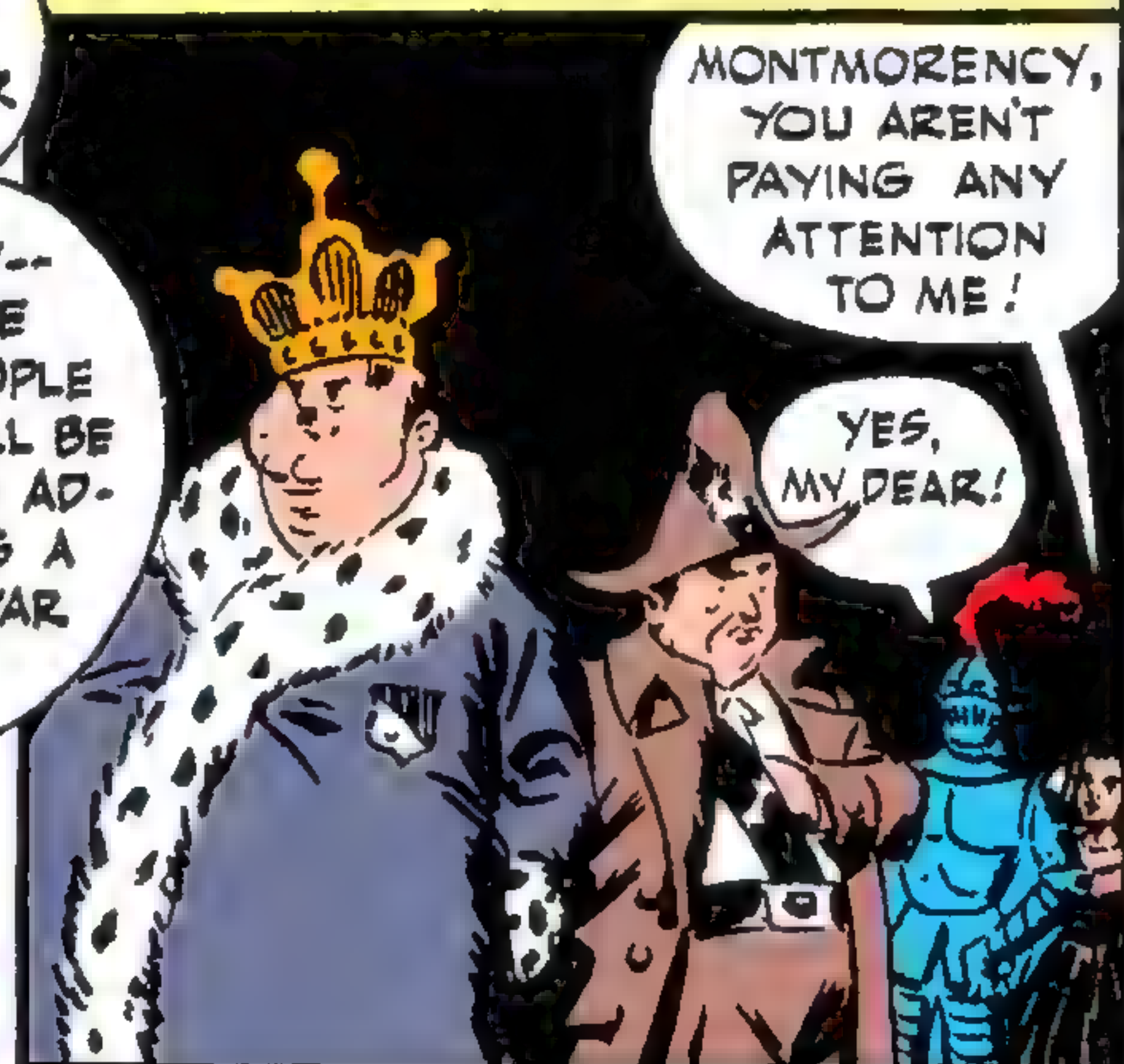
RIGHT,  
FELLA! A SHORT-  
CIRCUIT WAS  
ALL WE  
NEEDED!

AND NOW TO SHORT-  
CIRCUIT THE  
CROOKED PLAN OF  
THE TWEEDLE TWINS--  
DUM AND DEE! I'LL  
PHONE THE MANAGER  
OF THE BALL TO  
EXPECT US!



OH, BOY--  
ONLY THE  
RICHEST PEOPLE  
IN TOWN WILL BE  
THERE! THE AD-  
MISSION IS A  
\$1000 WAR  
BOND!

IN THE GILMORES' GLITTERING BALL-  
ROOM, HIGH SOCIETY'S LEADING  
MEMBERS ARE LINING UP FOR THE  
GRAND MARCH...



MONTMORENCY,  
YOU AREN'T  
PAYING ANY  
ATTENTION  
TO ME!

YES,  
MY DEAR!

... NOT TO MENTION  
THE ELITE OF THE  
UNDERWORLD!

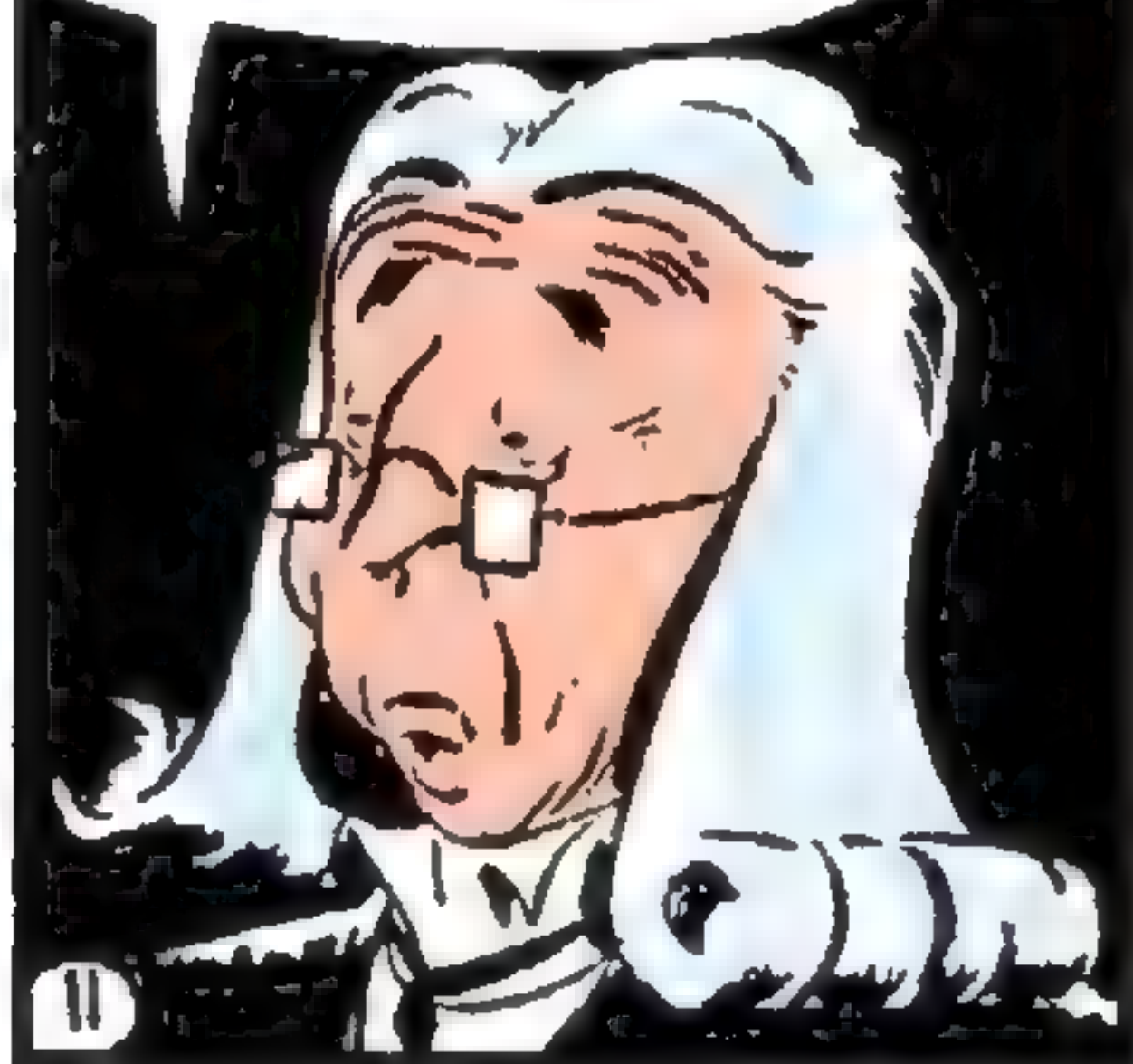


TWEEDLEDUM  
AND  
TWEEDLEDEE,  
THE MAD HATTER AND  
THE MARCH HARE--RIGHT  
OUT OF "ALICE IN WONDER-  
LAND!"

AREN'T  
THEY  
CUTE!

WHEN THE SPECTACULAR  
PARADE HAS ENDED, THE  
JUDGES PREPARE TO  
AWARD THE PRIZES...

THE JUDGES ARE UNAN-  
IMOUS IN AWARDING THE  
GRAND PRIZE FOR THE  
BEST COSTUMES TO FOUR  
COMPETITORS --



-- TWEEDLEDUM AND  
TWEEDLEDEE, THE MARCH  
HARE, AND THE MAD  
HATTER!

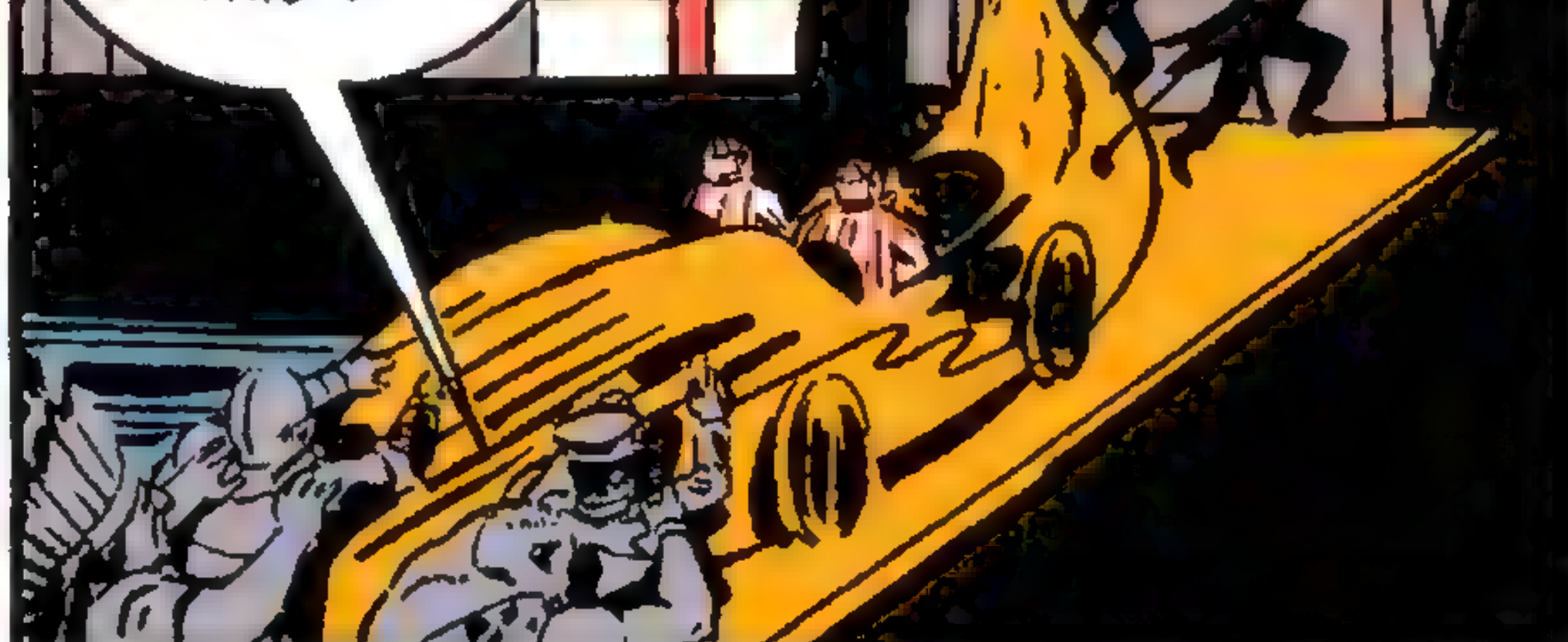
WELL,  
COUSIN DEEVER,  
WE'VE DONE IT!

DIDN'T I  
TELL YOU  
WE  
WOULD,  
COUSIN  
DUMFREE?

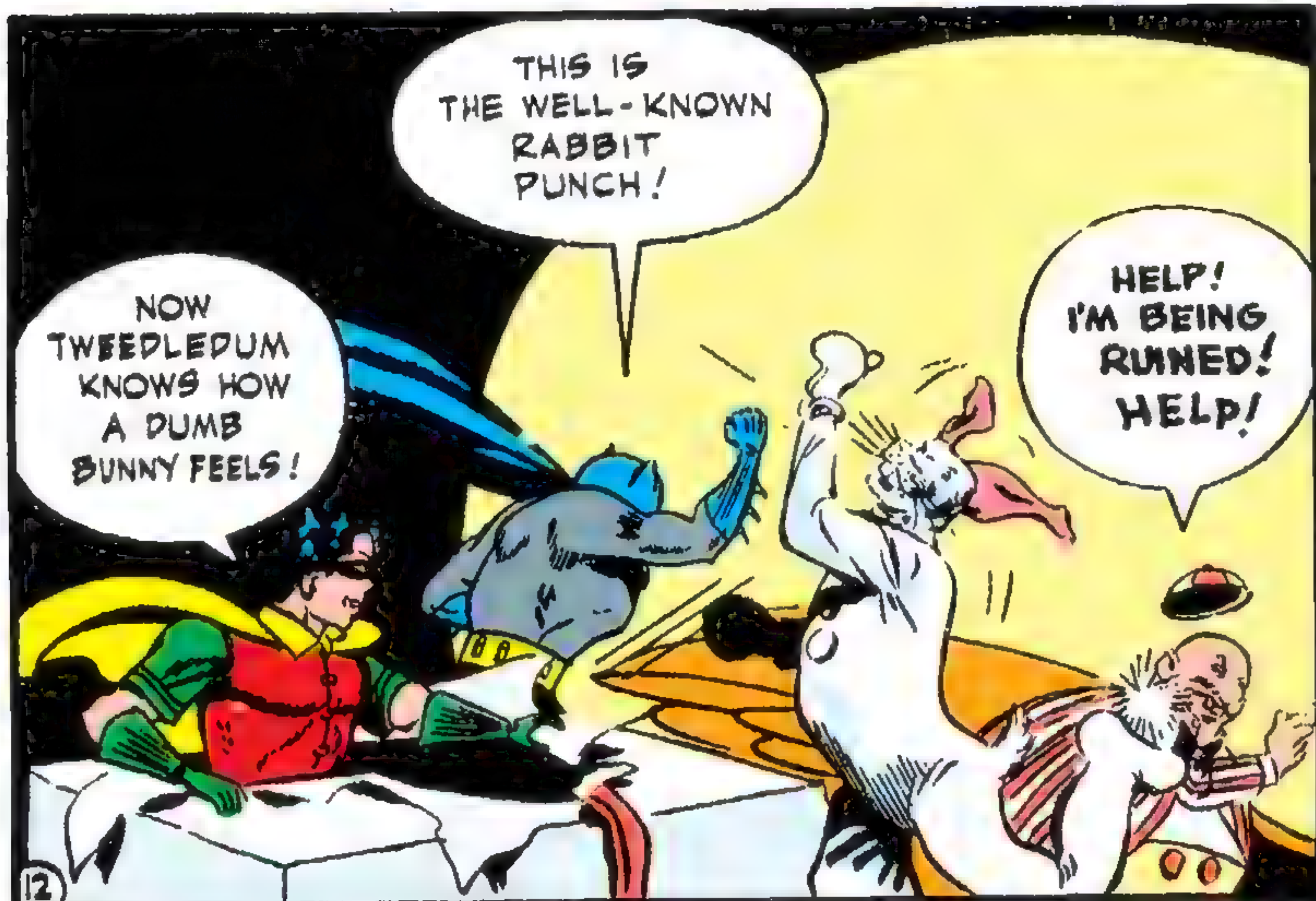
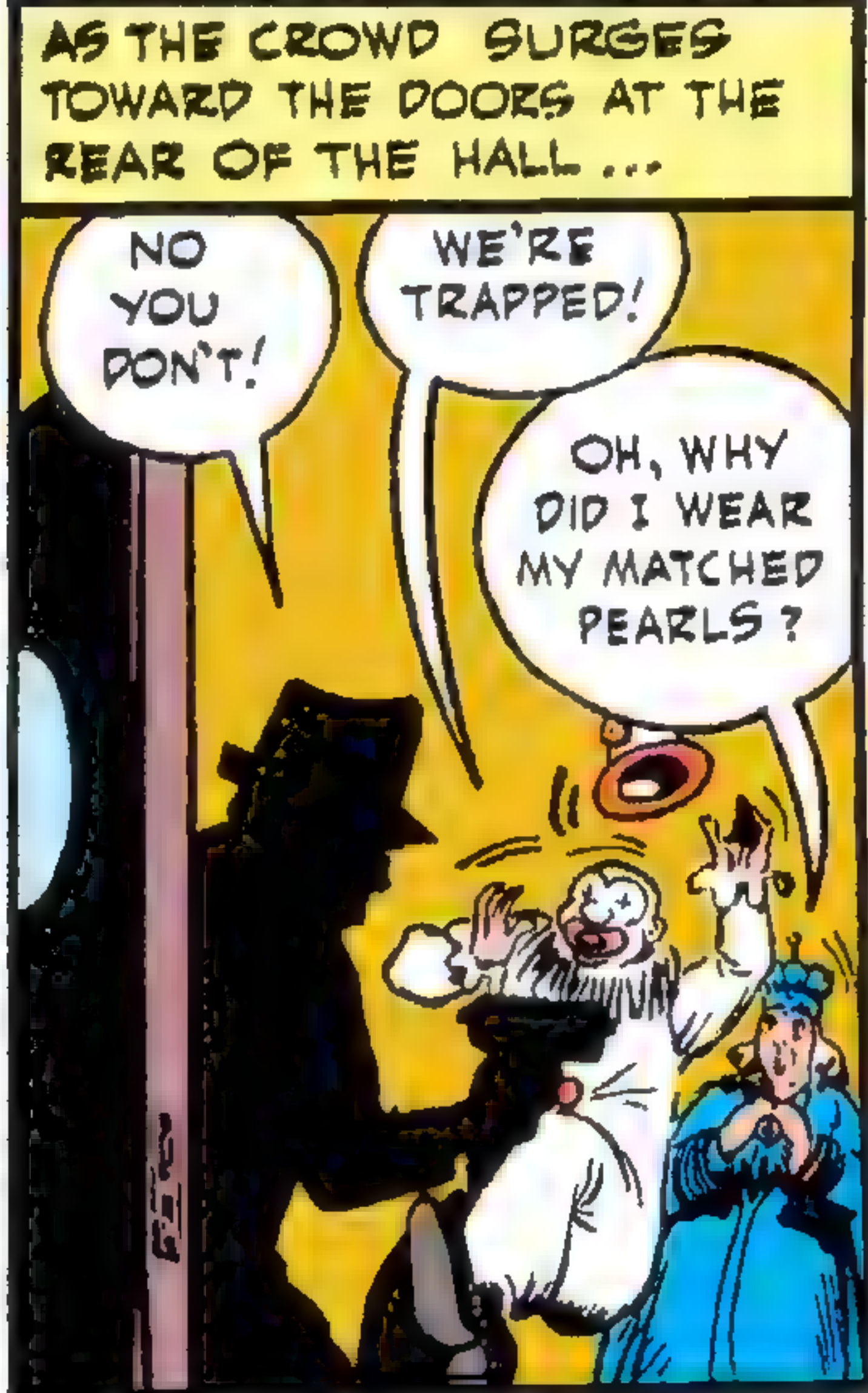
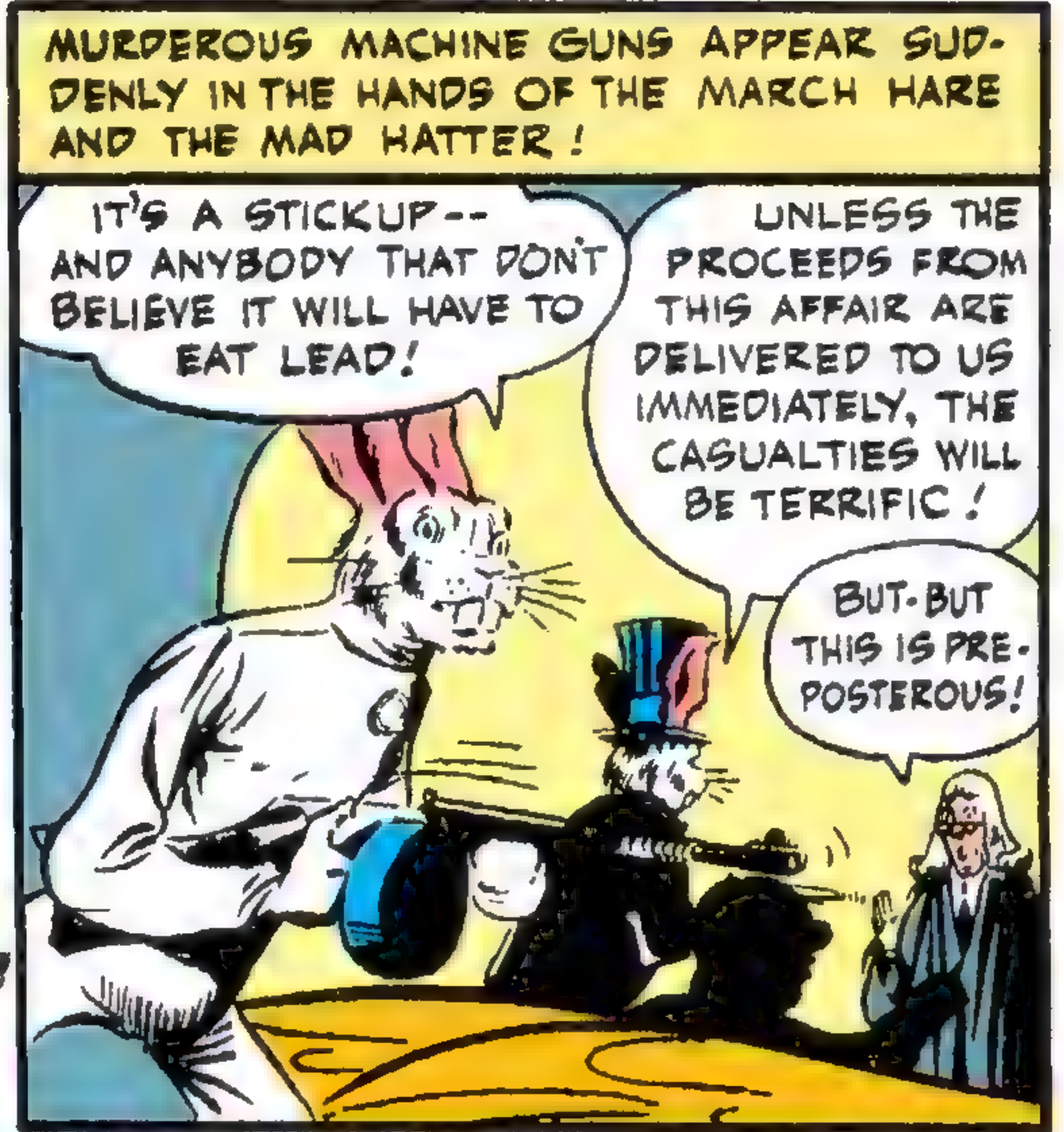
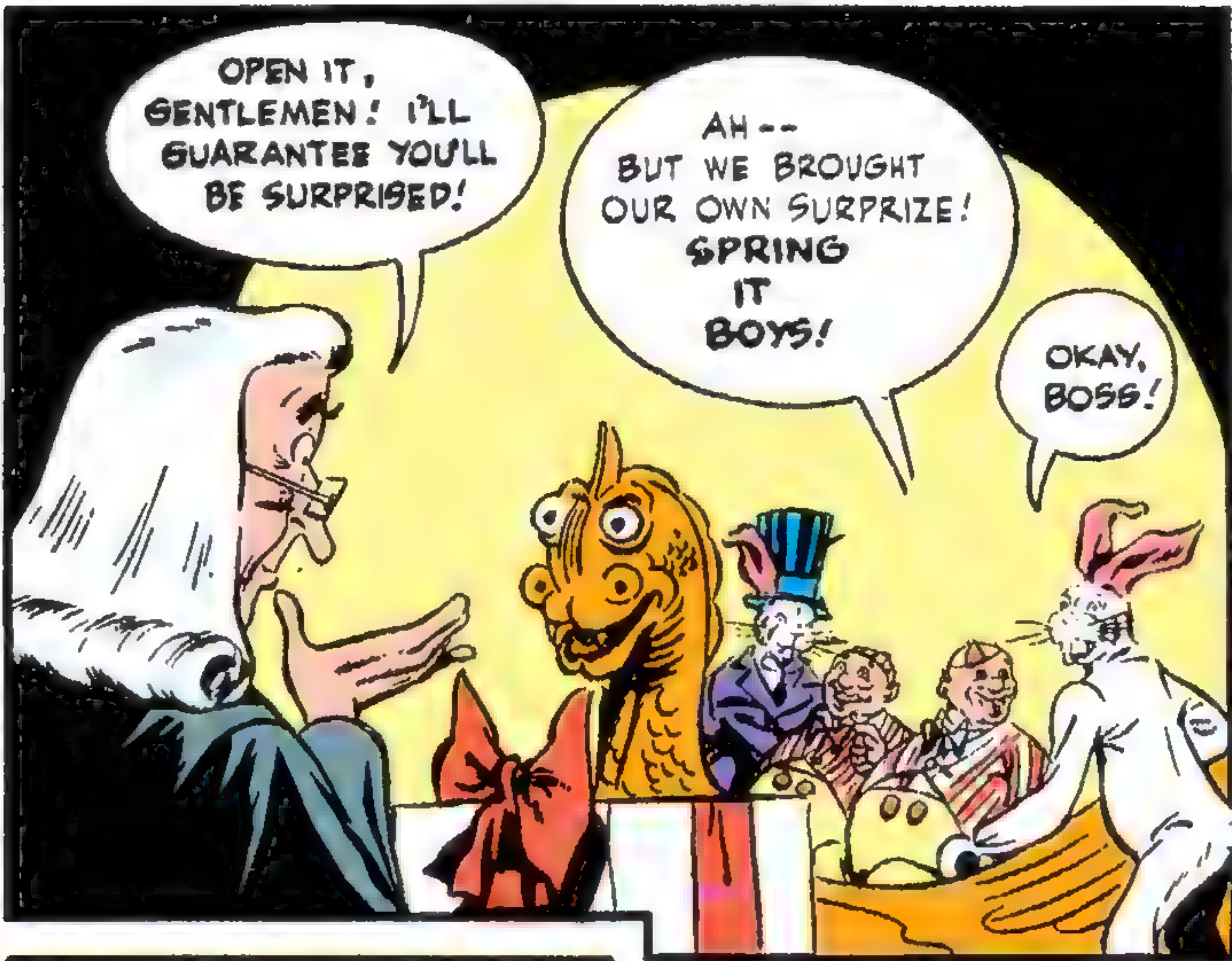


WILLING HANDS AID THE ASCENT  
OF THE WEIGHTY WINNERS...

I  
WOULDN'T HAVE  
WORN A SAMSON  
COSTUME IF I'D  
KNOWN ABOUT  
THIS!

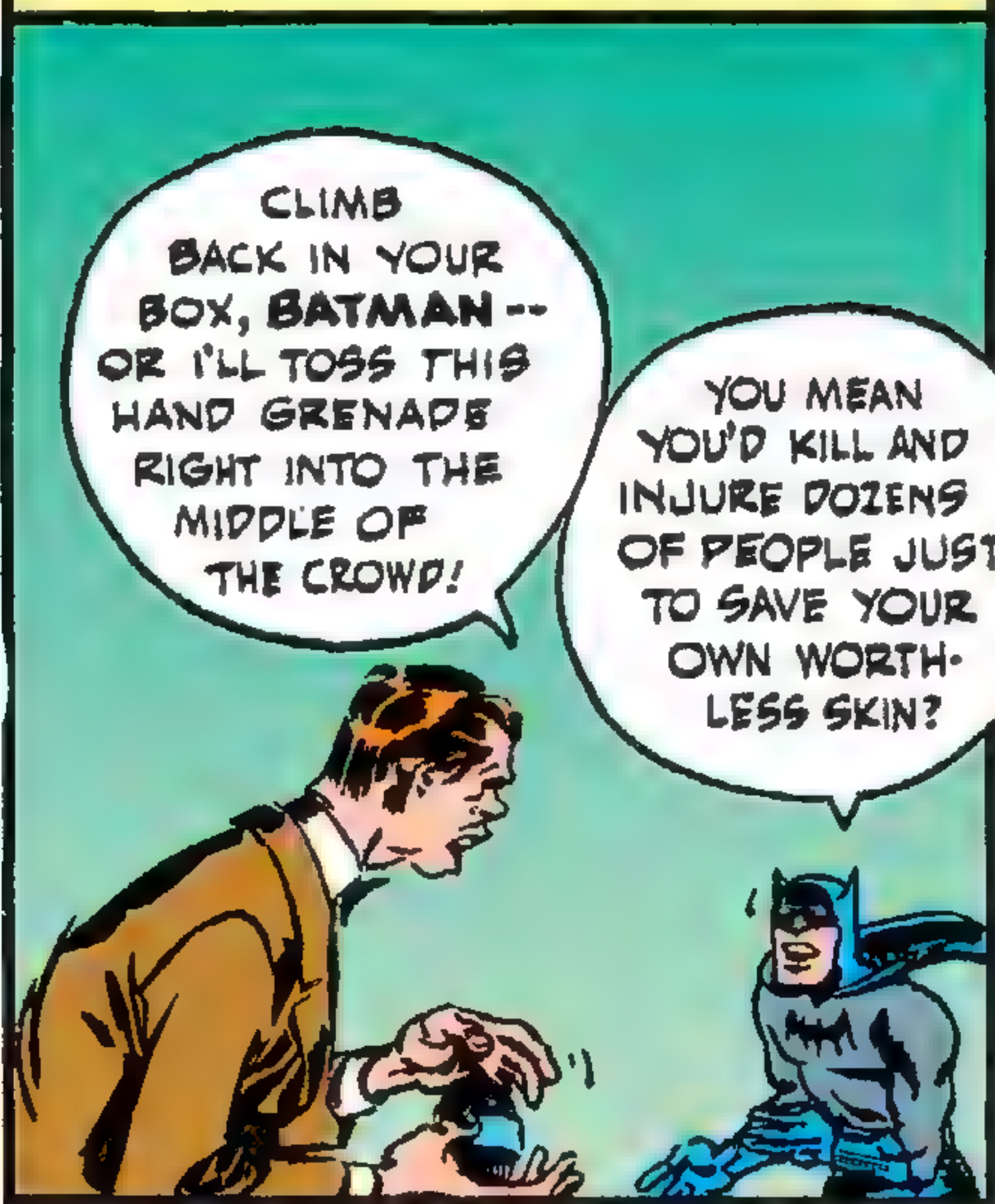




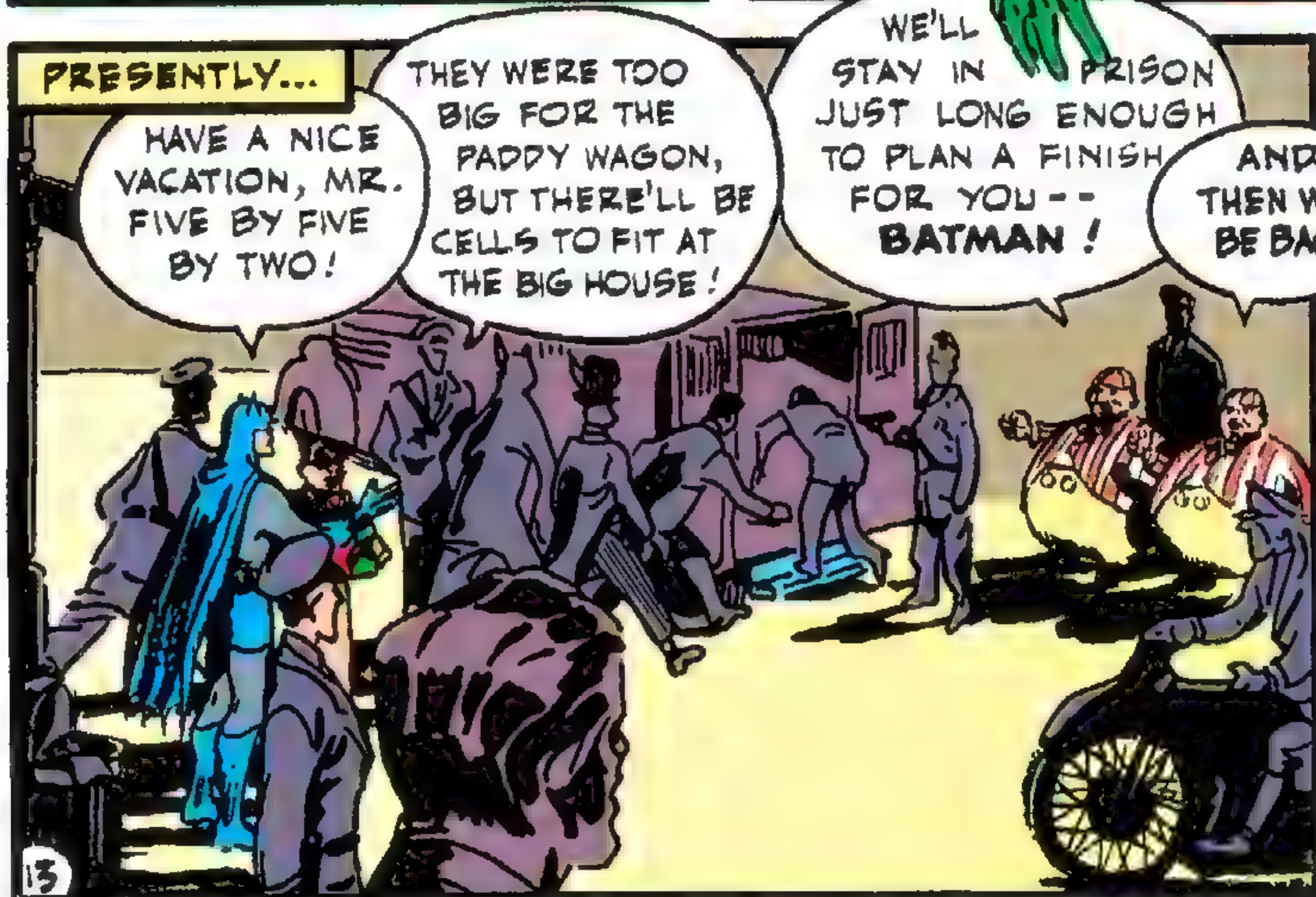
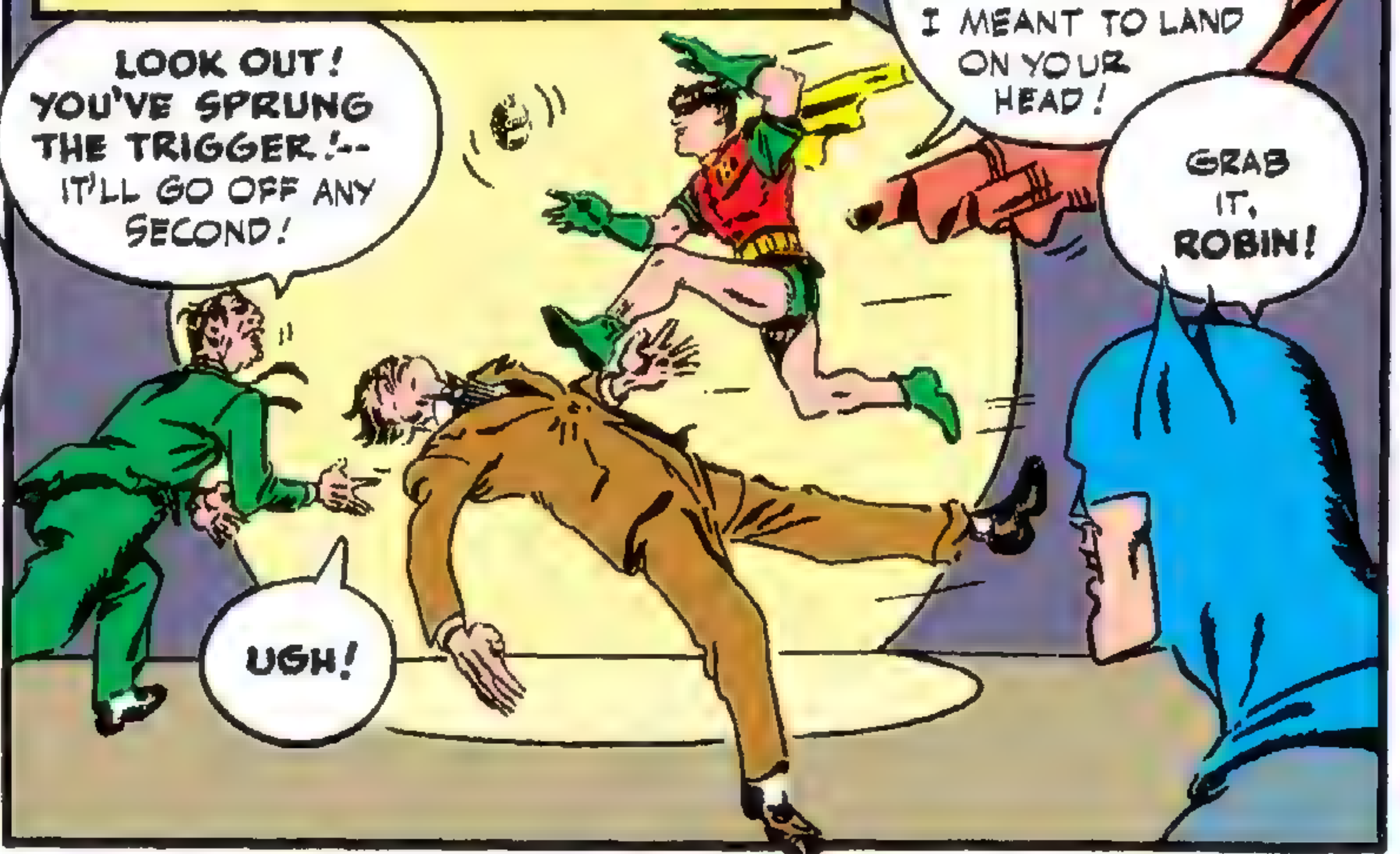




BUT THE CRIMINALS STILL HOLD AN ACE...



SWINGING WILDLY, A SLENDER FIGURE ARCS OVER THE HEADS OF THE TERRIFIED AUDIENCE AND...





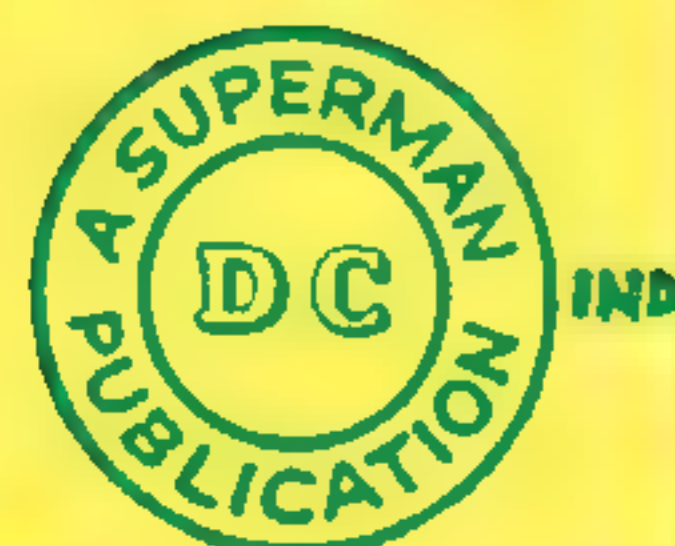
SPRING  
ISSUE

No. 9

**SUPERMAN! BATMAN! BOY COMMANDOS!**

# WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

96  
PAGES





# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
- THE BOY

**A** CONTEST FOR CROOKS -- GANG PITTED AGAINST GANG, COMPETING FOR THAT GREATEST OF ALL PRIZES -- THE LOOT OF A BIG CITY!

SUCH IS THE MALEVOLENT SCHEME OF AN EVIL GENIUS WHO TWISTS THE NATIONAL CONTEST-CRAZE INTO A CUNNING GAME OF SWAG AND PLUNDER!

AND IT TAKES ALL THE DARING AND SPEED OF THOSE ACE UNTANGLERS OF DIABOLICAL PLOTS -- THE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**! -- TO WRITE THE SMASHING ANSWER TO THE ...

**"CRIME of the MONTH"**





THE GRIM RIDDLE OPENS WITH AN ORDINARY, NEATLY ENGRAVED INVITATION...

*You are Cordially Invited to attend a LITERARY TEA at Mystery Castle, home of Mr. Bramwell B. Bramwell, the famous writer of best-selling Crime novels*

BUT ITS RECIPIENTS ARE THE STRANGEST ONE COULD IMAGINE!



HUH?

ME?

I DON'T GET THE IDEA!

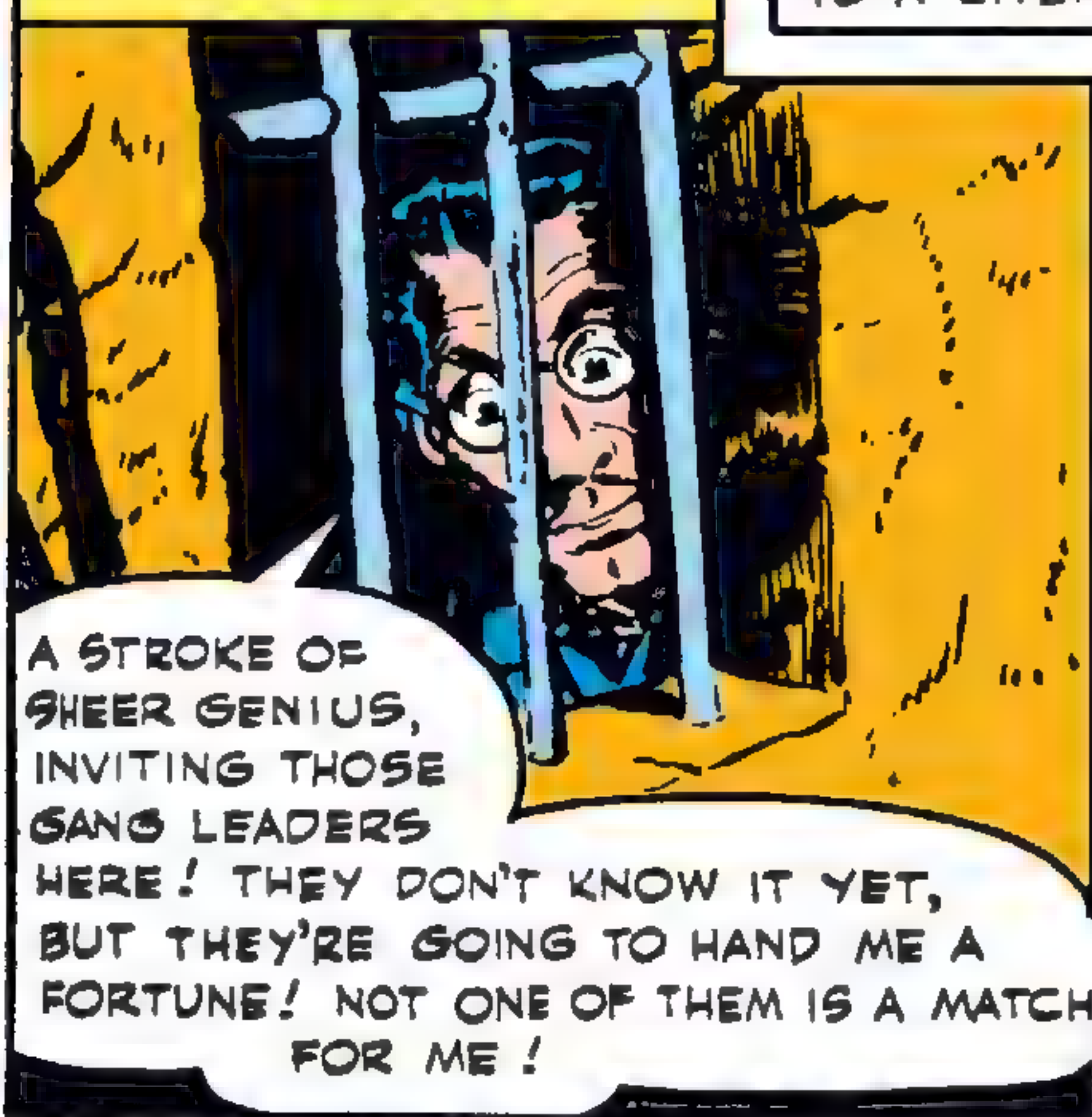
SOMETHIN'S FISHY!

AND AS A CHILL MARCH WIND WHIPS AROUND THE AUTHOR'S GLOOMY CASTLE, A PROCESSION OF BULLETPROOF CARS ARRIVES AT THE RENDEZVOUS...

MAYBE BRAMWELL WANTS TO PUT US IN A BOOK!

NAH! HE KNOWS PLENTY ABOUT CROOKS WITHOUT STUDYIN' US! I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS!

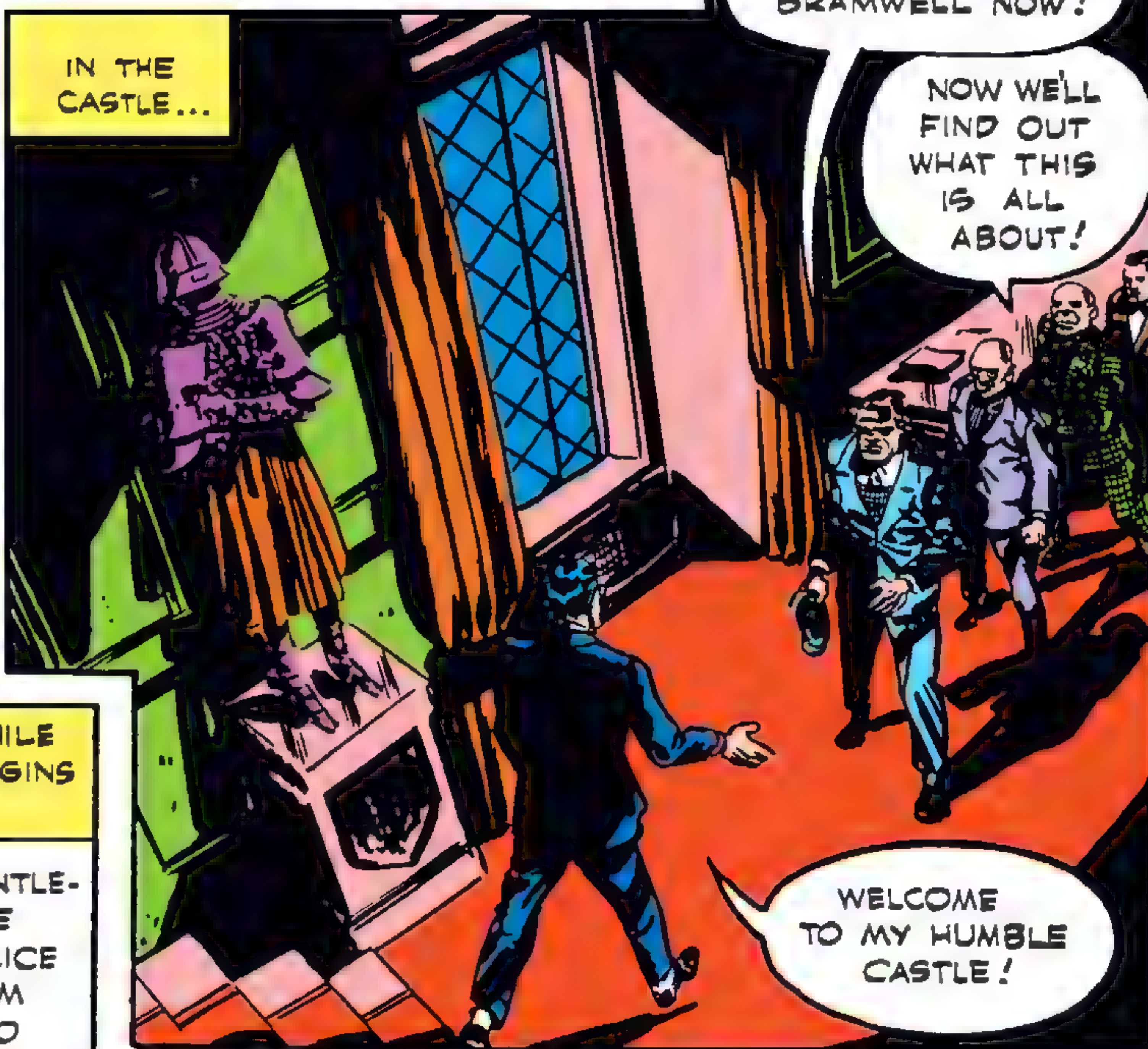
MEANWHILE, UNSEEN FROM BELOW, THE NOTED HOST TAKES STOCK OF HIS ODD GUESTS...



A STROKE OF SHEER GENIUS, INVITING THOSE GANG LEADERS HERE! THEY DON'T KNOW IT YET, BUT THEY'RE GOING TO HAND ME A FORTUNE! NOT ONE OF THEM IS A MATCH FOR ME!

...THE CRIME BOSSES OF GOTHAM CITY -- INVITED TO A LITERARY TEA!

IN THE CASTLE...



HERE COMES BRAMWELL NOW!

NOW WE'LL FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!

WELCOME TO MY HUMBLE CASTLE!

IMPATIENTLY, THE MOB BOSSES WAIT WHILE TEA IS SERVED... THEN BRAMWELL BEGINS TO SPEAK...

WHAT'S THE IDEA BACK O' THIS LITERARY TEA, BRAMWELL?

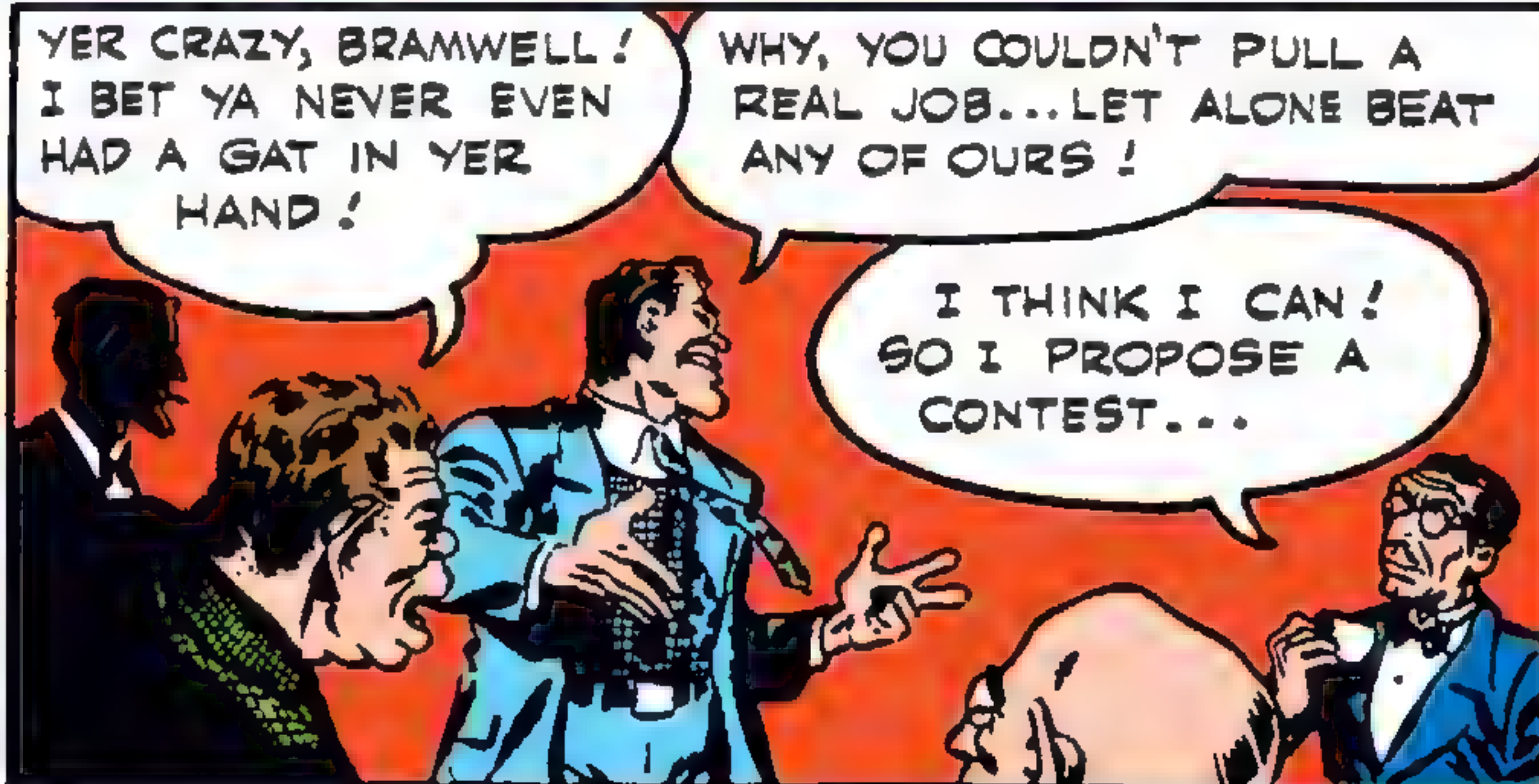
IT'S VERY SIMPLE, GENTLEMEN! FOR YEARS, I'VE BEEN OUTWITTING THE POLICE IN MY BOOKS! NOW I'M CONVINCED I CAN OUTDO THE BEST CRIMES YOU CAN COMMIT... AND I'M WILLING TO BET ON IT!



YER CRAZY, BRAMWELL! I BET YA NEVER EVEN HAD A GAT IN YER HAND!

WHY, YOU COULDN'T PULL A REAL JOB... LET ALONE BEAT ANY OF OURS!

I THINK I CAN! SO I PROPOSE A CONTEST...





EACH GANG WILL PULL THE SMOOTHEST THEFT IT CAN... WHILE I PLAN AND EXECUTE A JOB OF MY OWN... AND THE BEST ONE WILL BE CHOSEN THE CRIME OF THE MONTH! WINNER TO TAKE THE LOOT OF ALL THE OTHER GANGS!

THE STARTLING PROPOSAL MEETS WITH STUNNED SILENCE, AND THEN...

I'M GAME, BRAMWELL! BUT HOW DO WE PICK THE WINNER?

OKAY WITH US!

BY APPOINTING A COMMITTEE OF JUDGES! I SUGGEST THE FOUR OF YOU-- BRIGHT GUY WARNER--SLIM RYAN, CHOPPER GANT AND MUSCLES HARDY-- AND MYSELF!

AND SO, IN THE NEXT FEW DAYS, A WAVE OF CRIME SPREADS PANIC THROUGH GOTHAM CITY...

GOATHAM GAZETTE  
WAREHOUSE DARINGLY RIFLED-LABELED CRIME OF THE MONTH  
GOATHAM GAZETTE  
CRIME OF THE MONTH STRIKES CROWDED DEPARTMENT STORE

AND THEN, IN THE BUSY LOBBY OF THE NATIONAL COUNTY BANK...

MAKE IT FAST, TELLER! I'M IN A HURRY!

BRIGHT GUY SURE CAN FIGURE 'EM! THIS BEATS ANY-THIN' THE OTHER GANG PULLED!

HELP!  
MICE!

NOW THE REST OF THE BOYS TAKE OVER!

HASTILY, THE BANK PRESIDENT IS NOTIFIED OF THE RODENT INVASION...

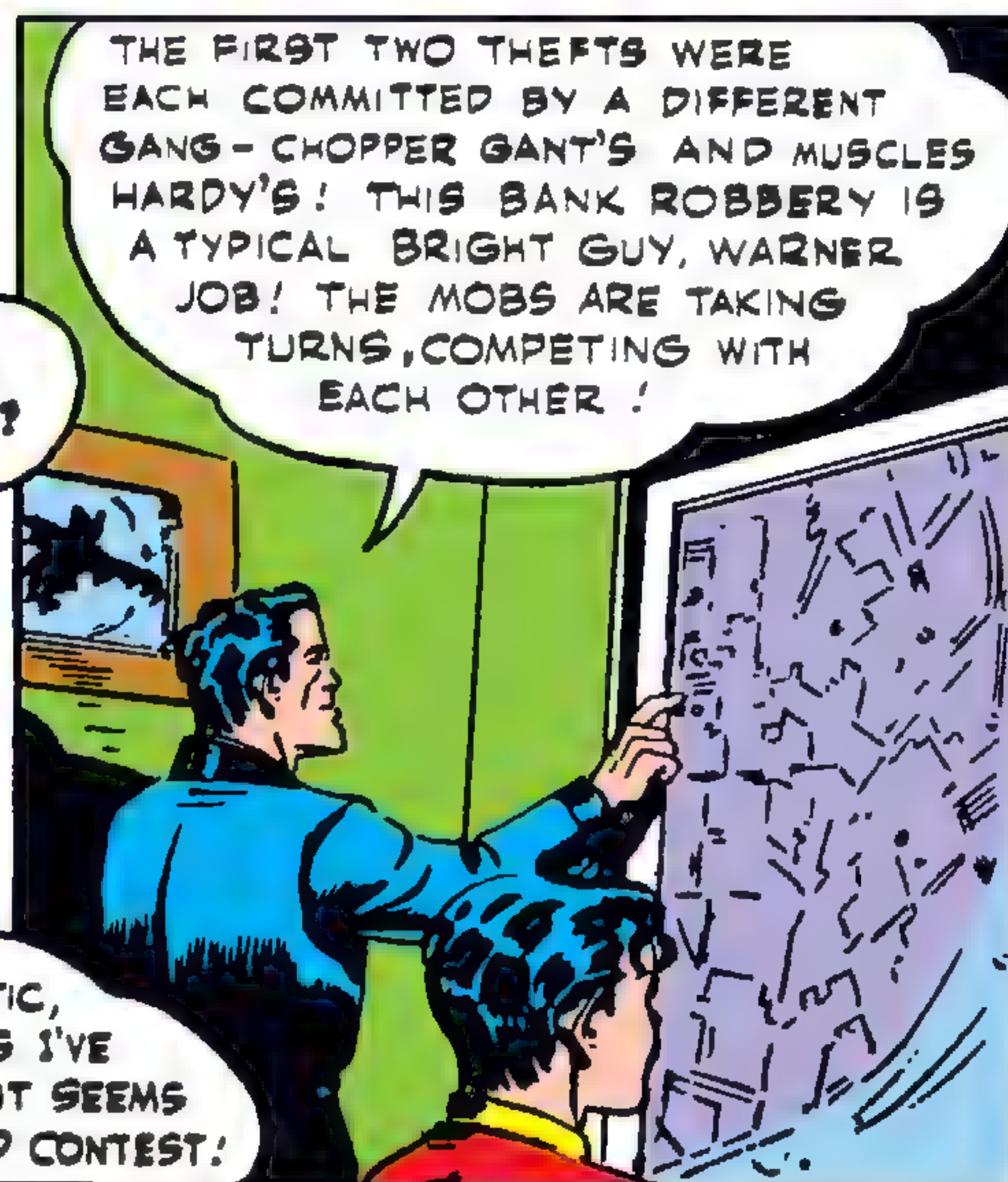
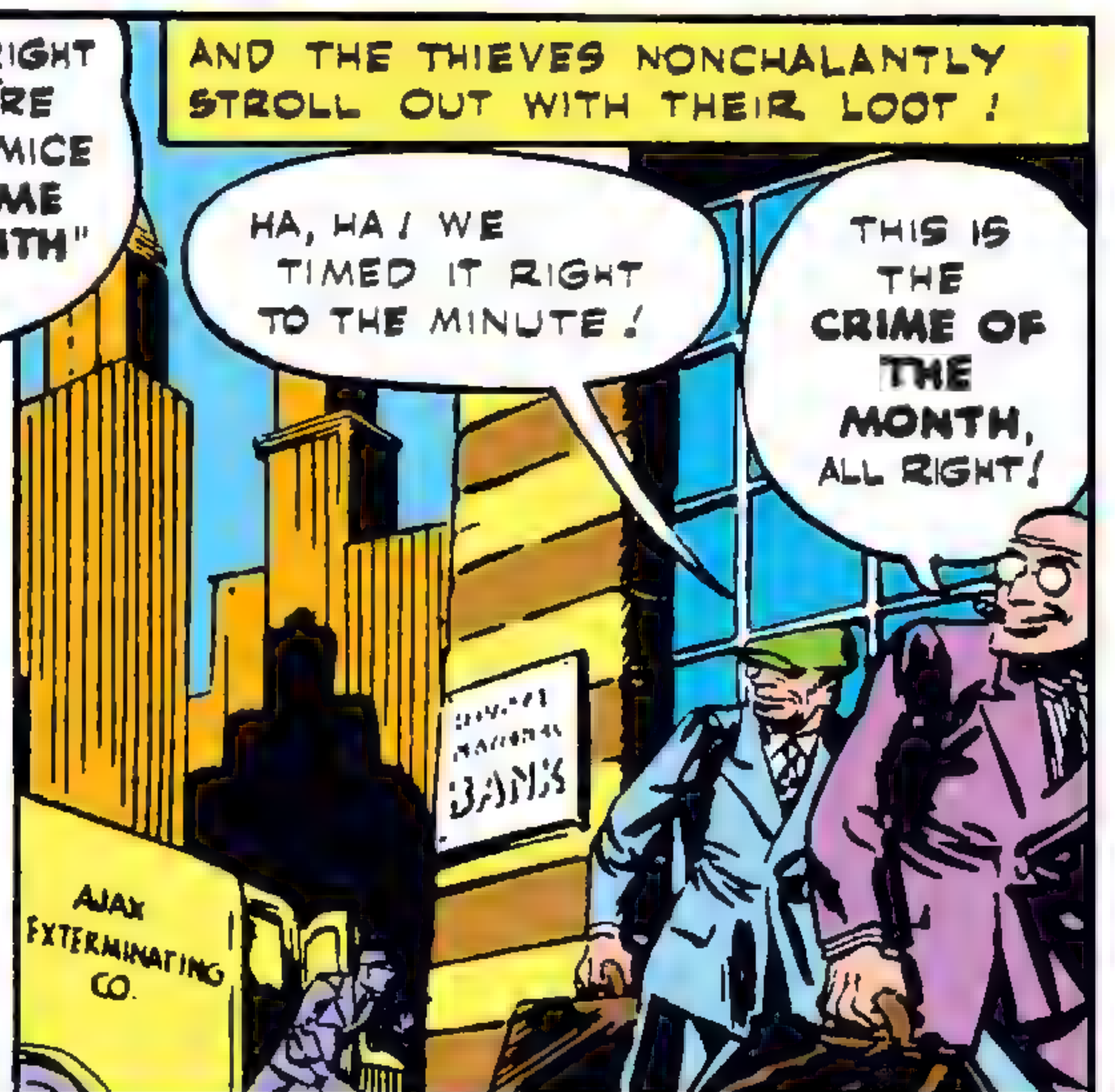
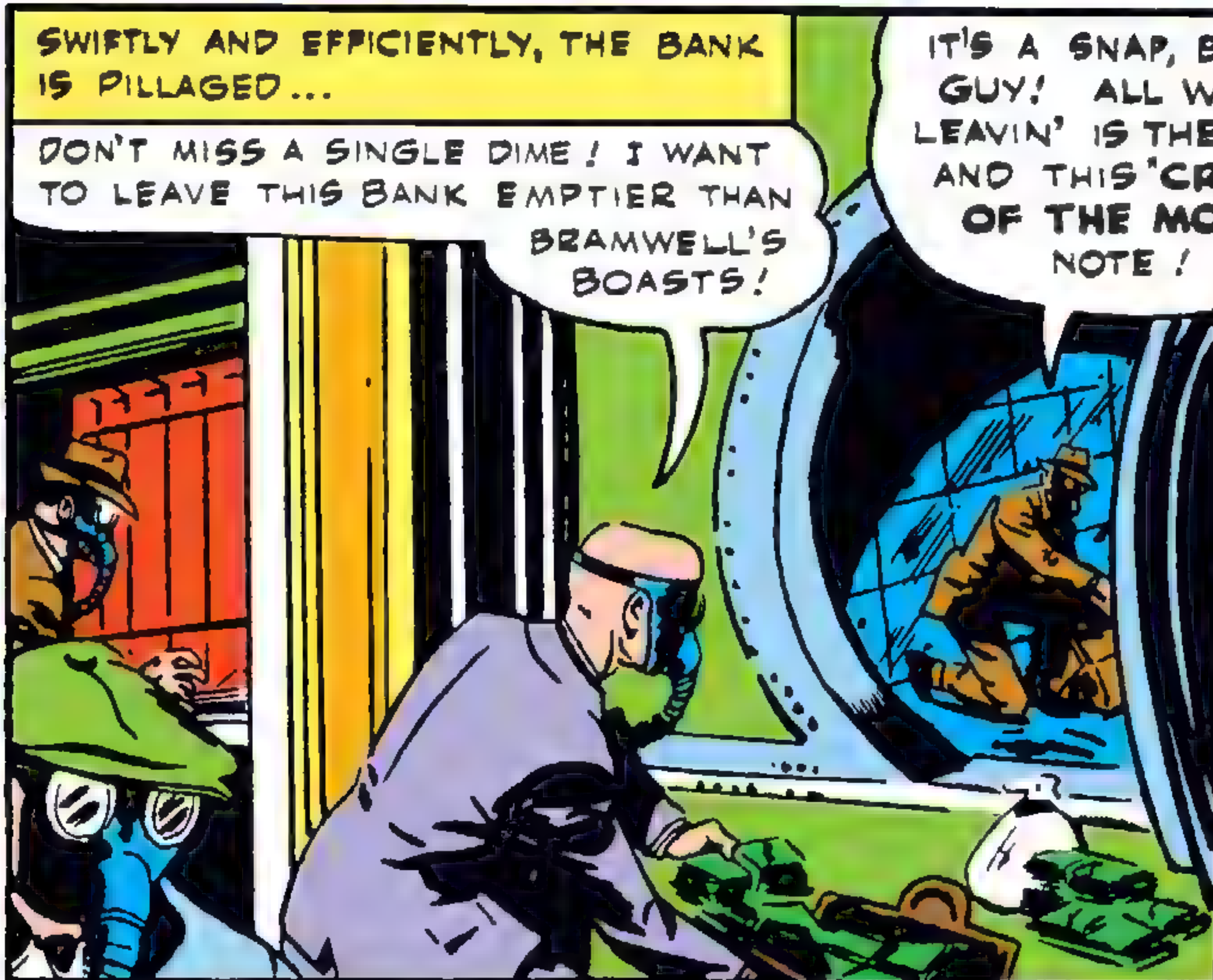
HELLO, AJAX EXTERMINATING COMPANY! SEND OVER YOUR BEST MEN IMMEDIATELY!

MOMENTS LATER...

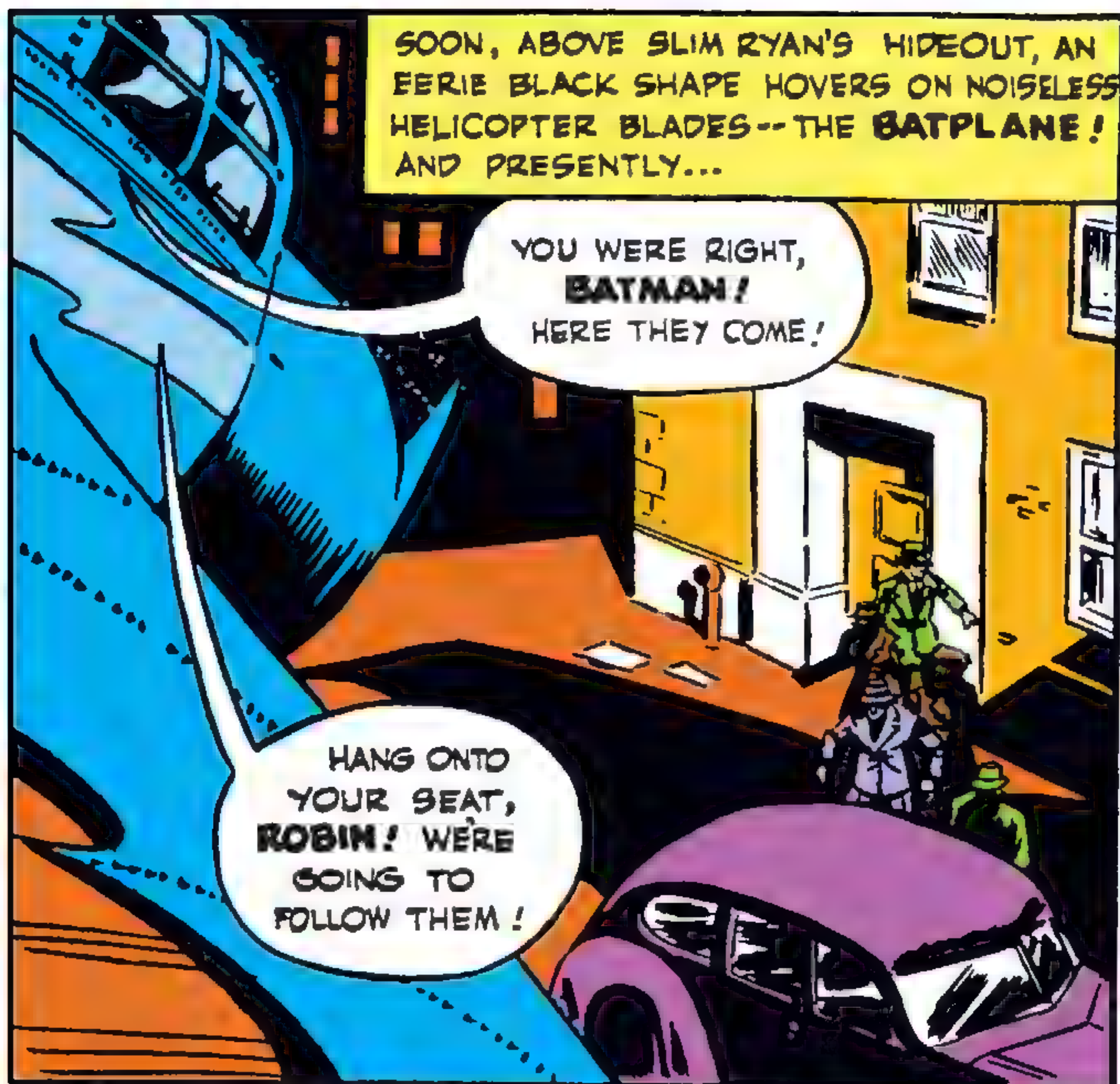
YOU CERTAINLY GOT HERE FAST!

WERE THE EXTERMINATORS YOU SENT FOR!









SOON, ABOVE SLIM RYAN'S HIDEOUT, AN EERIE BLACK SHAPE HOVERS ON NOISELESS HELICOPTER BLADES--THE **BATPLANE**! AND PRESENTLY...

YOU WERE RIGHT, **BATMAN!**  
HERE THEY COME!

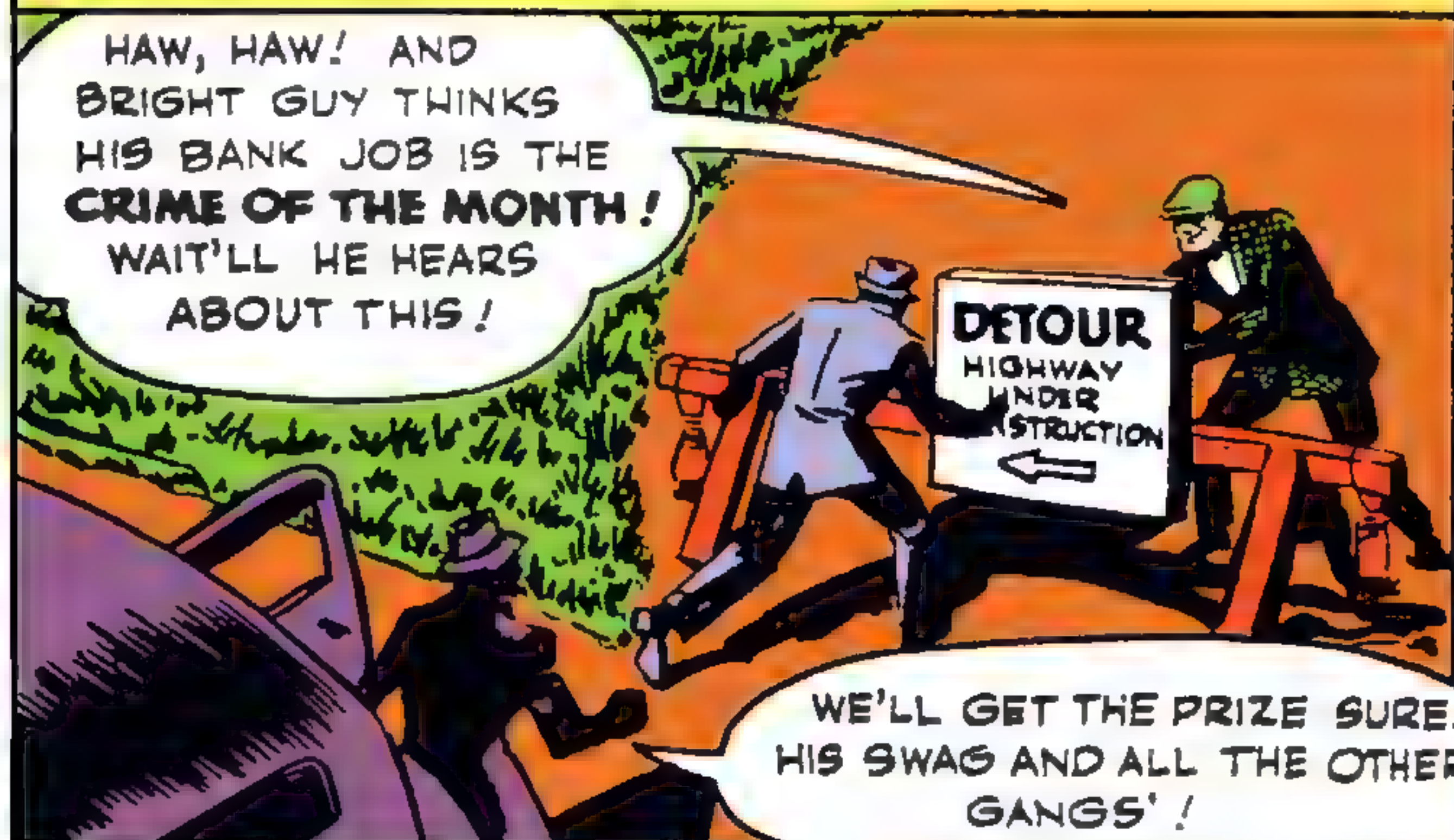
HANG ONTO  
YOUR SEAT,  
**ROBIN!** WE'RE  
GOING TO  
FOLLOW THEM!



WHAT DO  
THEY  
EXPECT TO  
GET OUT  
HERE IN  
THE  
WILDS?

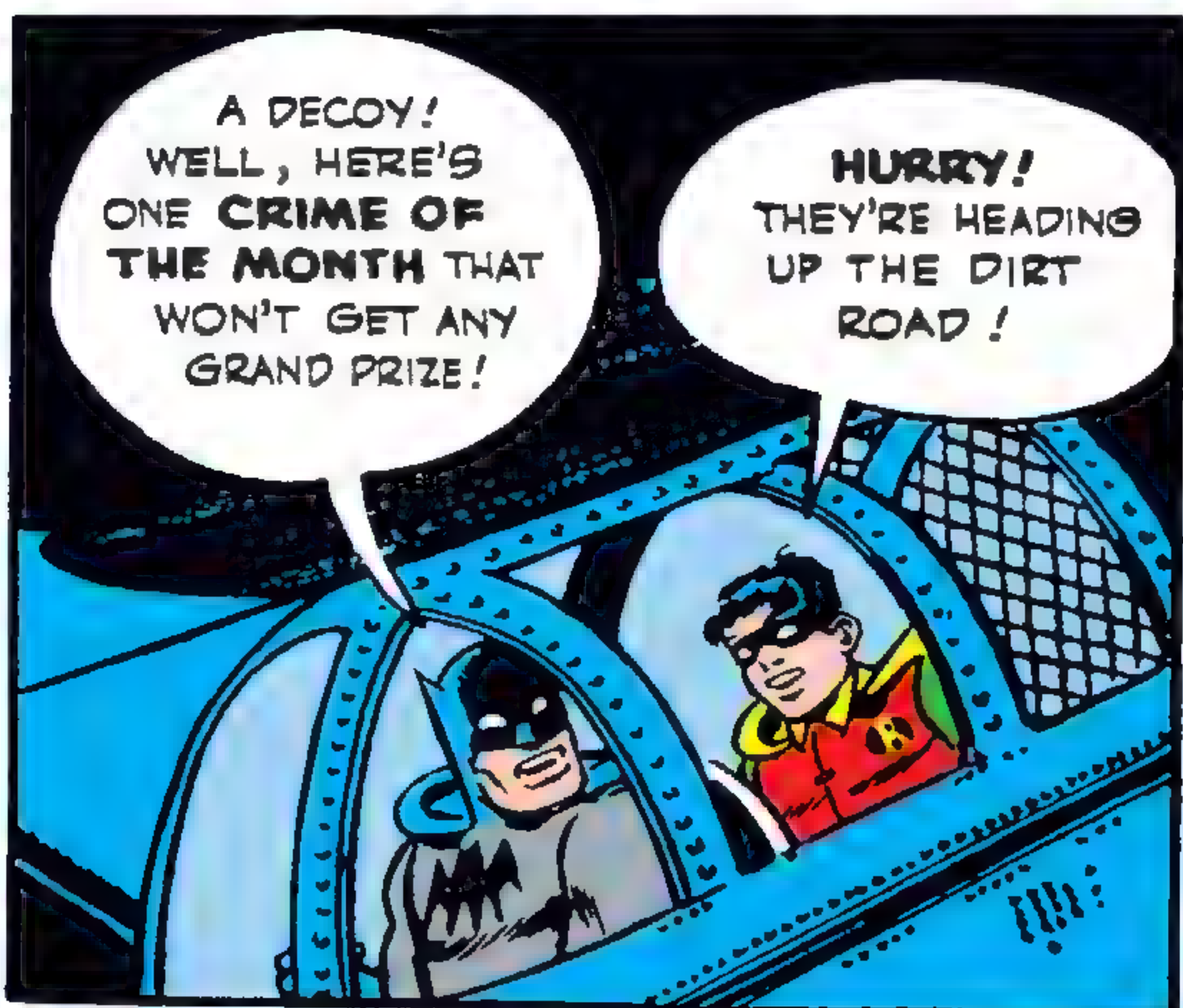
I DON'T KNOW-YET!  
BUT SLIM RYAN NEVER  
SENDS HIS MEN ON  
WILD-GOOSE CHASES...  
THEY'RE STOPPING  
AT THAT FORK IN  
THE ROAD!

SWIFTLY, UNAWARE OF WATCHFUL EYES ABOVE, THE MOB-  
STERS DRAG A BIG SAWHORSE ACROSS THE HIGHWAY...



HAW, HAW! AND  
BRIGHT GUY THINKS  
HIS BANK JOB IS THE  
**CRIME OF THE MONTH!**  
WAIT'LL HE HEARS  
ABOUT THIS!

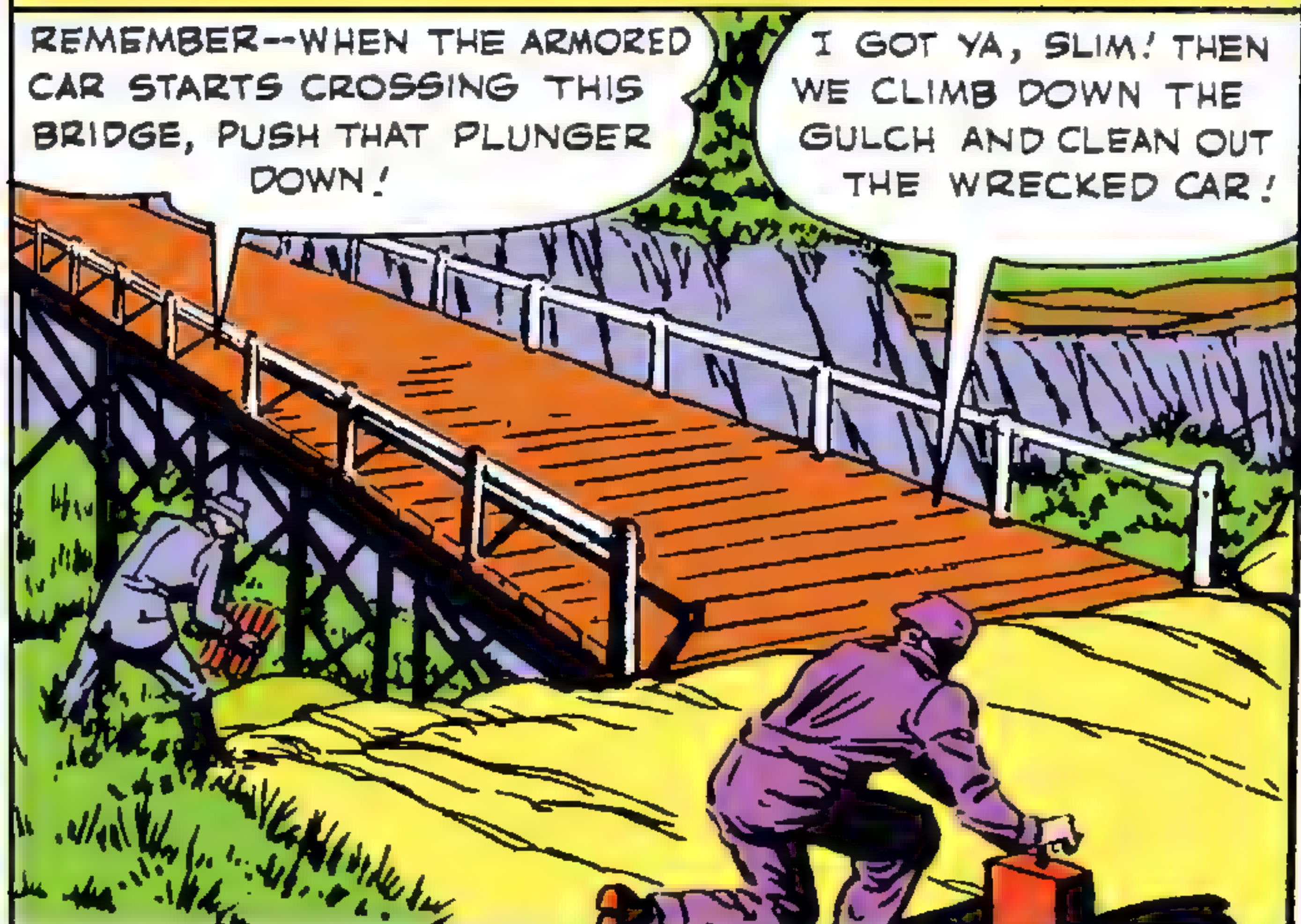
WE'LL GET THE PRIZE SURE...  
HIS SWAG AND ALL THE OTHER  
GANGS'!



A DECOY!  
WELL, HERE'S  
ONE **CRIME OF  
THE MONTH** THAT  
WON'T GET ANY  
GRAND PRIZE!

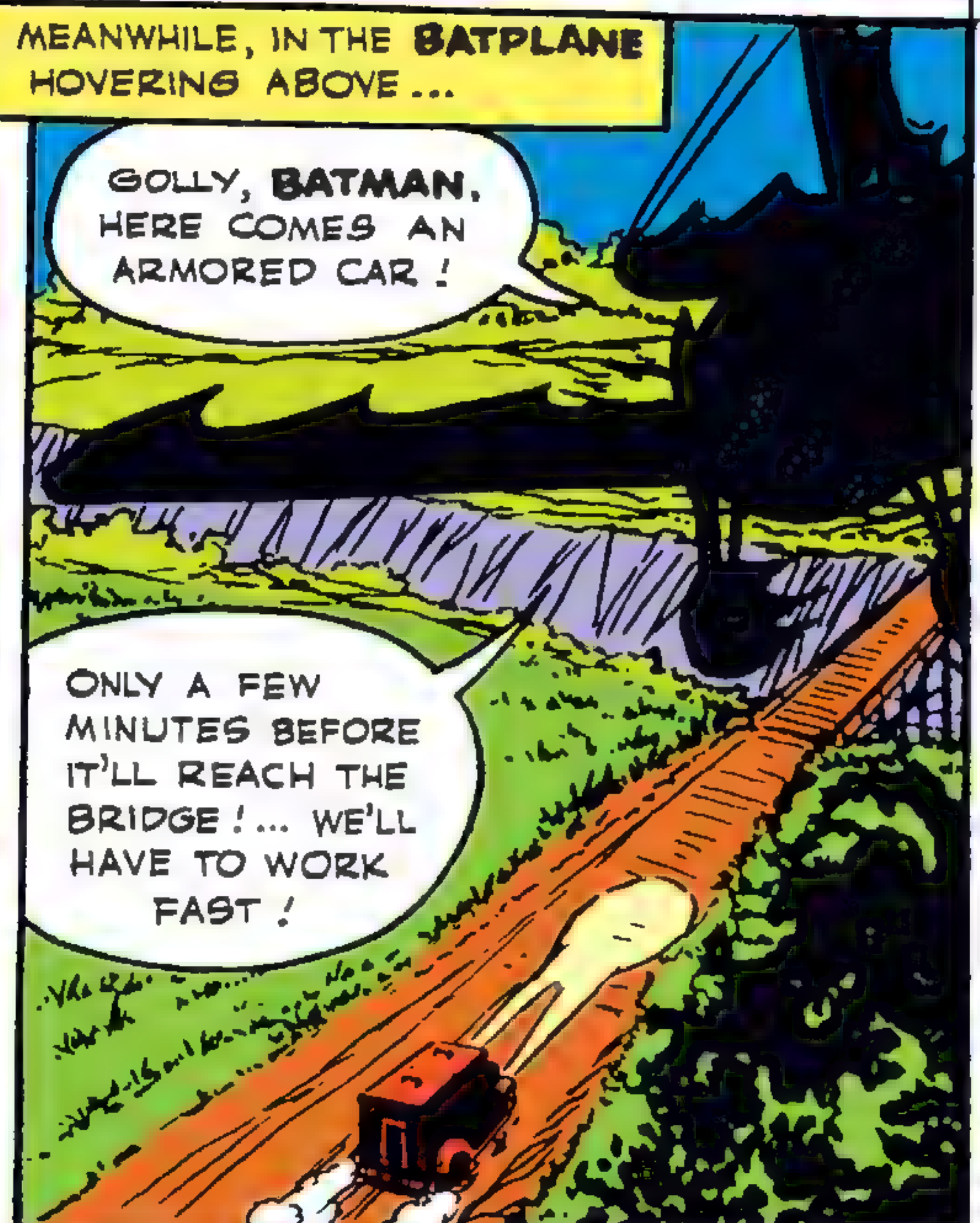
**HURRY!**  
THEY'RE HEADING  
UP THE DIRT  
ROAD!

OVER DESOLATE WOODLANDS THE PURSUIT CONTINUES...  
AND ENDS AT A WOODEN BRIDGE SPANNING A DEEP  
RAVINE!



REMEMBER--WHEN THE ARMORED  
CAR STARTS CROSSING THIS  
BRIDGE, PUSH THAT PLUNGER  
DOWN!

I GOT YA, SLIM! THEN  
WE CLIMB DOWN THE  
GULCH AND CLEAN OUT  
THE WRECKED CAR!

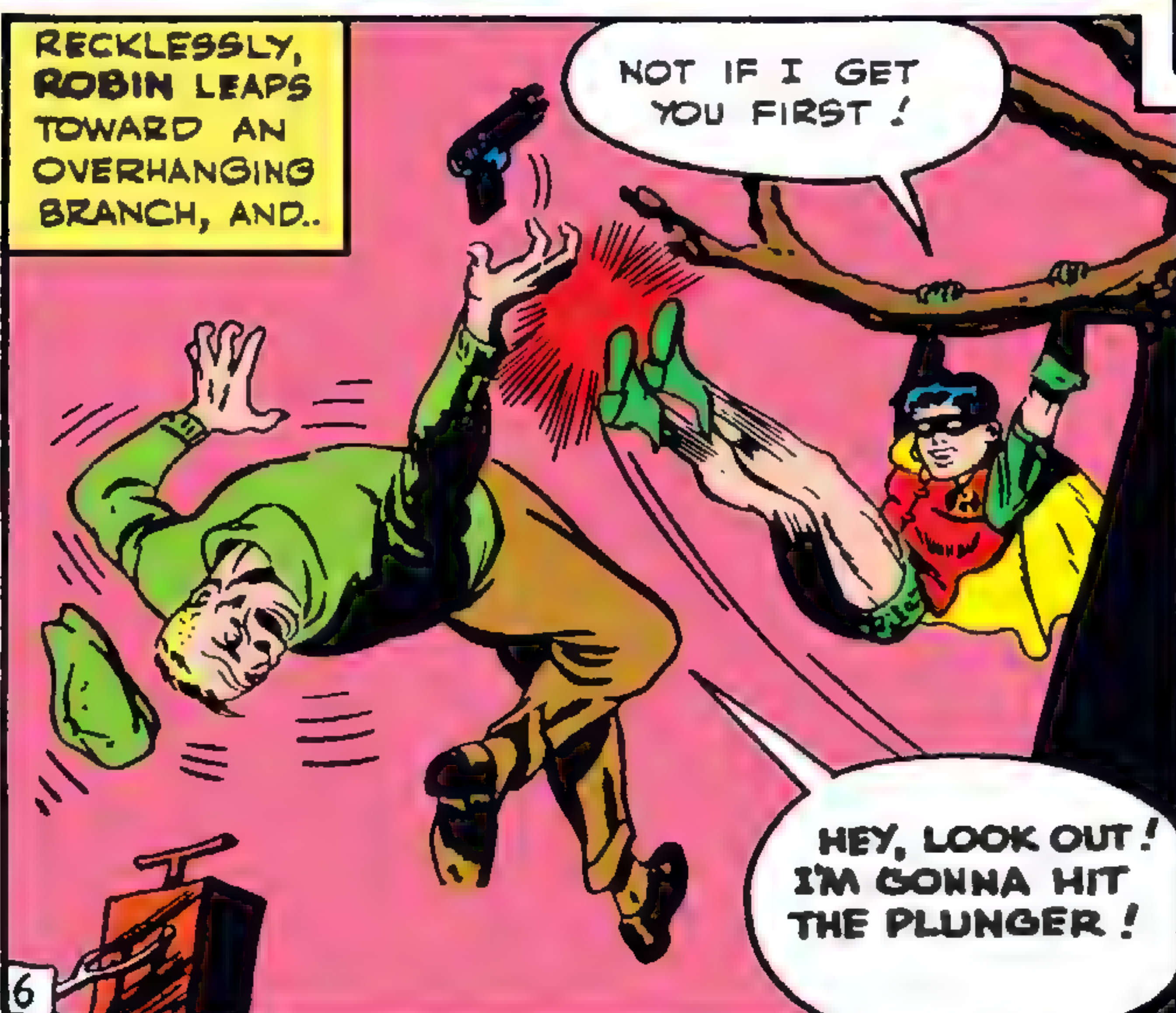
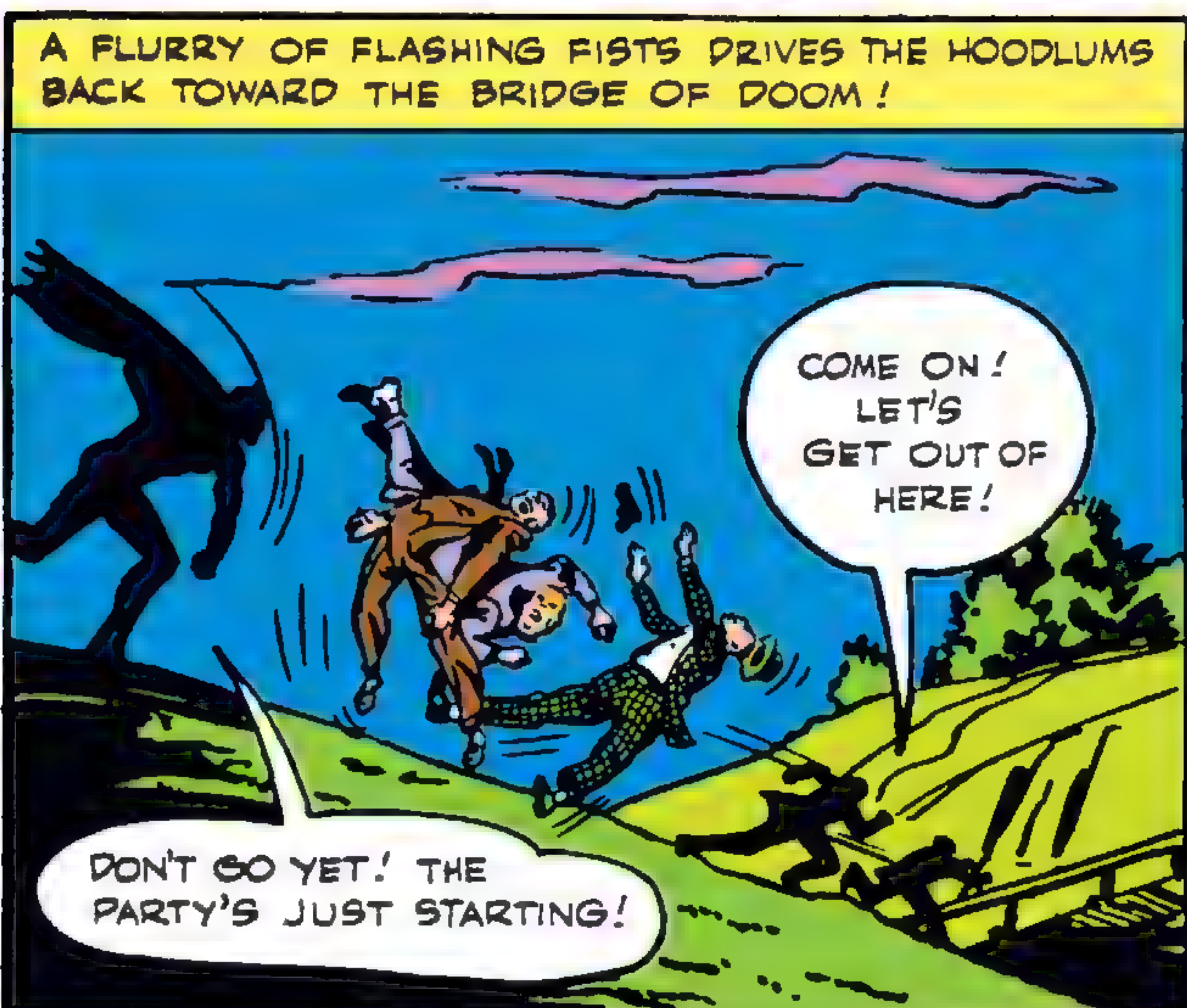
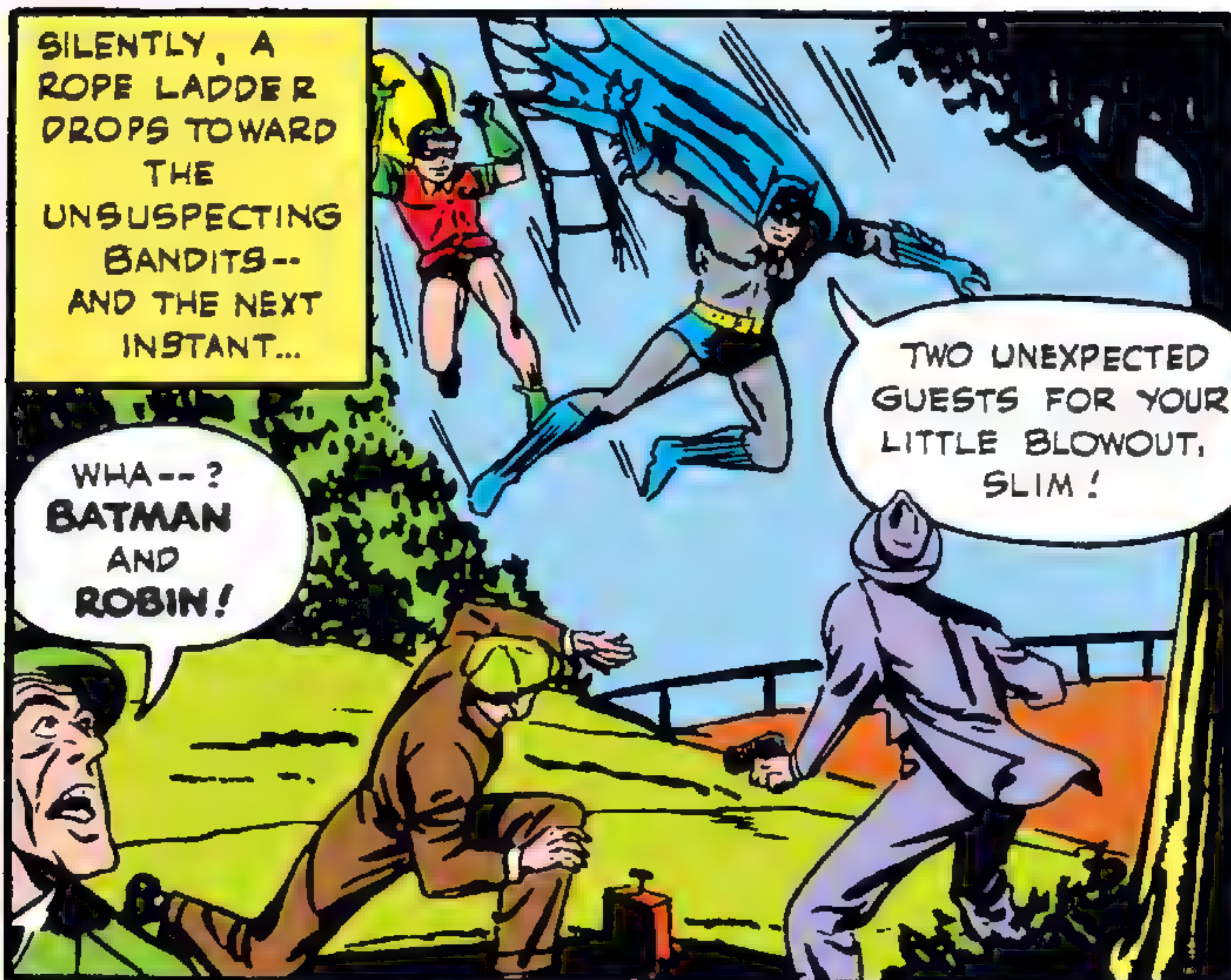


MEANWHILE, IN THE **BATPLANE**  
HOVERING ABOVE ...

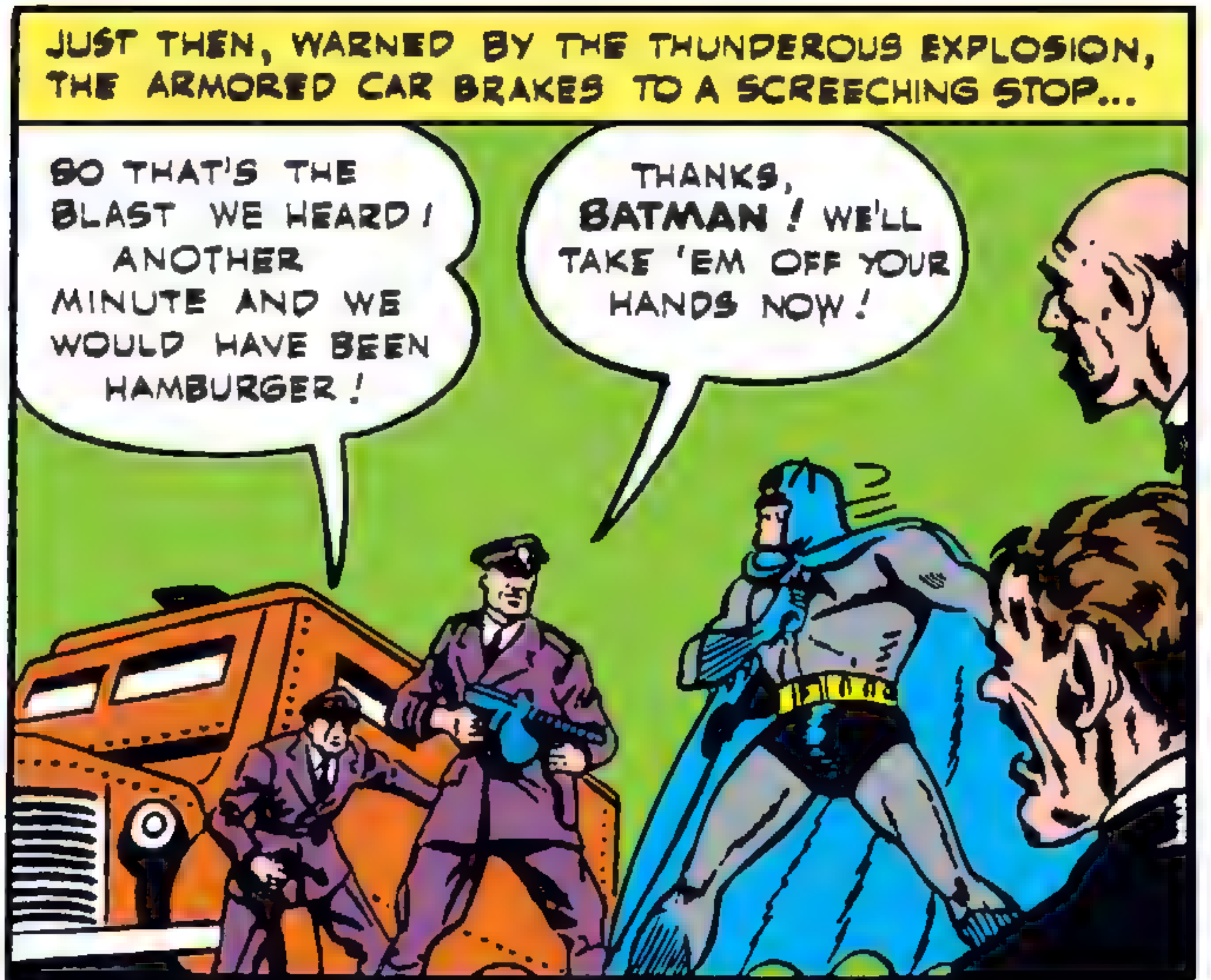
GOLLY, **BATMAN,**  
HERE COMES AN  
ARMORED CAR!

ONLY A FEW  
MINUTES BEFORE  
IT'LL REACH THE  
BRIDGE!... WE'LL  
HAVE TO WORK  
FAST!





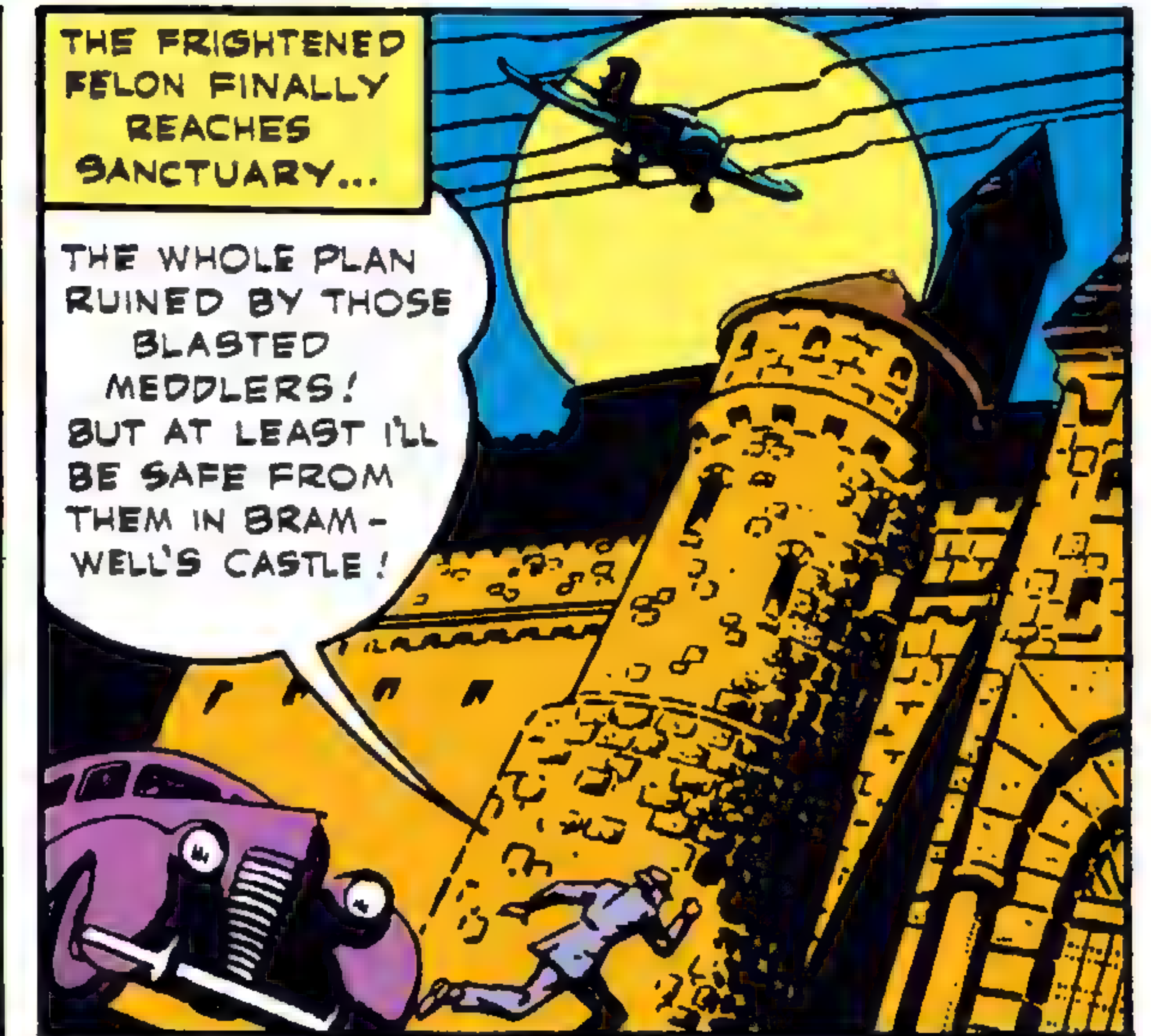
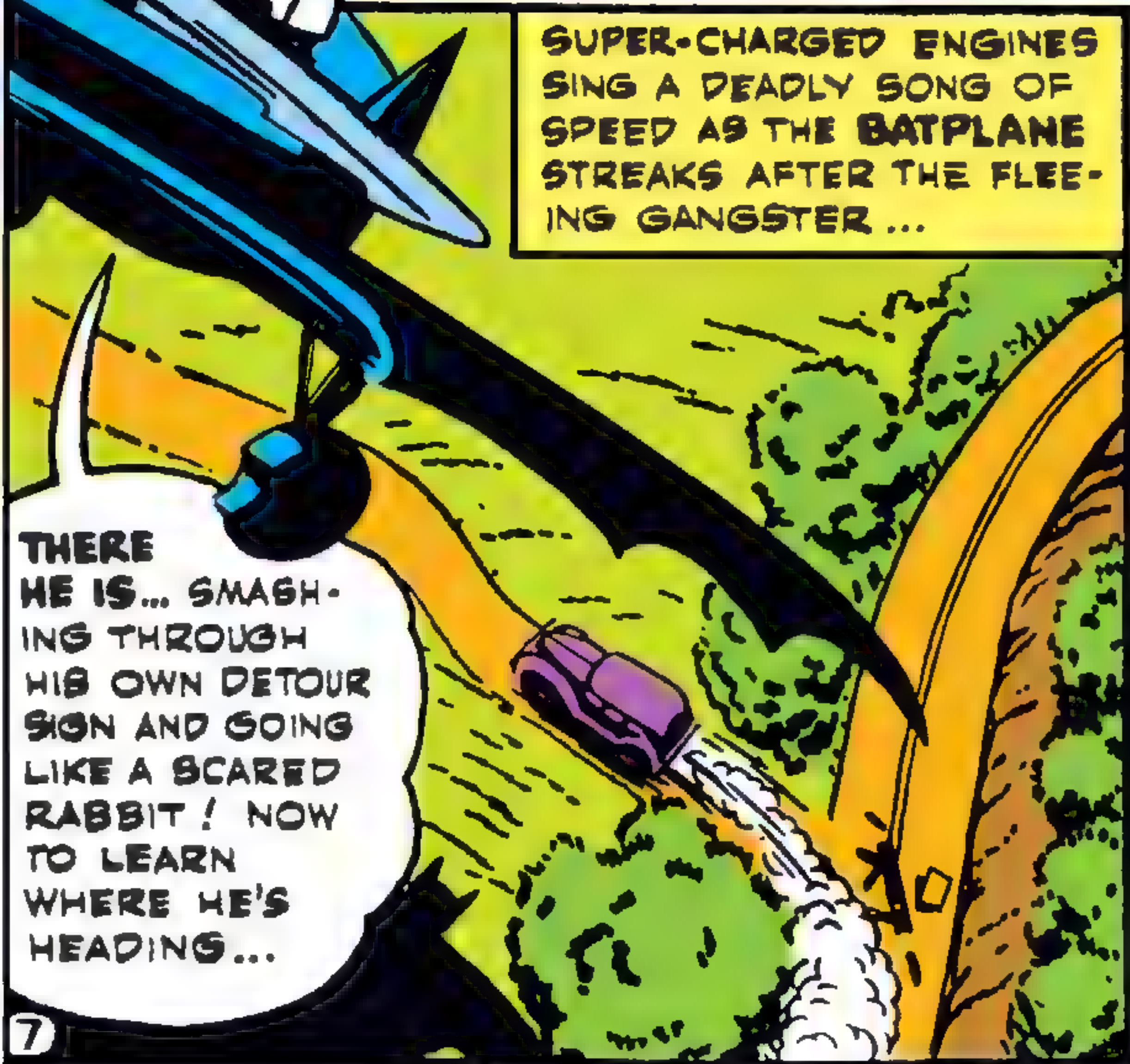
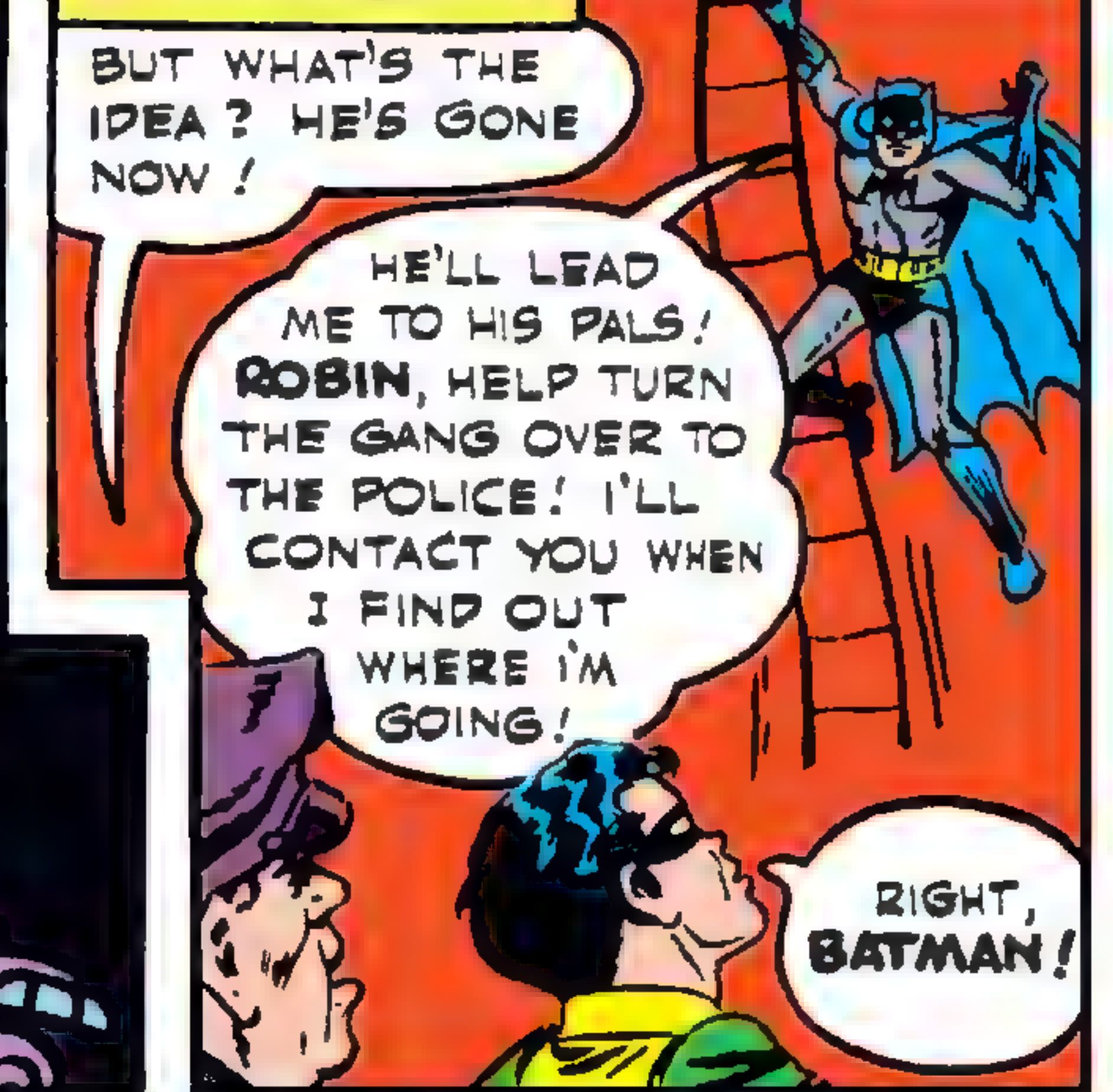




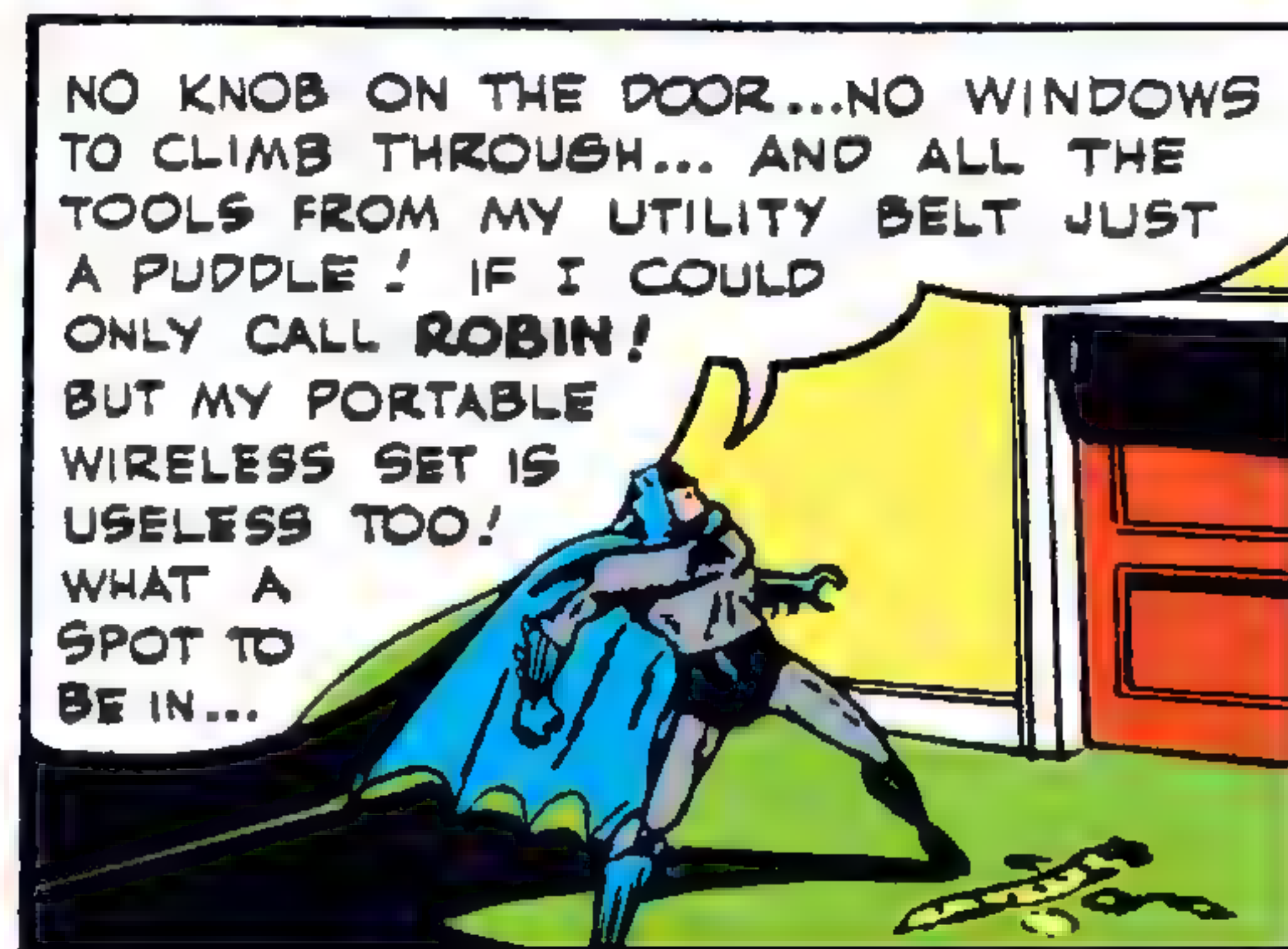
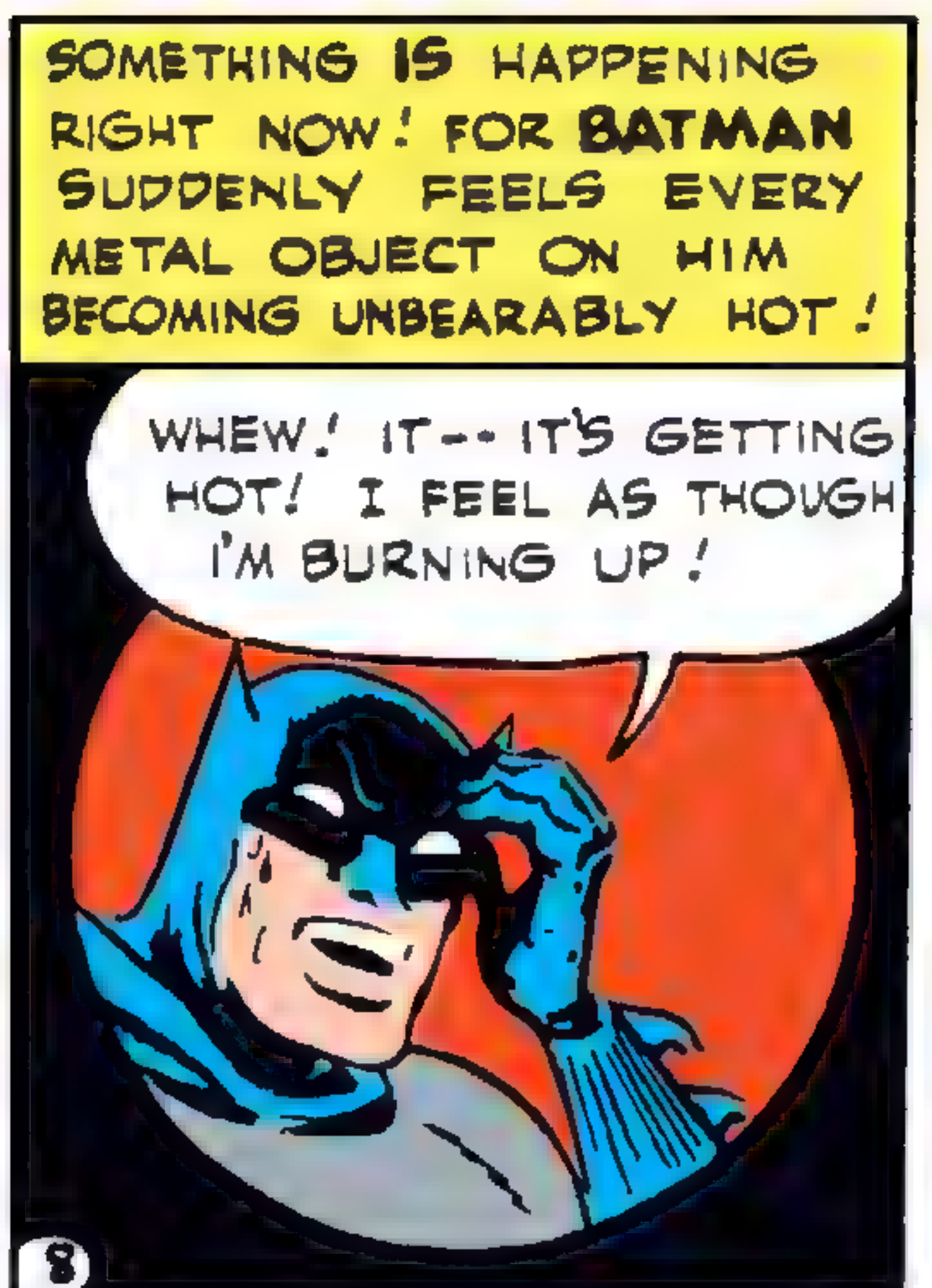
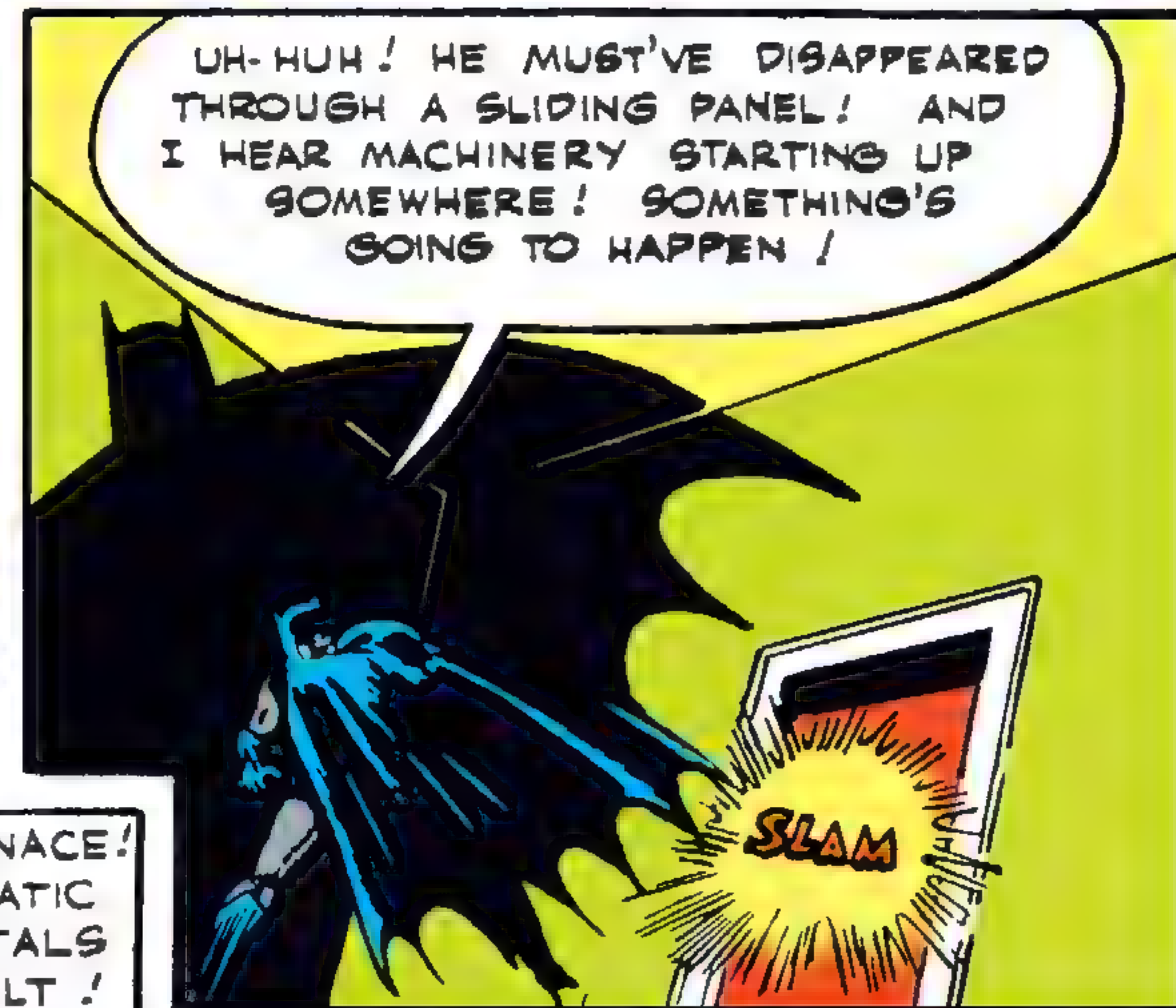
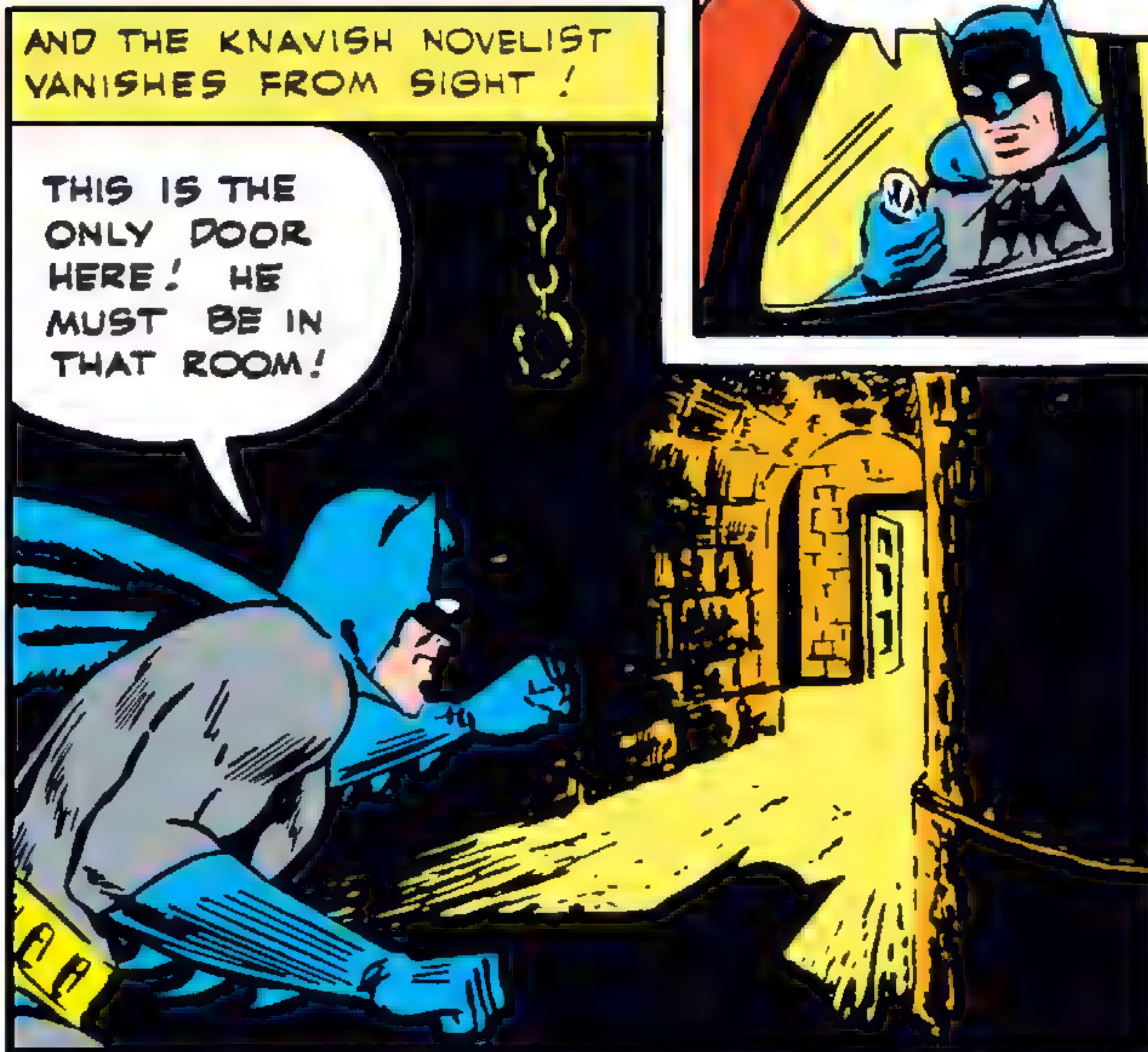
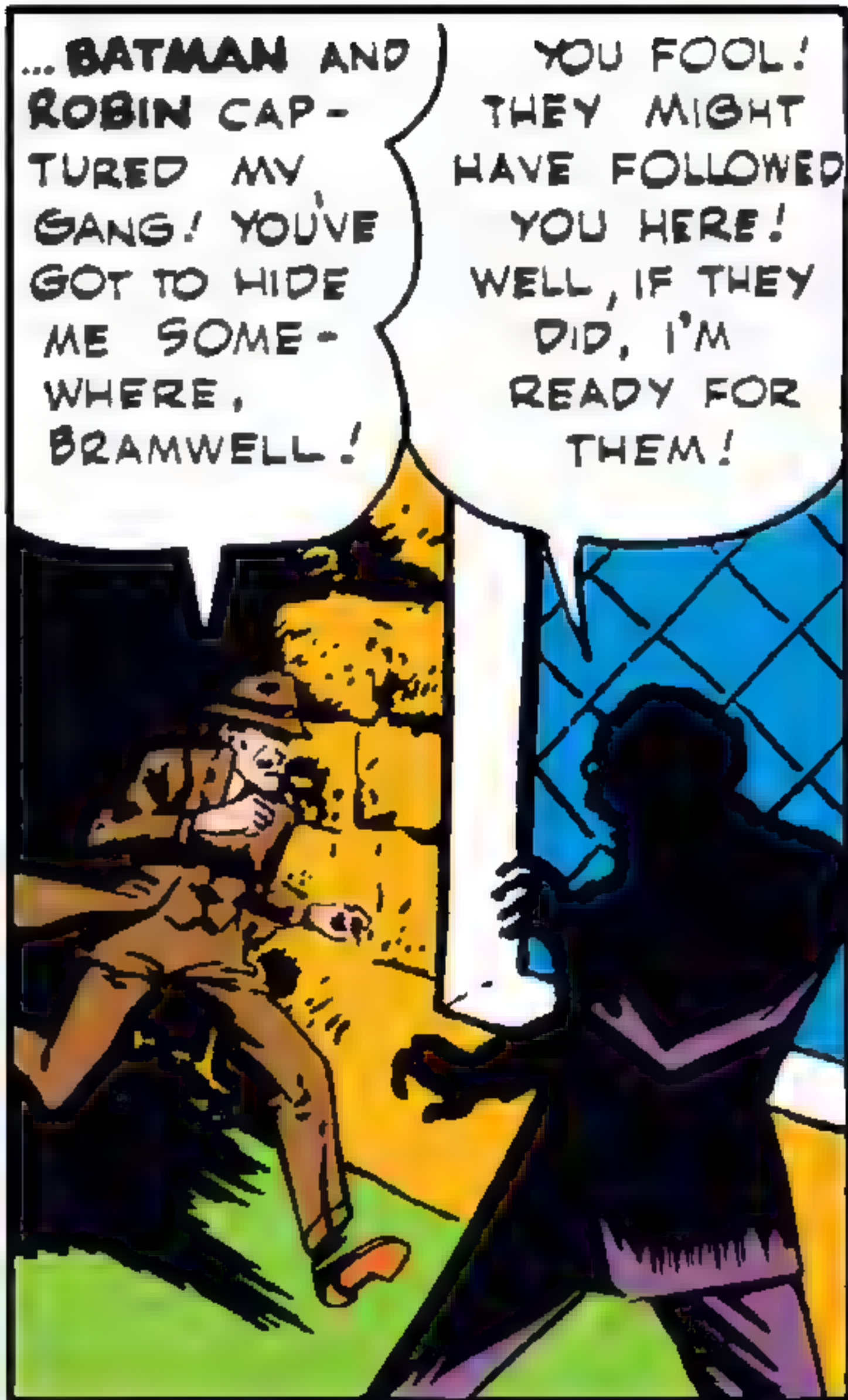
UNDER THE THREATENING MUZZLES OF SUBMACHINE GUNS, THE MOB SULLENLY SURRENDERS...

BUT SUDDENLY AN OUTLAW MAKES A DESPERATE BID FOR FREEDOM!

THE MOTOR ROARS TO LIFE...A CLASH OF GEARS...AND SLIM RYAN SPEEDS OUT OF SIGHT!



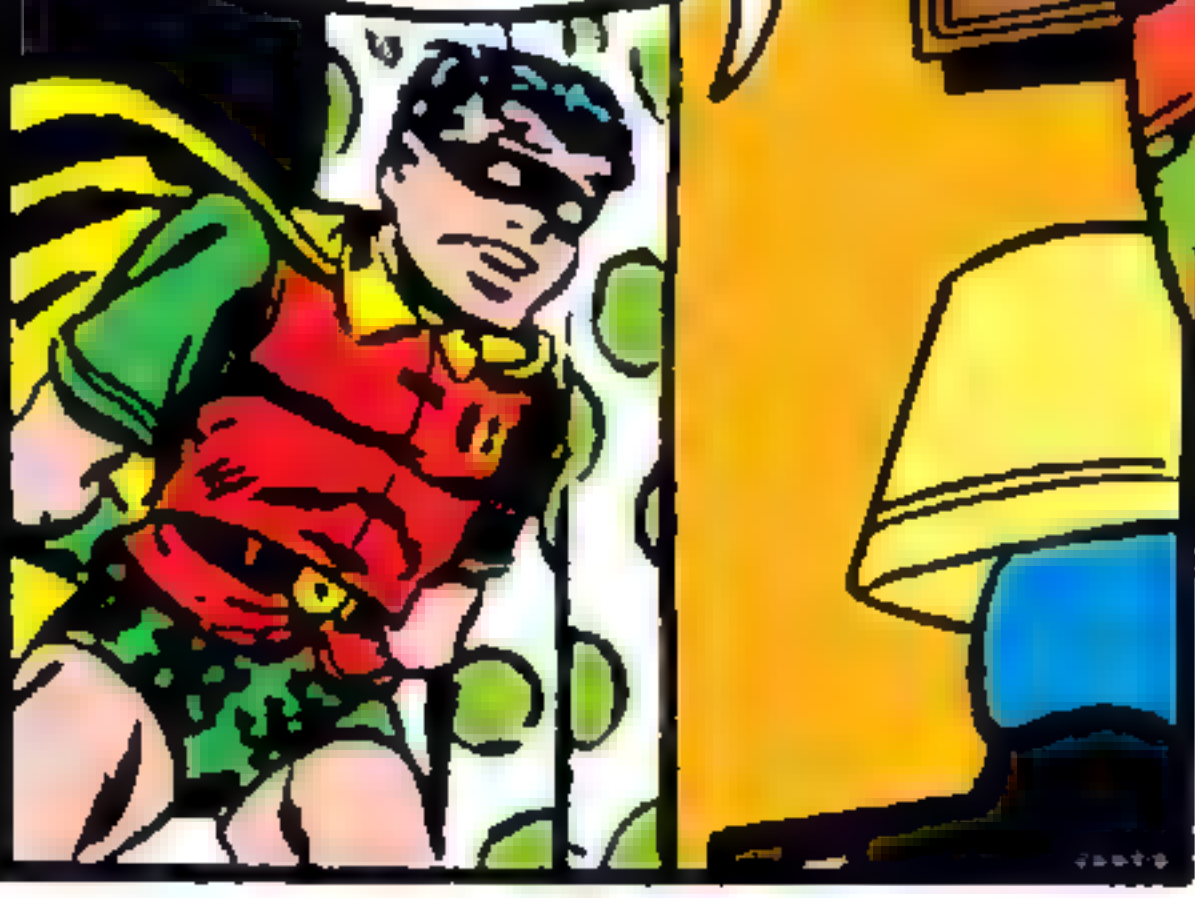




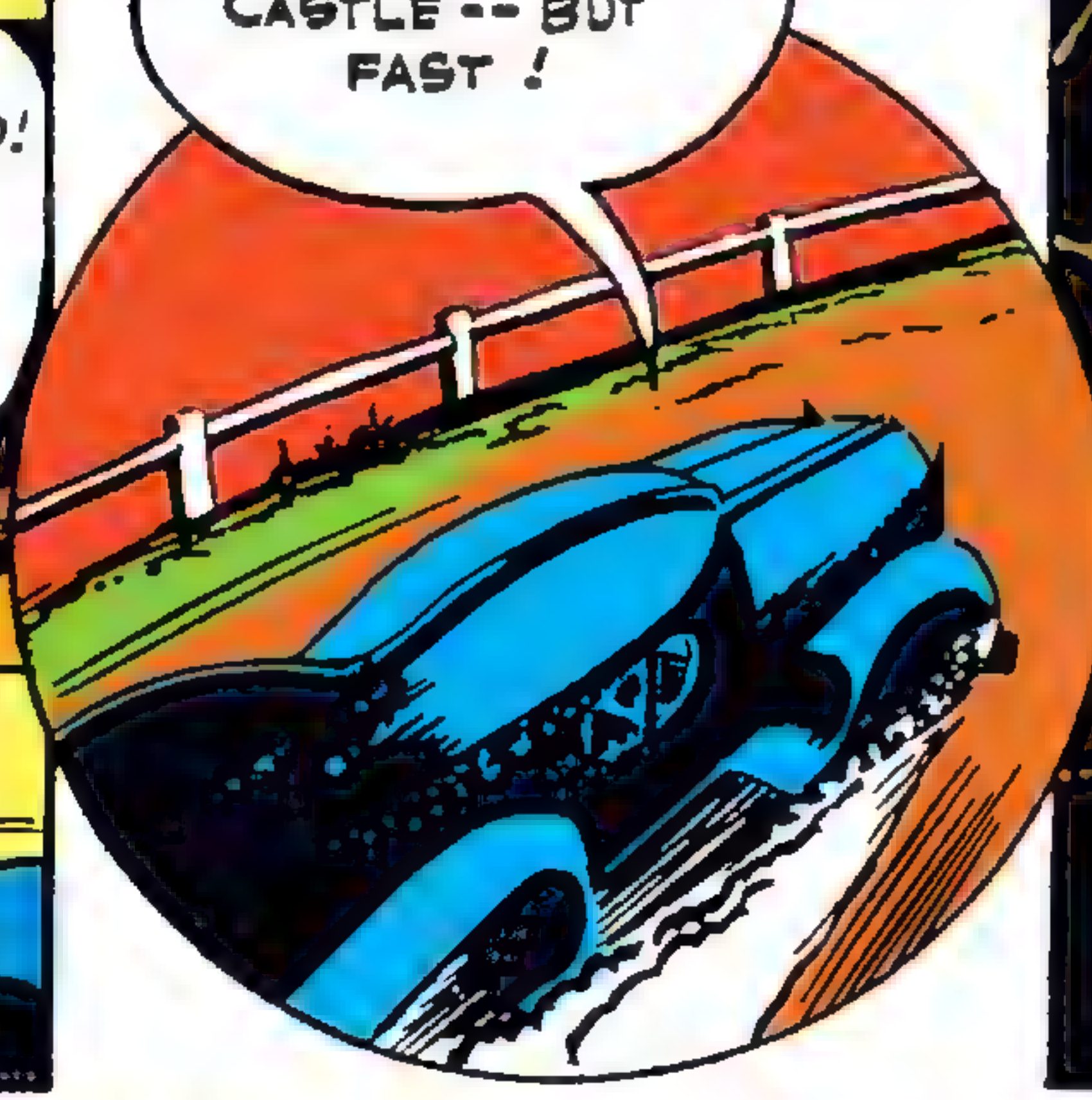


MEANWHILE, IN DISTANT GOTHAM CITY, SOME SIXTH SENSE STIRS WARNINGLY IN THE BOY WONDER'S ALERT MIND...

IT'S OVER AN HOUR SINCE BATMAN CALLED! SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG! HE WOULDN'T WAIT THIS LONG TO GET IN TOUCH WITH ME!



BATMAN MUST BE IN TROUBLE! I'VE GOT TO GET TO BRAMWELL'S CASTLE -- BUT FAST!

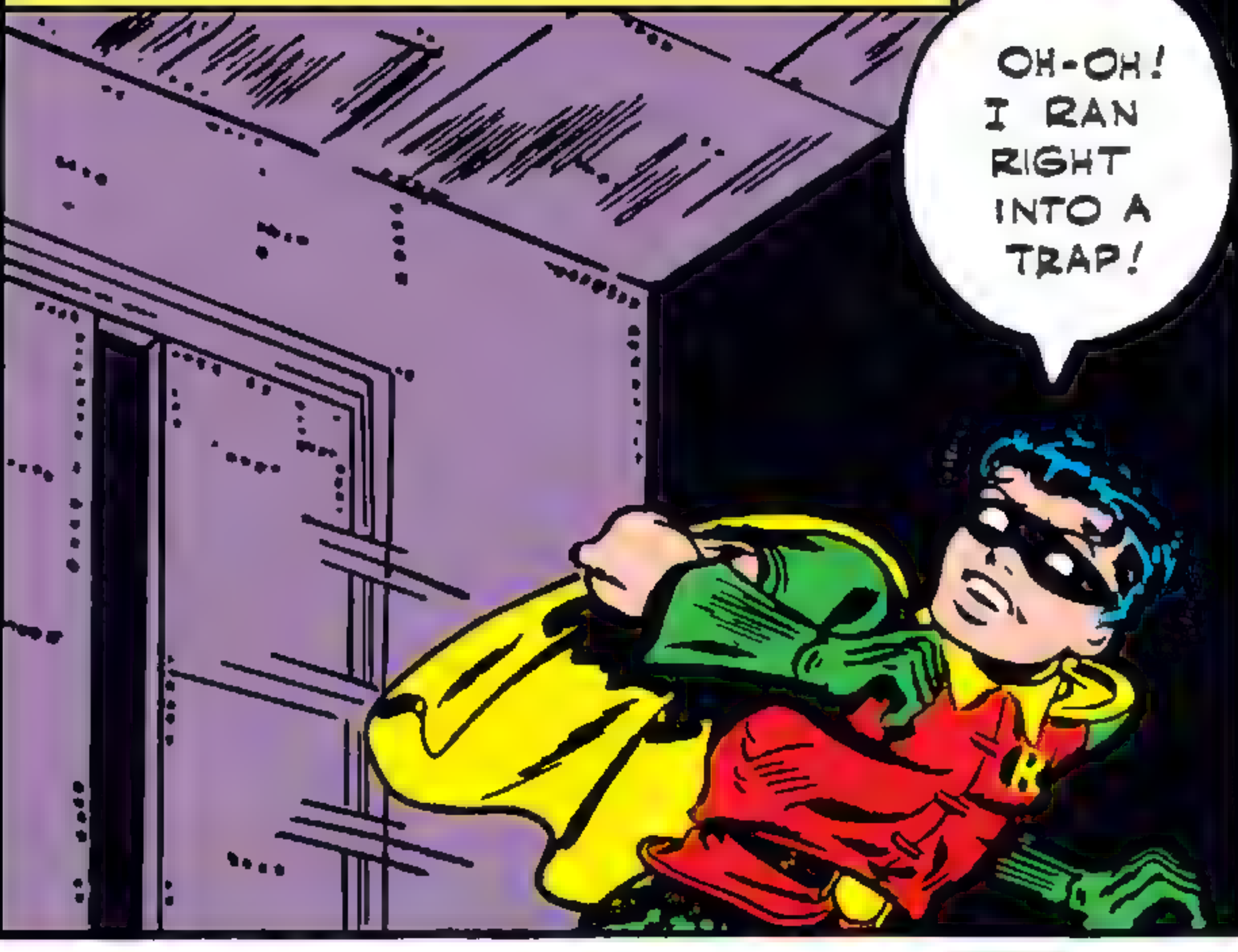


AT BREAKNECK SPEED, THE BOY WONDER SWIFTLY REACHES THE FORBIDDING STRUCTURE AND BURSTS INSIDE!

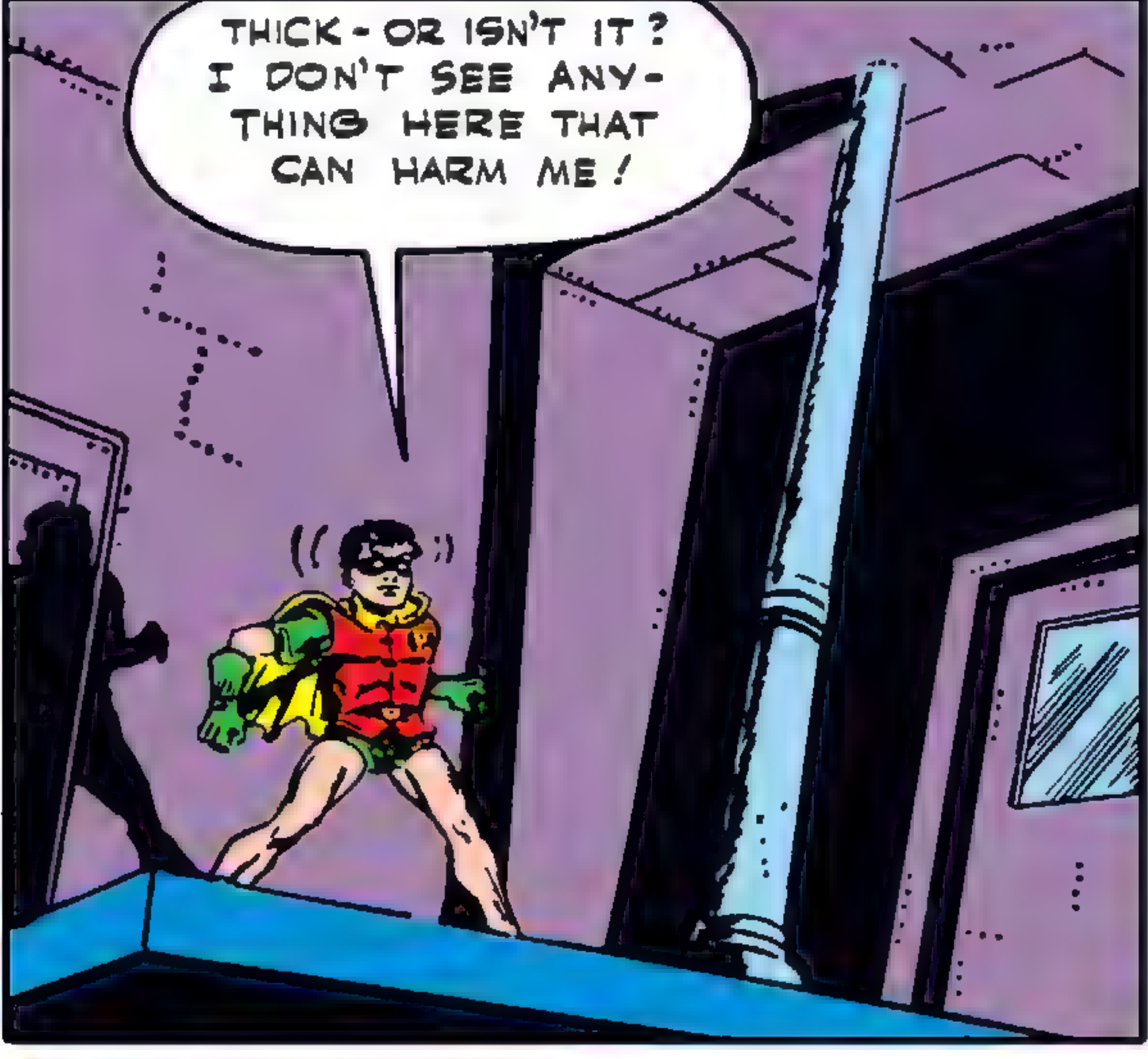


NOT A SOUL IN SIGHT! MAYBE I'M TOO LATE?

DESPERATELY ROBIN CHARGES THROUGH ONE DESERTED CHAMBER AFTER ANOTHER ... UNTIL SUDDENLY ...

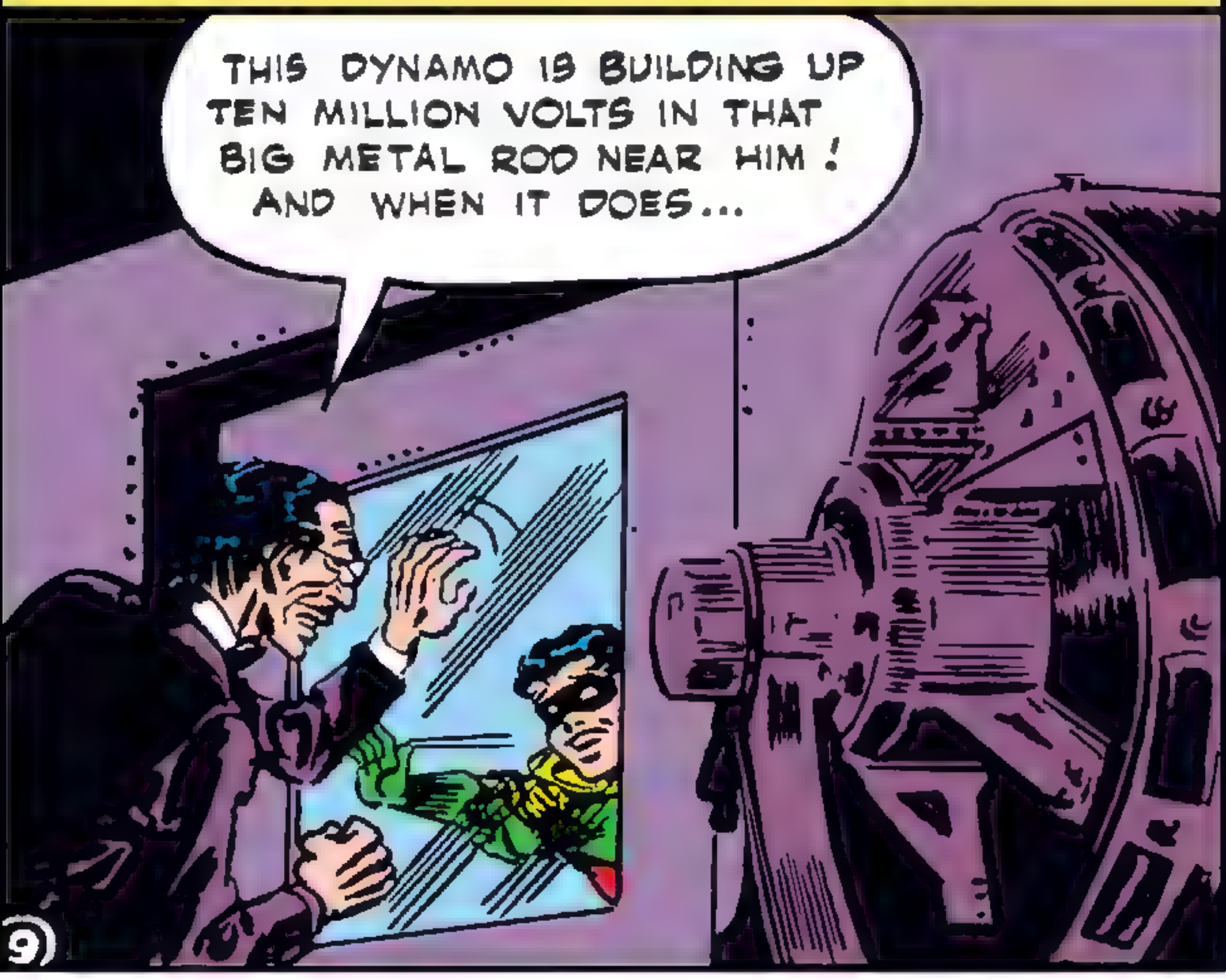


OH-OH! I RAN RIGHT INTO A TRAP!



THICK - OR ISN'T IT? I DON'T SEE ANYTHING HERE THAT CAN HARM ME!

BUT, NO? YOU FORGET, ROBIN, YOU'RE DEALING WITH BRAMWELL, THE CRIMINAL CRIME NOVELIST!



THIS DYNAMO IS BUILDING UP TEN MILLION VOLTS IN THAT BIG METAL ROD NEAR HIM! AND WHEN IT DOES...



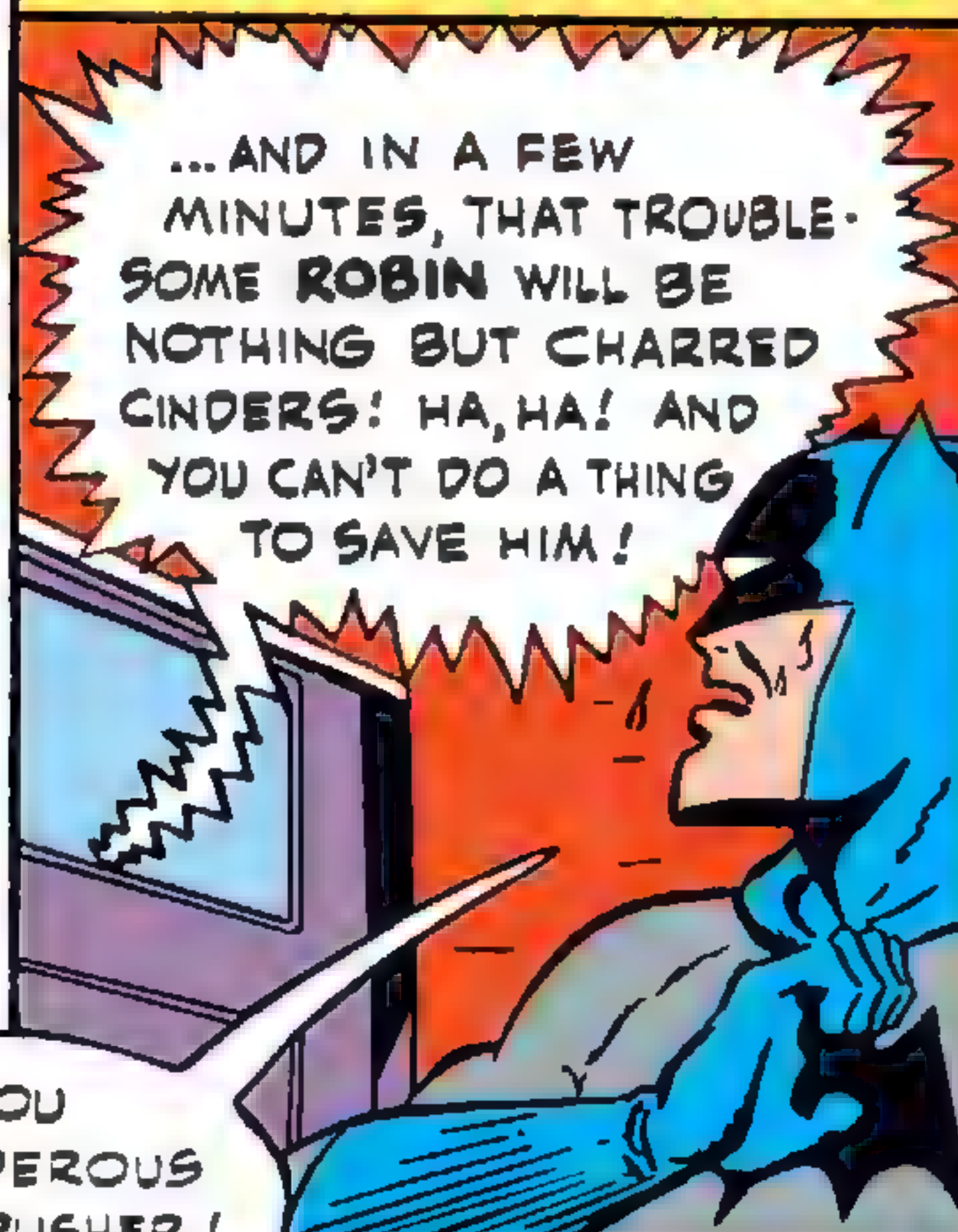
... I'LL BE HIT BY A TERRIFIC BOLT OF ARTIFICIAL LIGHTNING! I CAN'T OPEN THAT DOOR! AND THAT GLASS IS TOO THICK TO BE BROKEN!



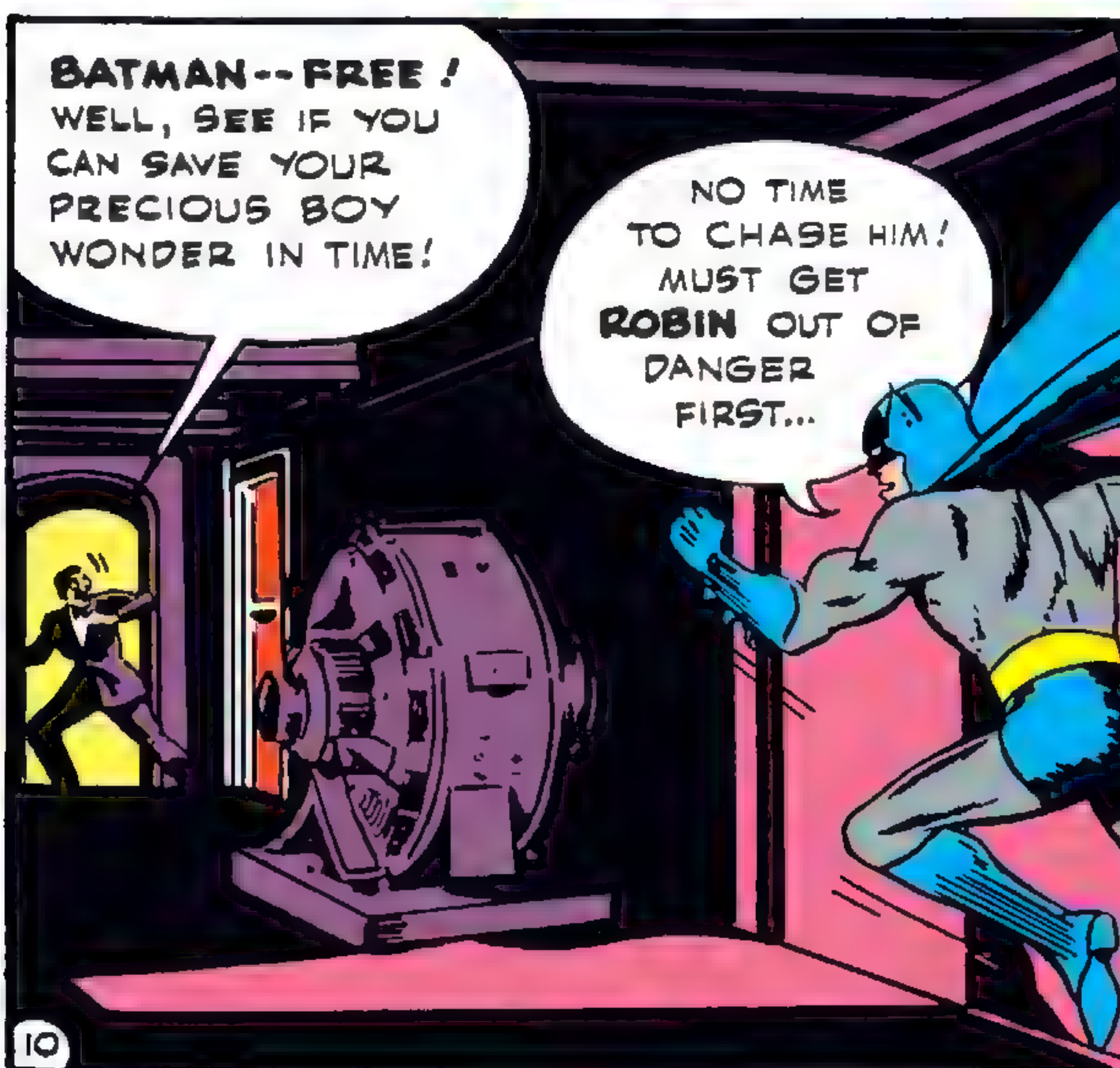
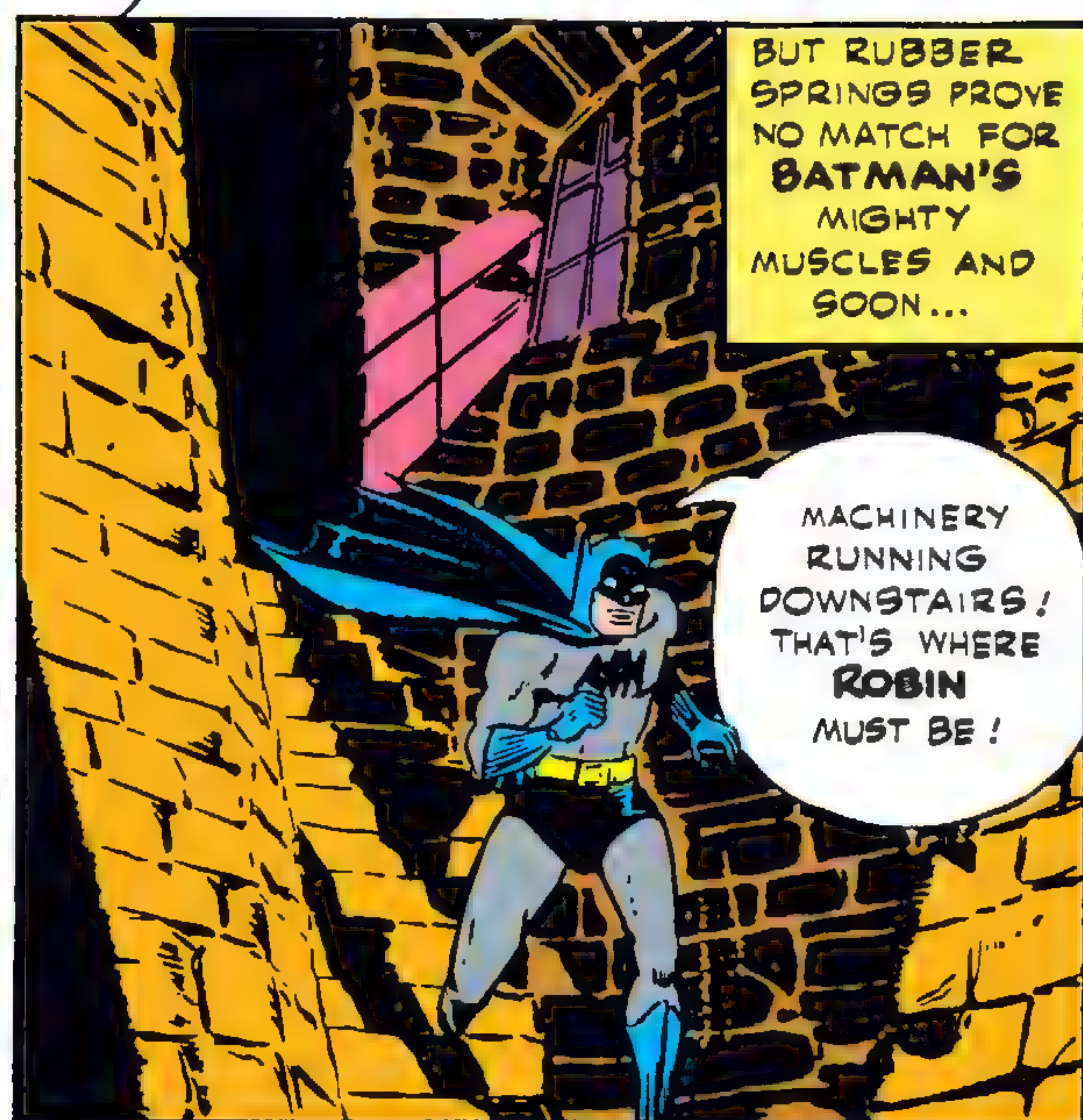
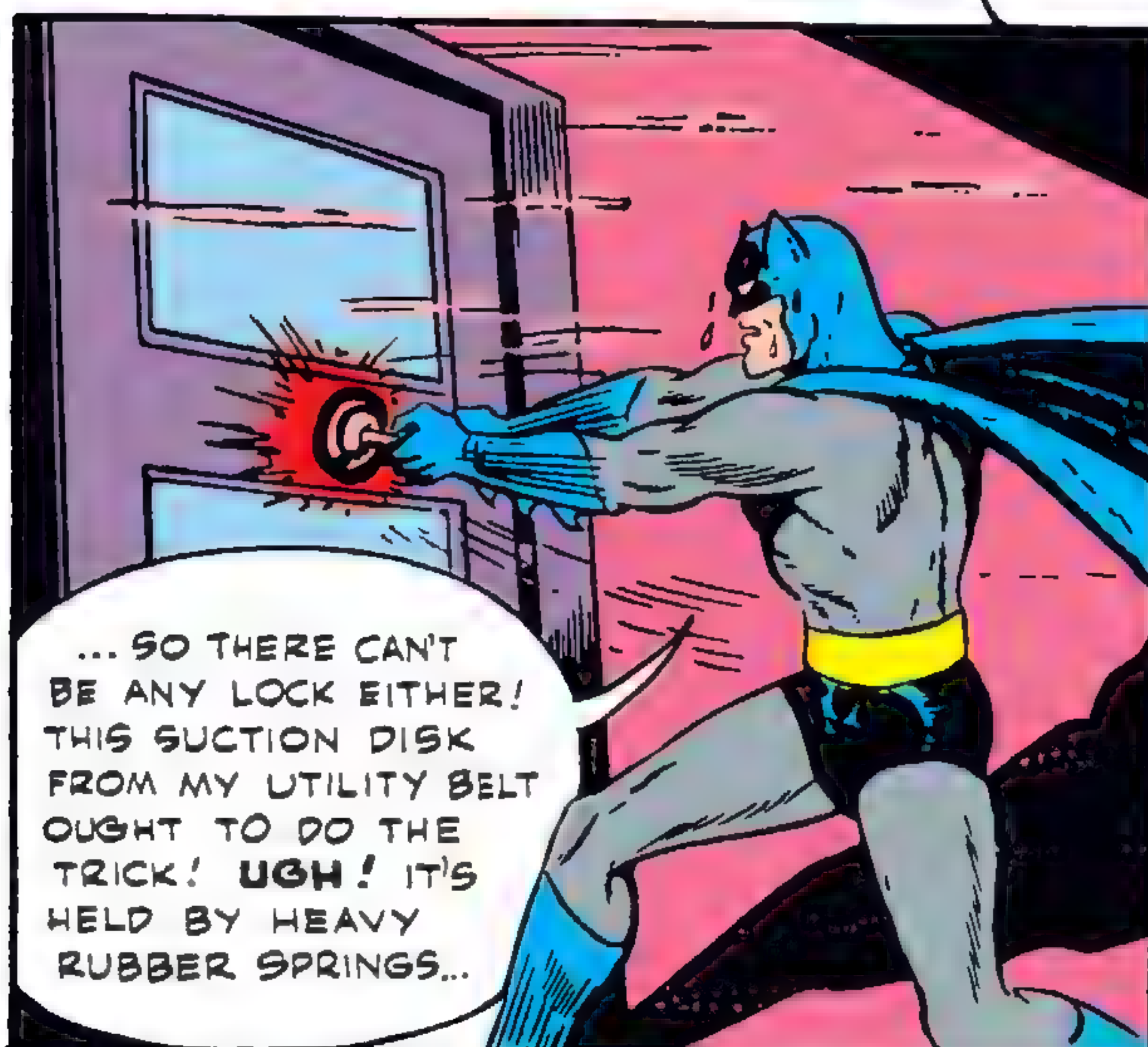
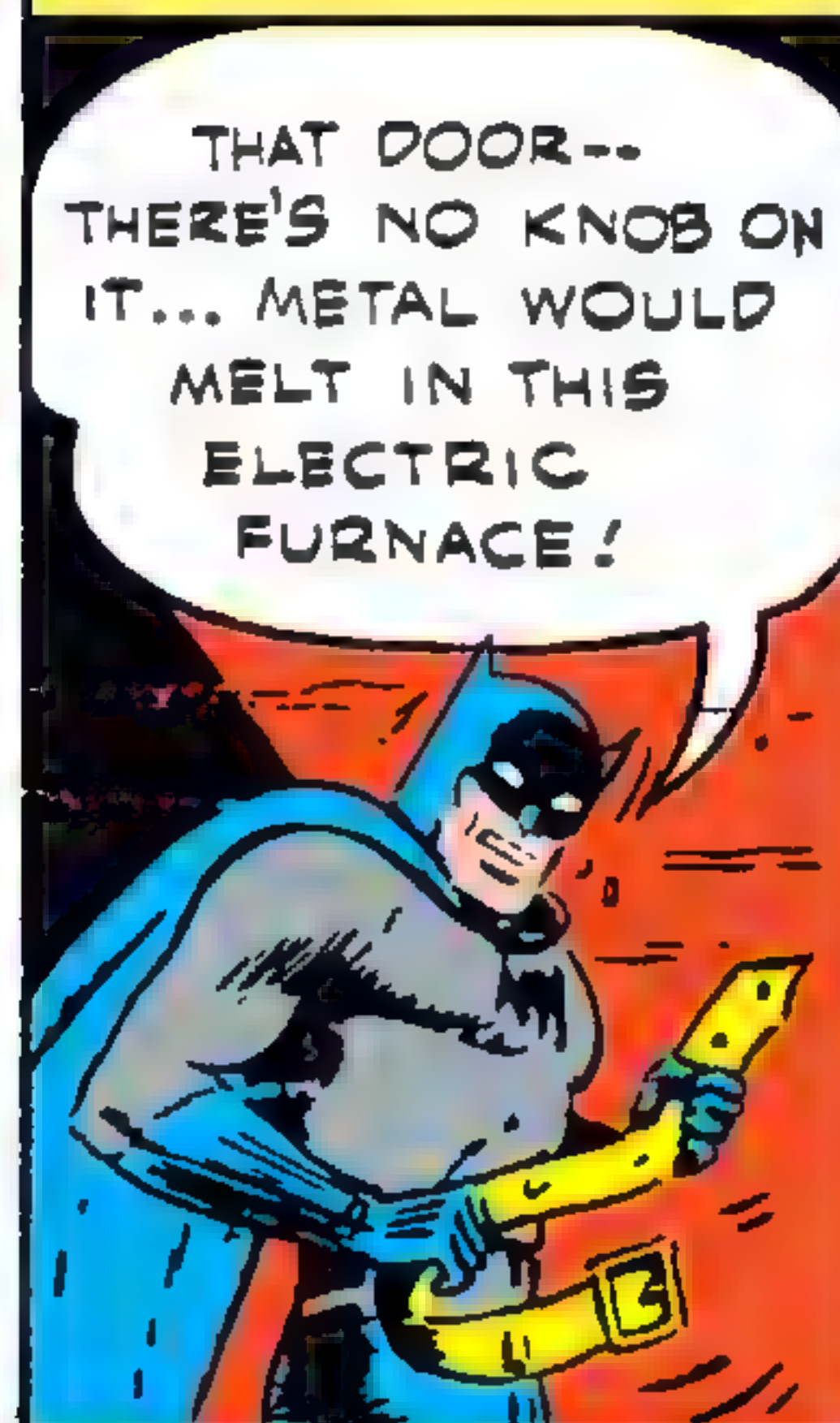
WHILE ROBIN FACES BEARING DOOM IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CASTLE, BATMAN SEEKS A WAY OF ESCAPE... AND FINDS NONE!



SUDDENLY, BRAMWELL'S GLOATING VOICE COMES THROUGH THE TIGHTLY SEALED DOOR...



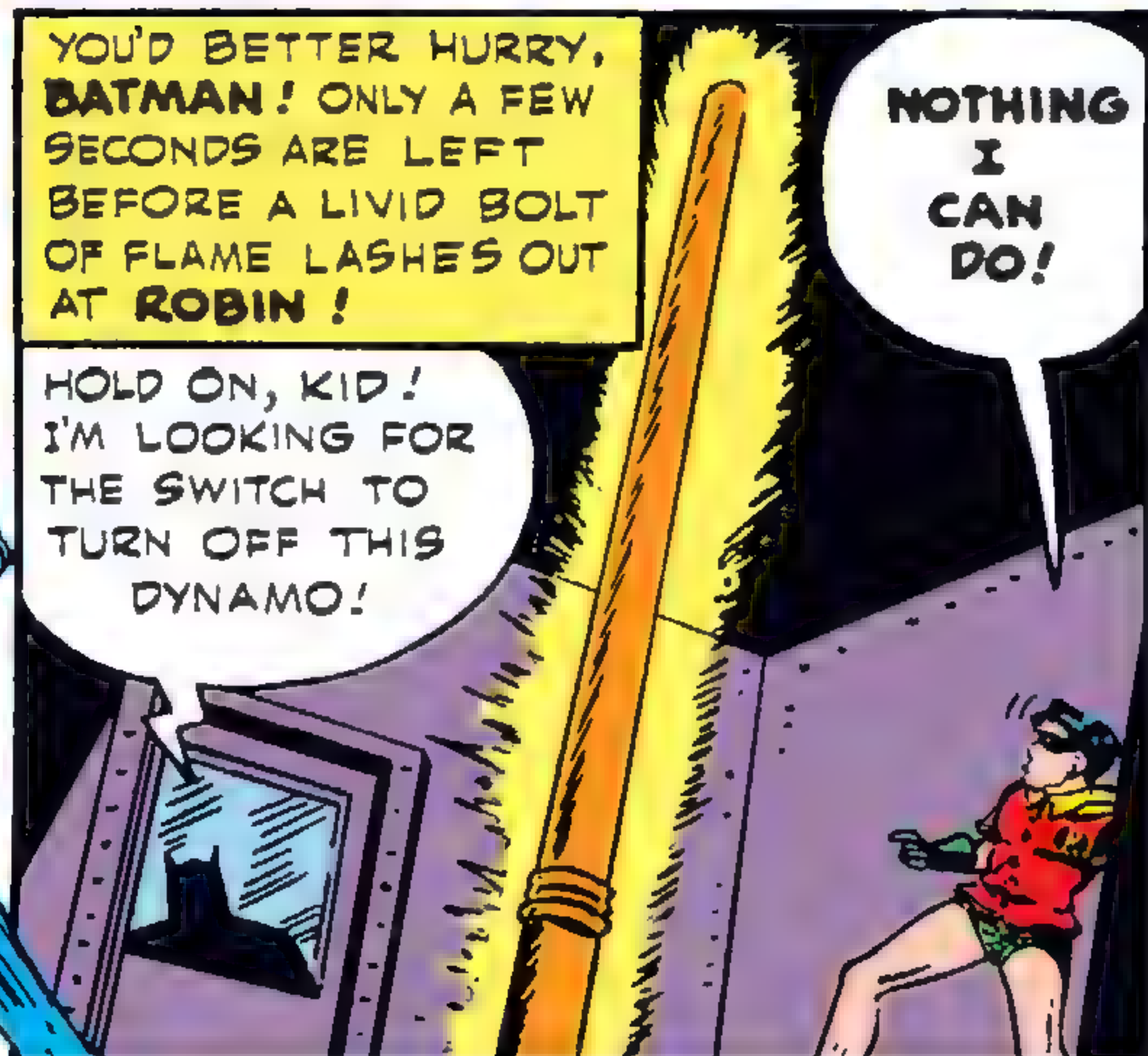
AND AS BRAMWELL'S FOOTFALLS FADE DOWN THE CAVERNOUS CORRIDOR...



YOU'D BETTER HURRY, BATMAN! ONLY A FEW SECONDS ARE LEFT BEFORE A LIVID BOLT OF FLAME LASHES OUT AT ROBIN!

HOLD ON, KID! I'M LOOKING FOR THE SWITCH TO TURN OFF THIS DYNAMO!

NOTHING I CAN DO!

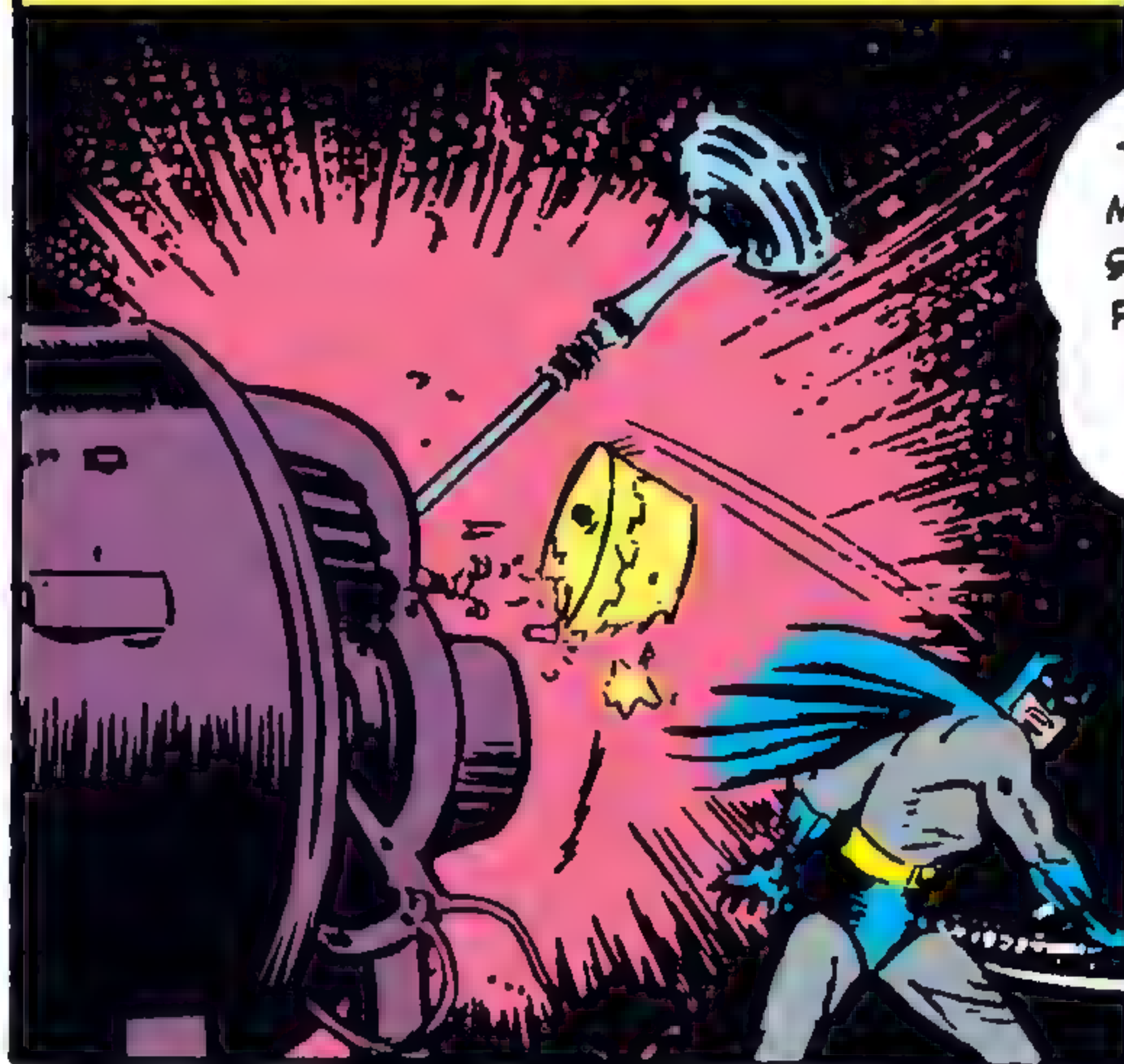




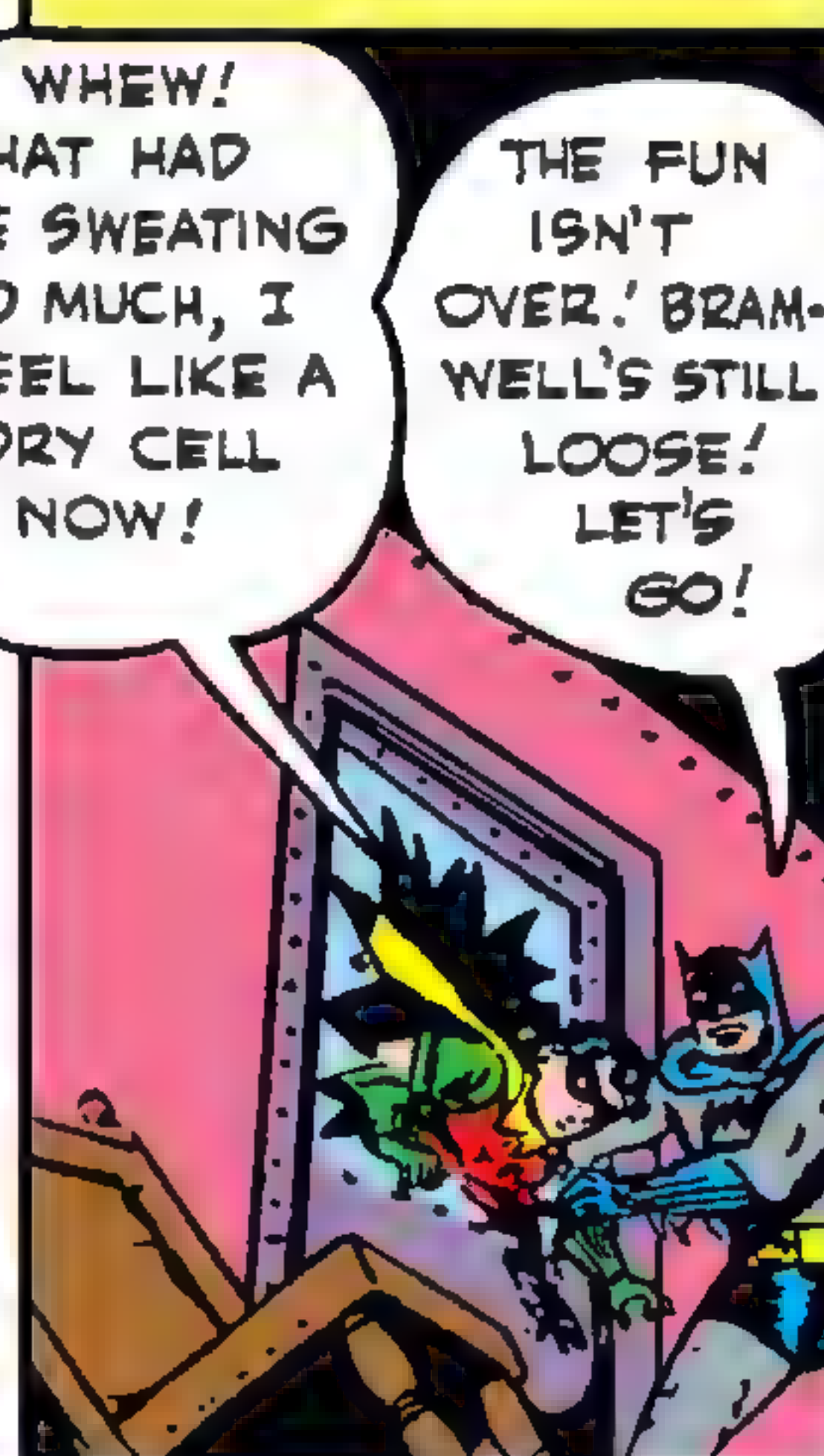
BUT THE DYNAMO, BATMAN LEARNS, IS SYNCHRONIZED WITH THE SLIDING DOORS!



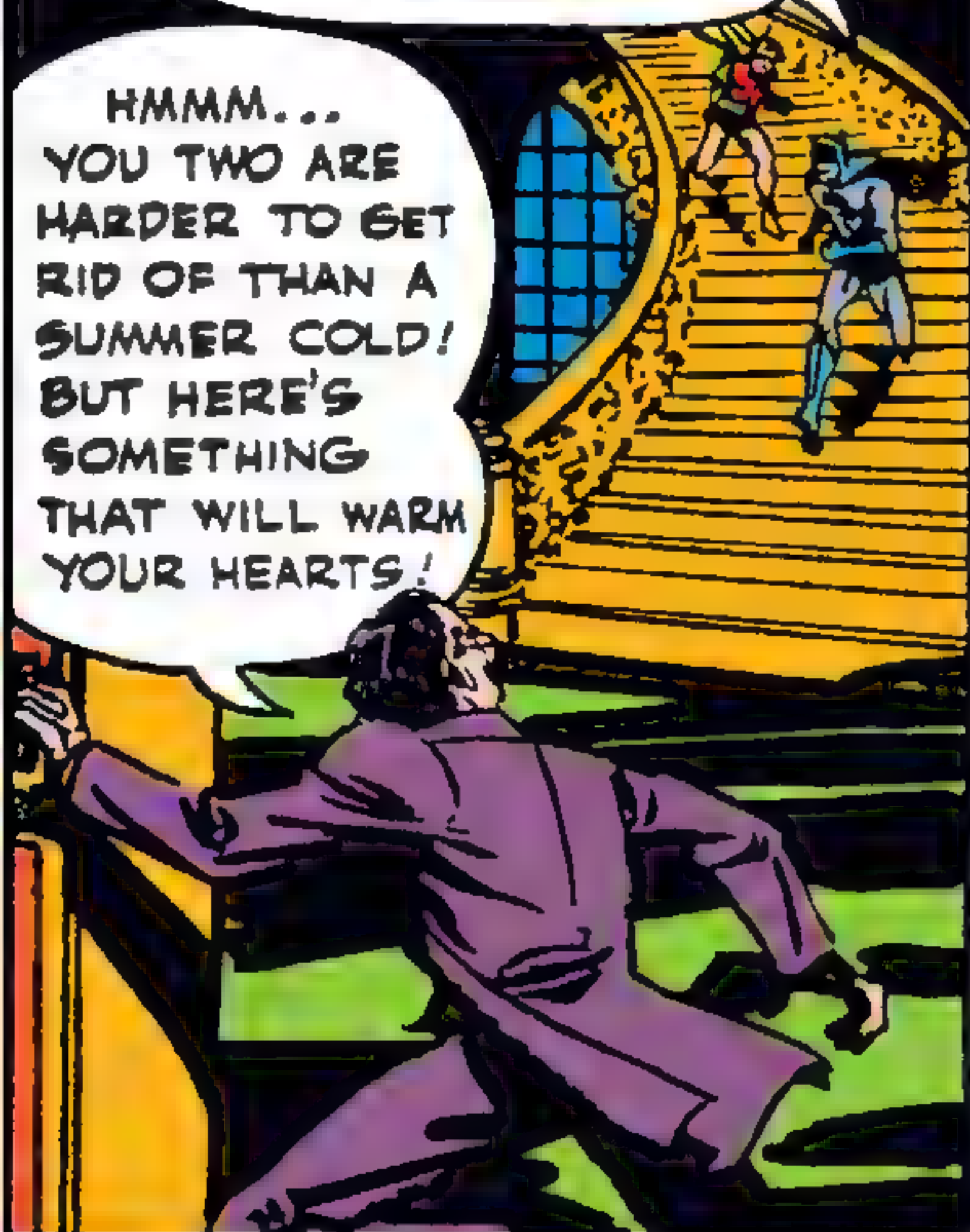
ABRUPTLY, HE HURLS THE LAMP INTO THE WHIRLING MACHINE...



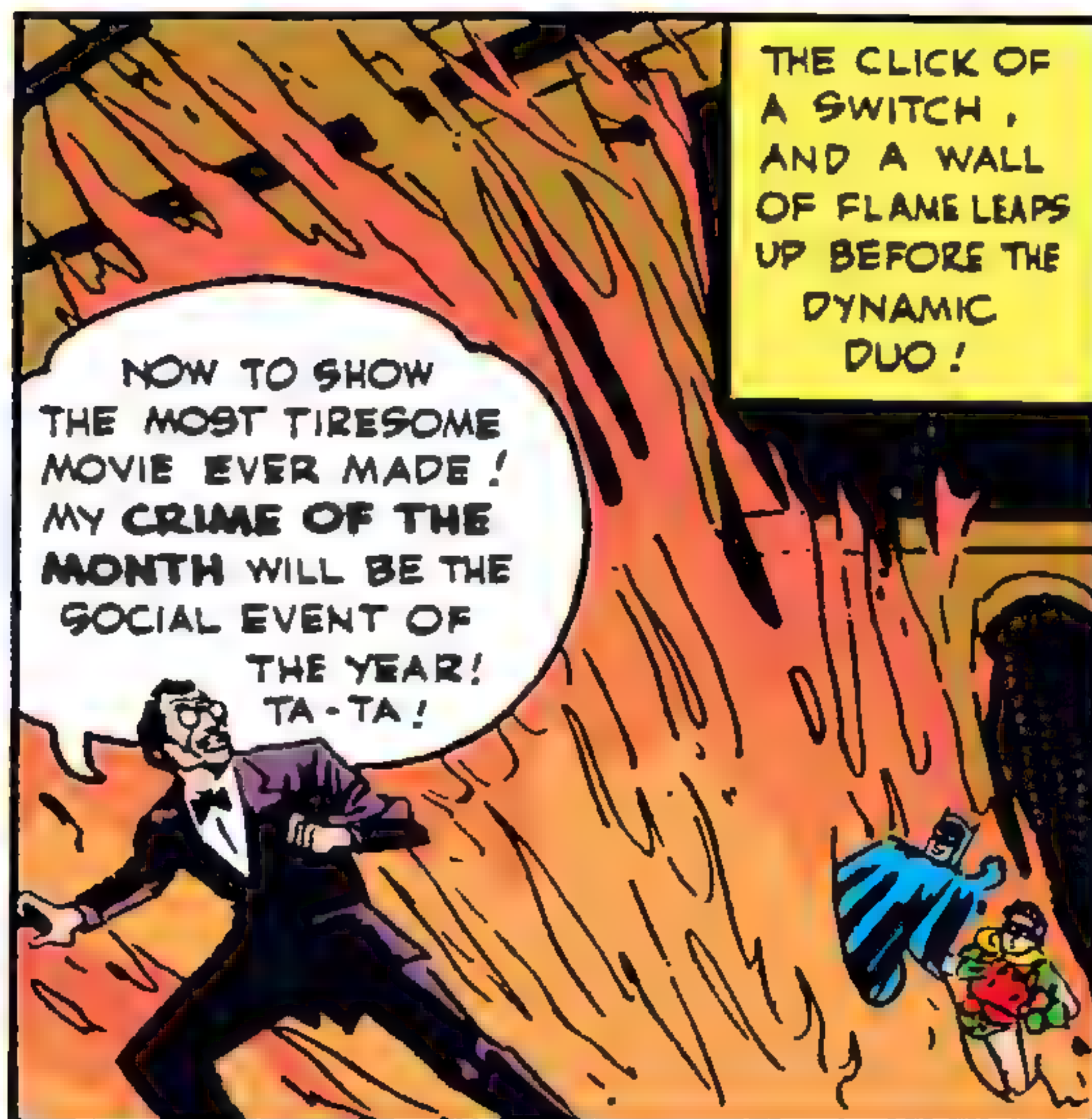
...AND SMASHES THE THICK WINDOW WITH A STOUT CHAIR...



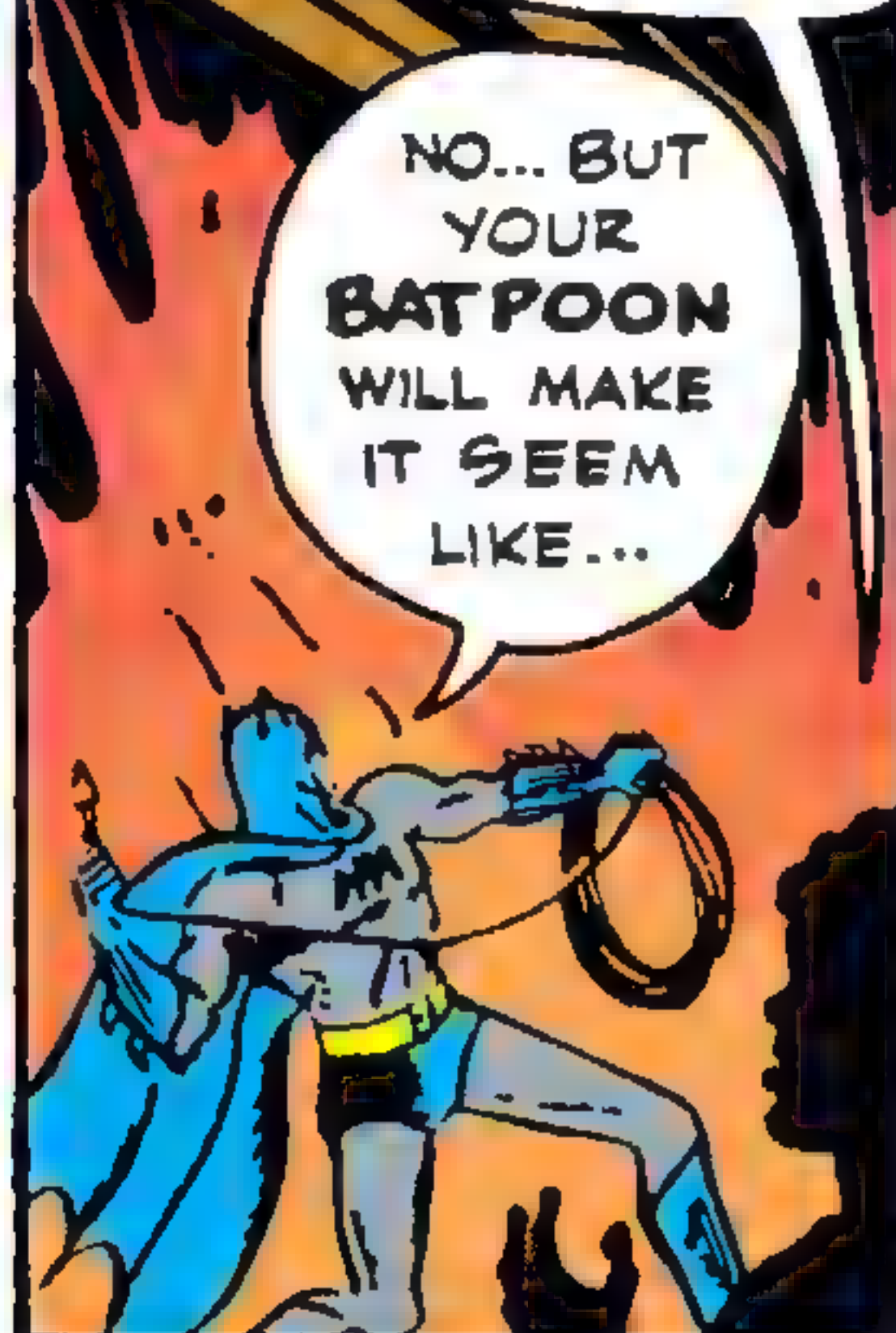
THERE HE IS NOW!



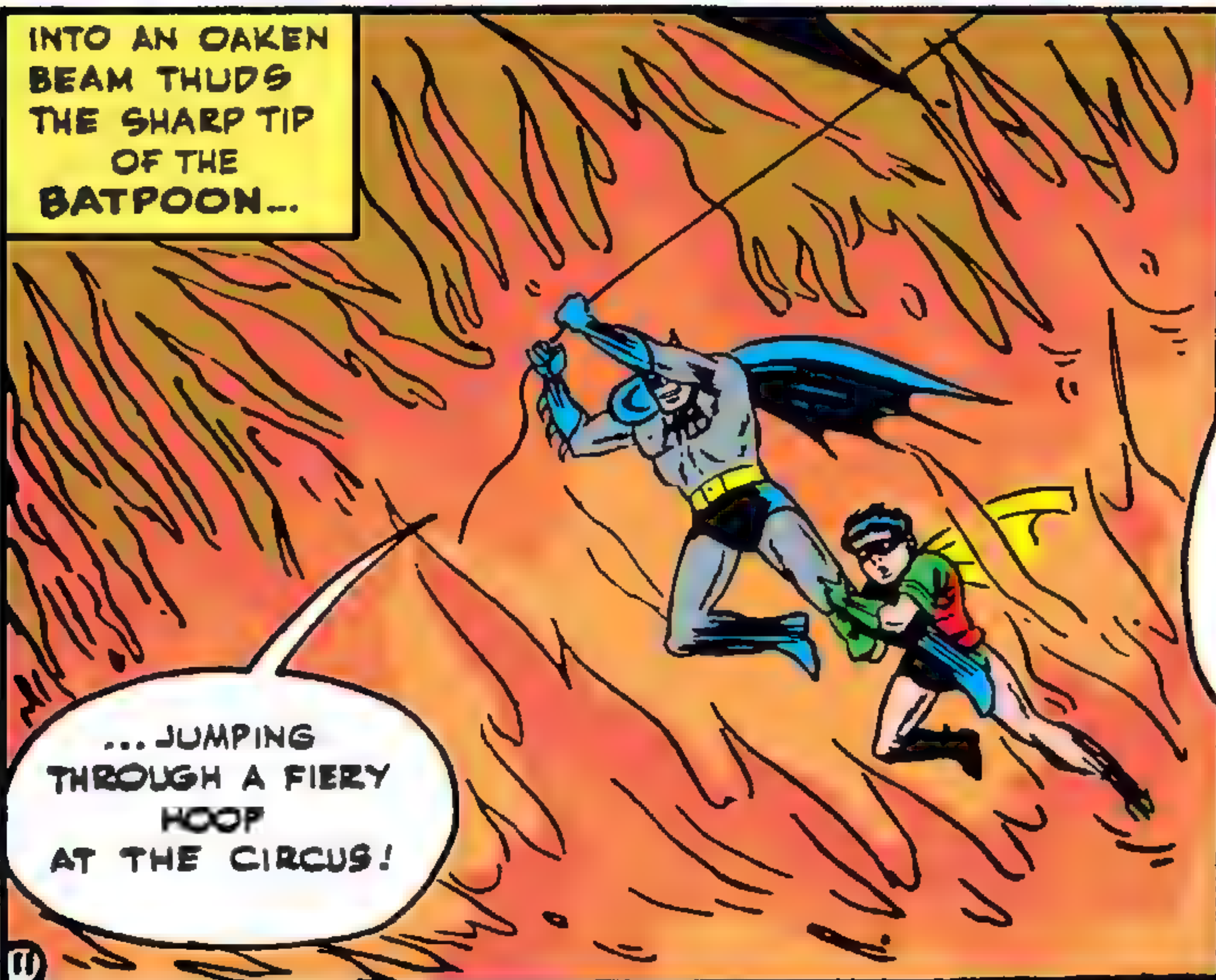
NOW TO SHOW THE MOST TIRESOME MOVIE EVER MADE! MY CRIME OF THE MONTH WILL BE THE SOCIAL EVENT OF THE YEAR! TA-TA!



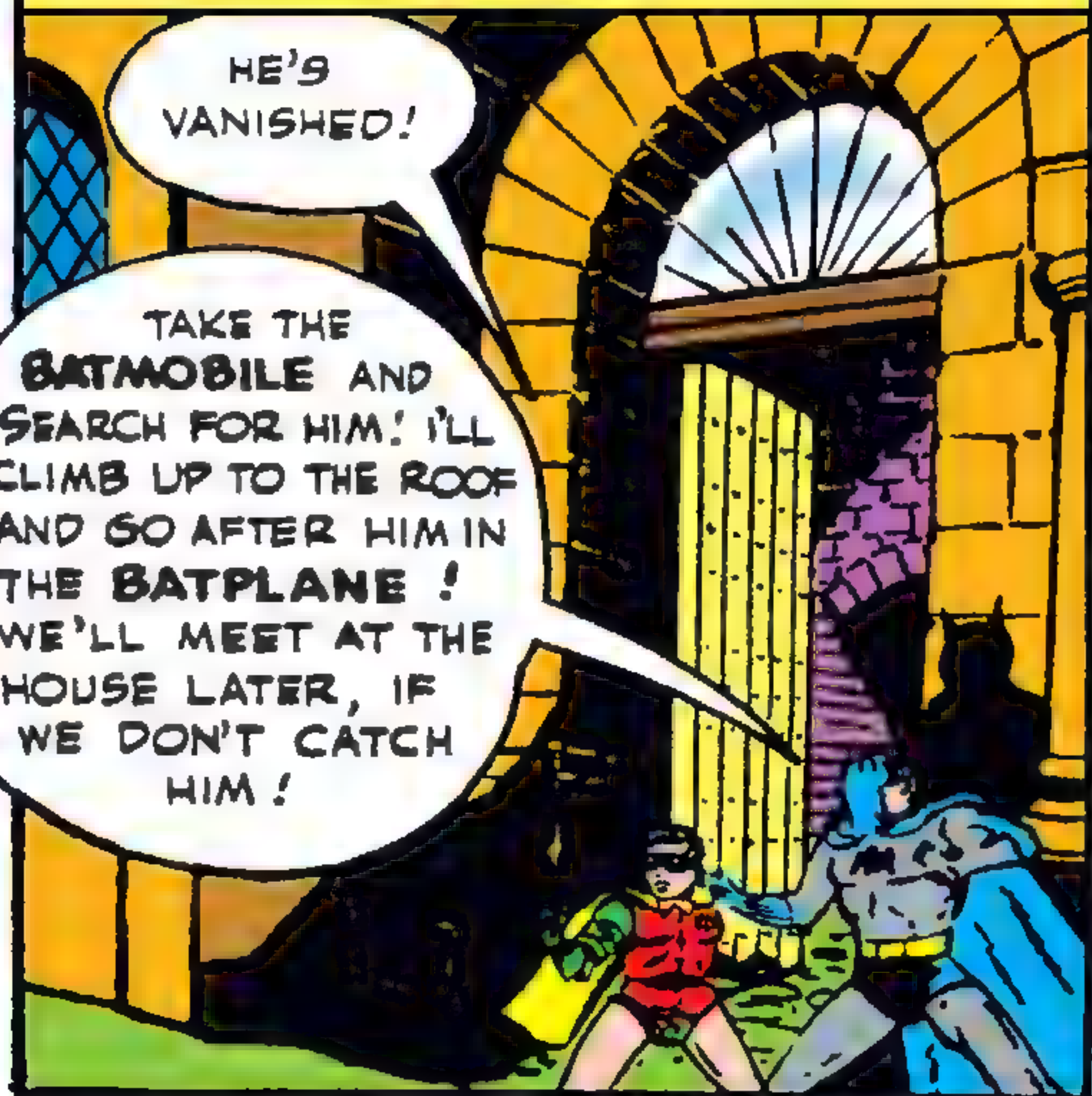
WE CAN'T FOLLOW HIM THROUGH THAT FIRE! WE'D BE BURNED TO ASHES!



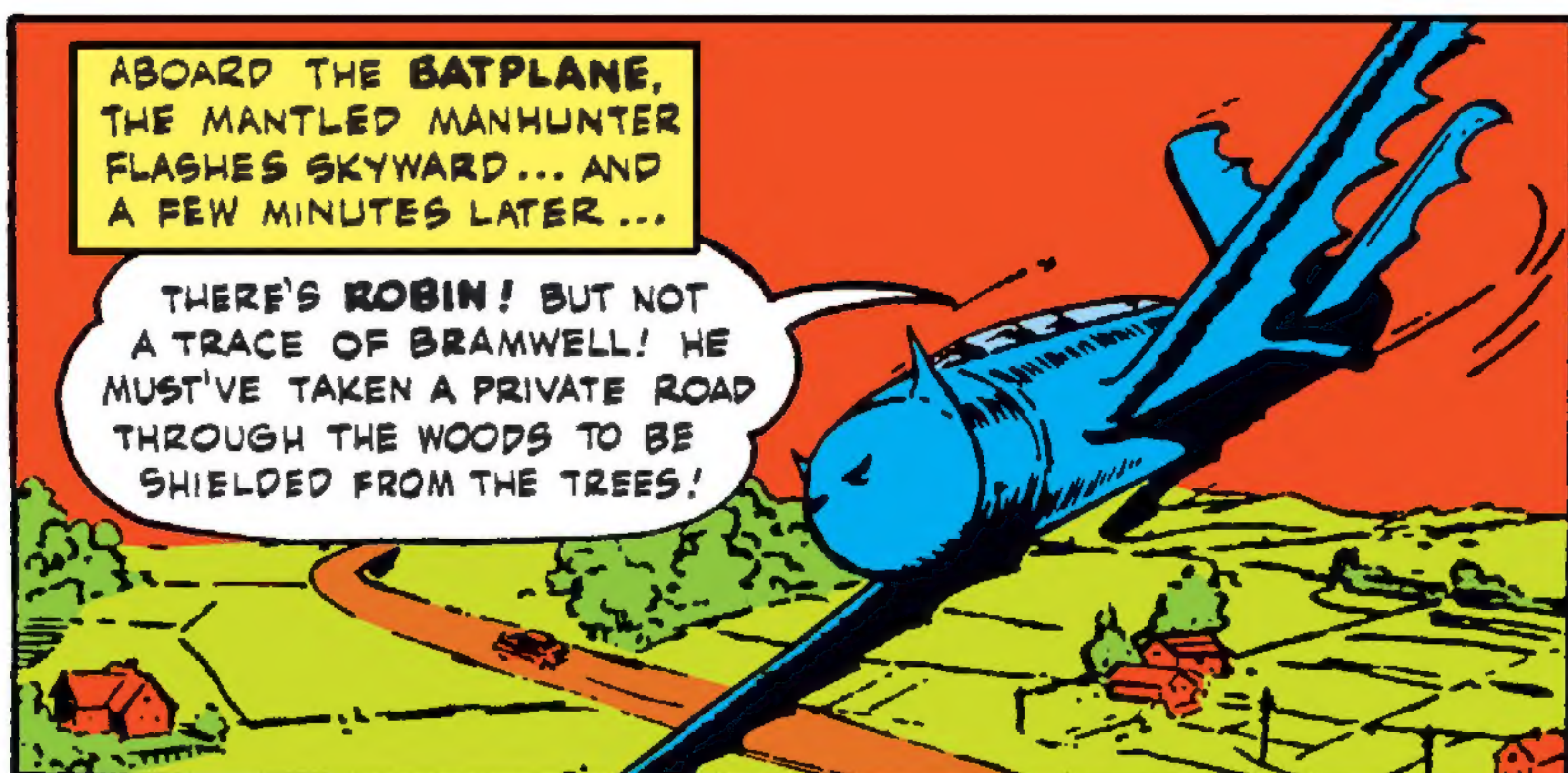
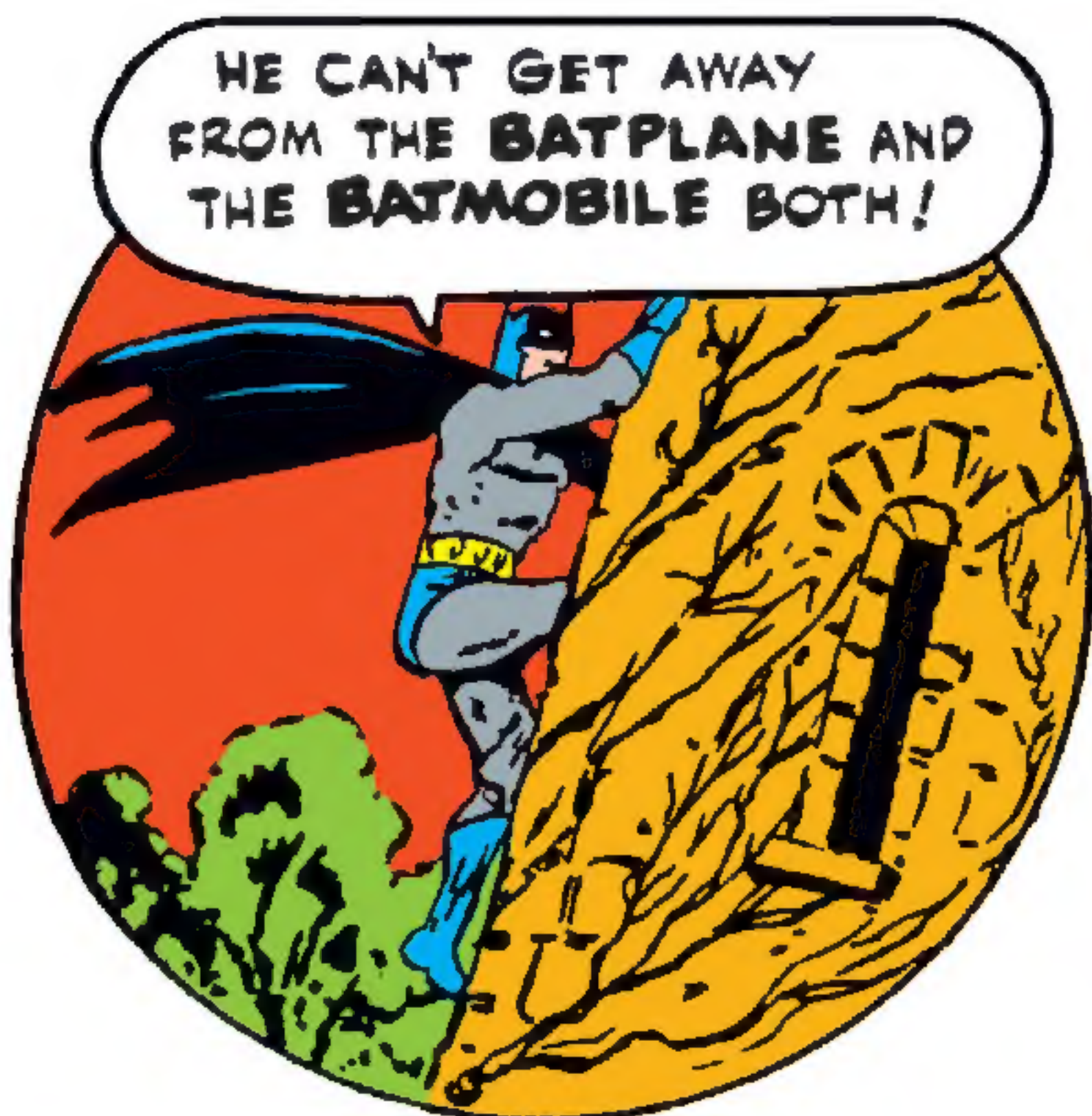
INTO AN OAKEN BEAM THUDS THE SHARP TIP OF THE BATPOOR...



BUT WHEN THE POWERHOUSE PAIR PLUNGES OUT OF THE GRIM CASTLE...







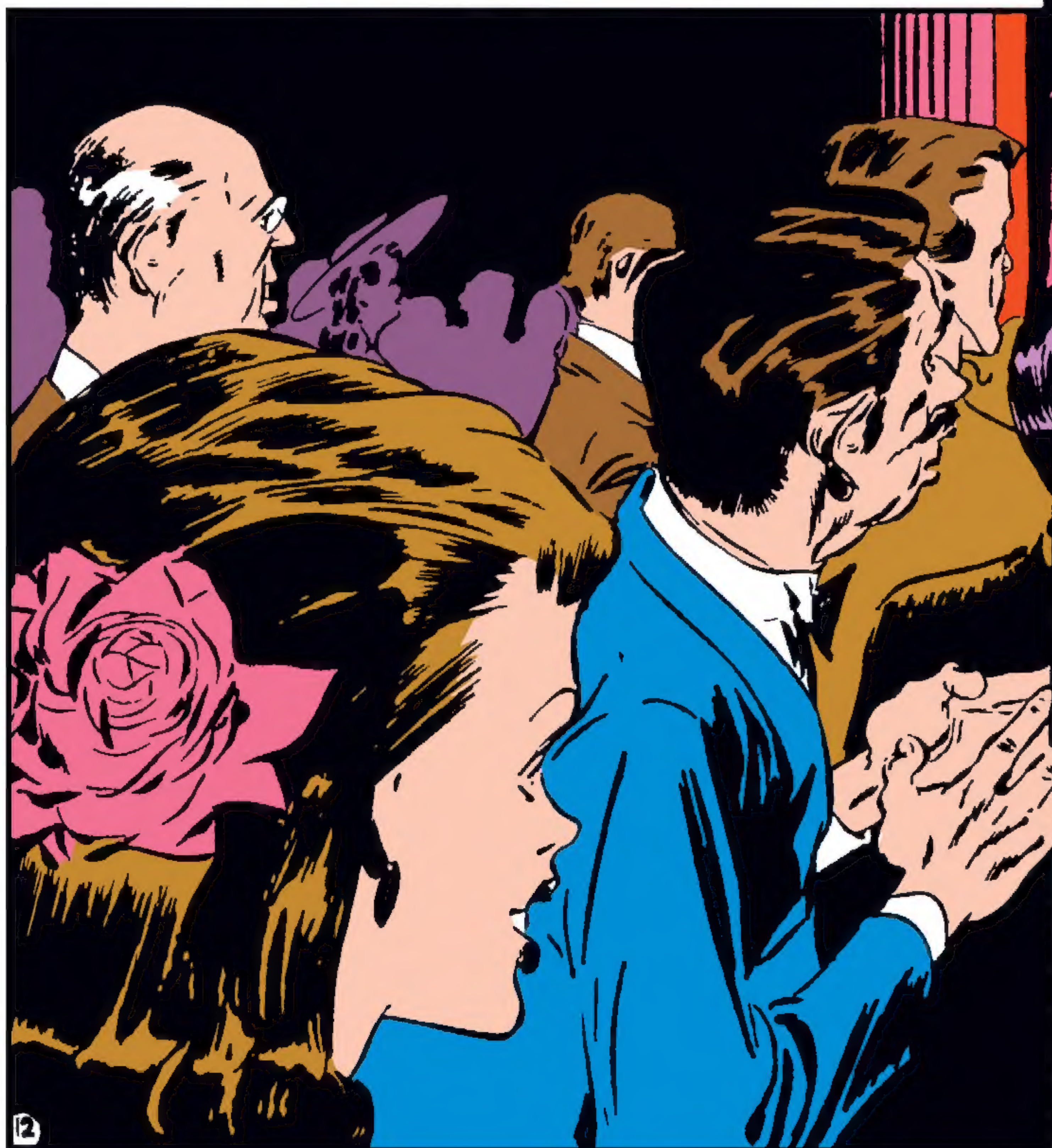
EYES NARROWED, THE HOOD-ED SLEUTH PONDER'S A SINGLE SLIM CLUE...



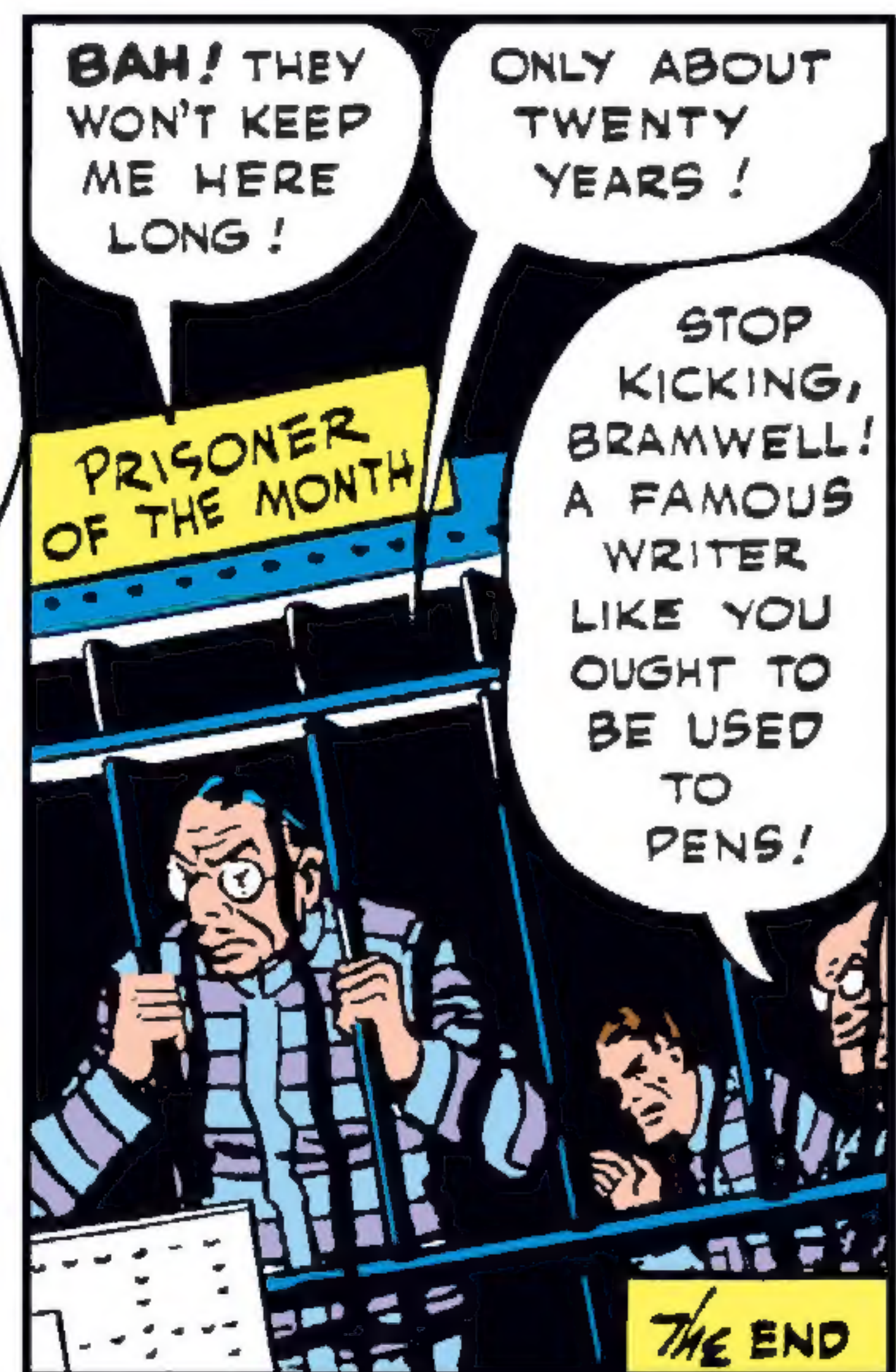
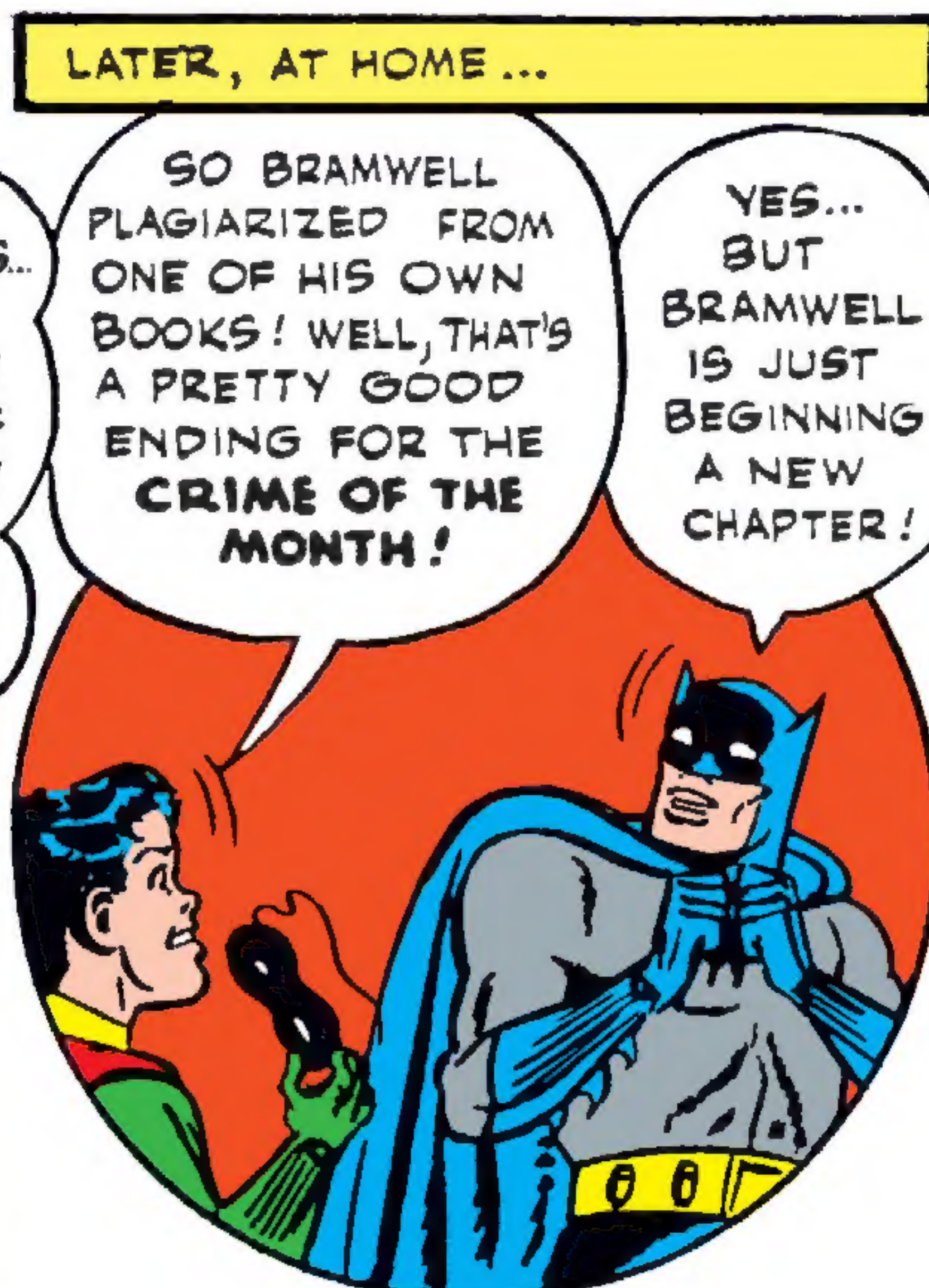
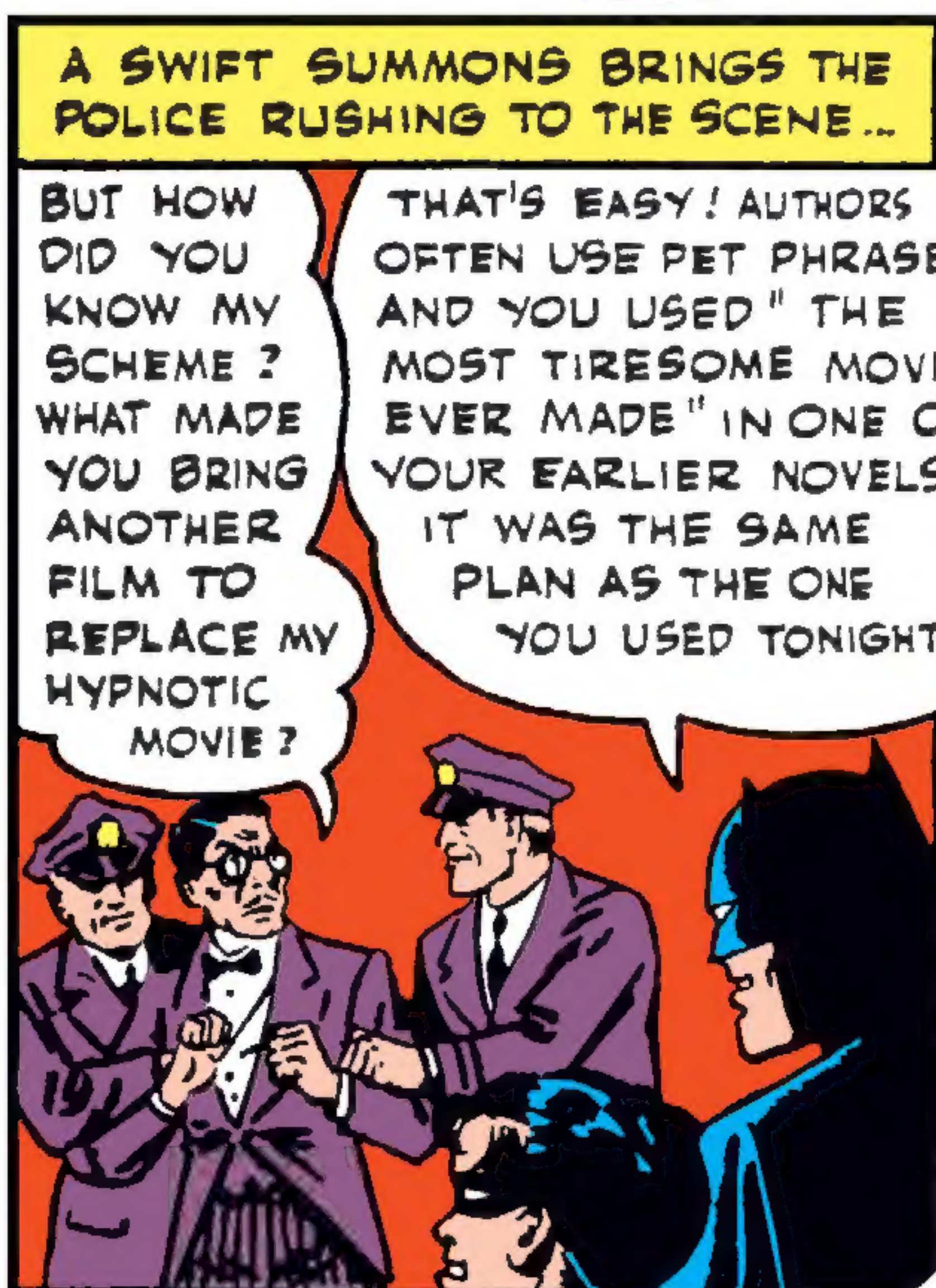
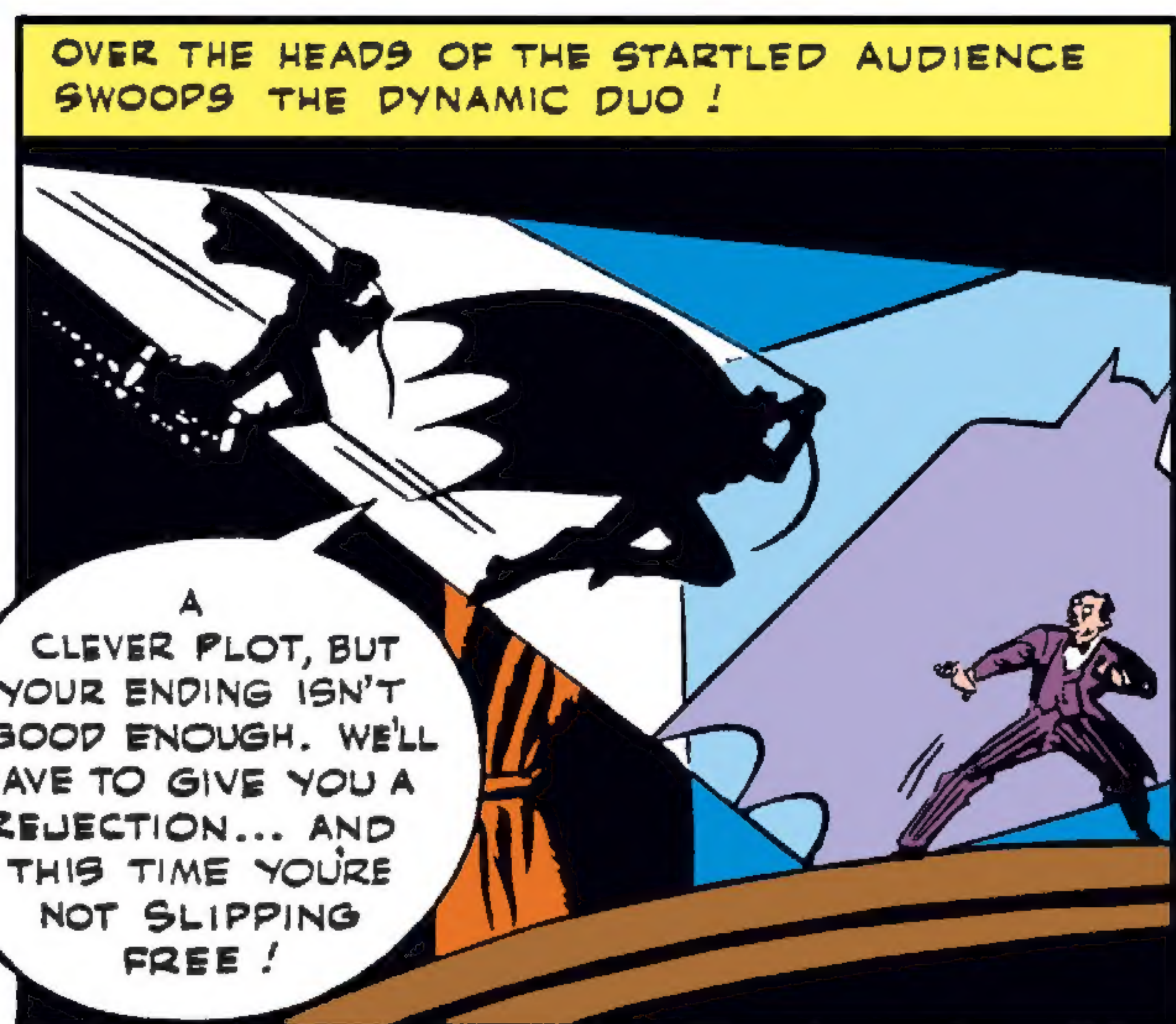
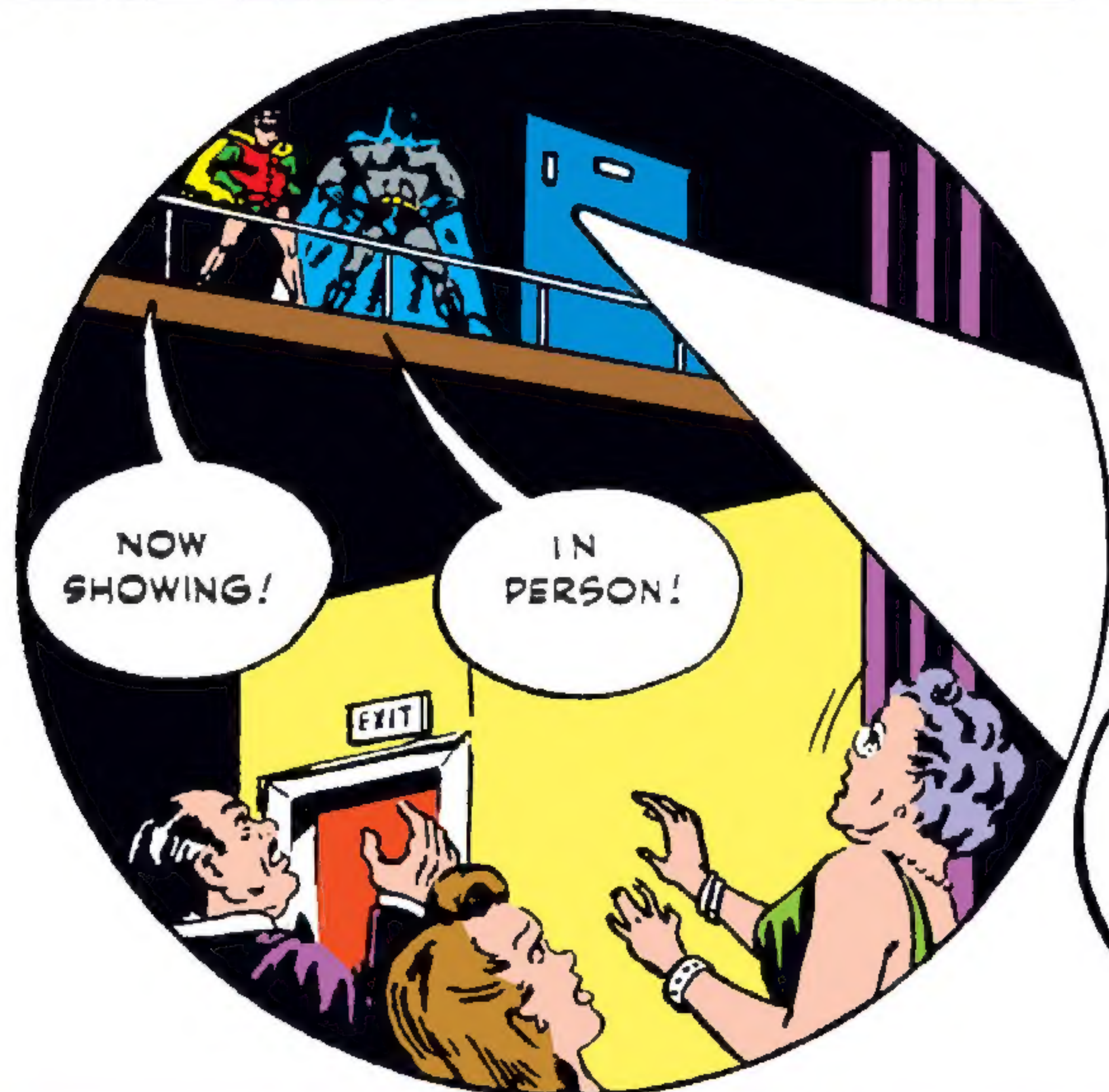
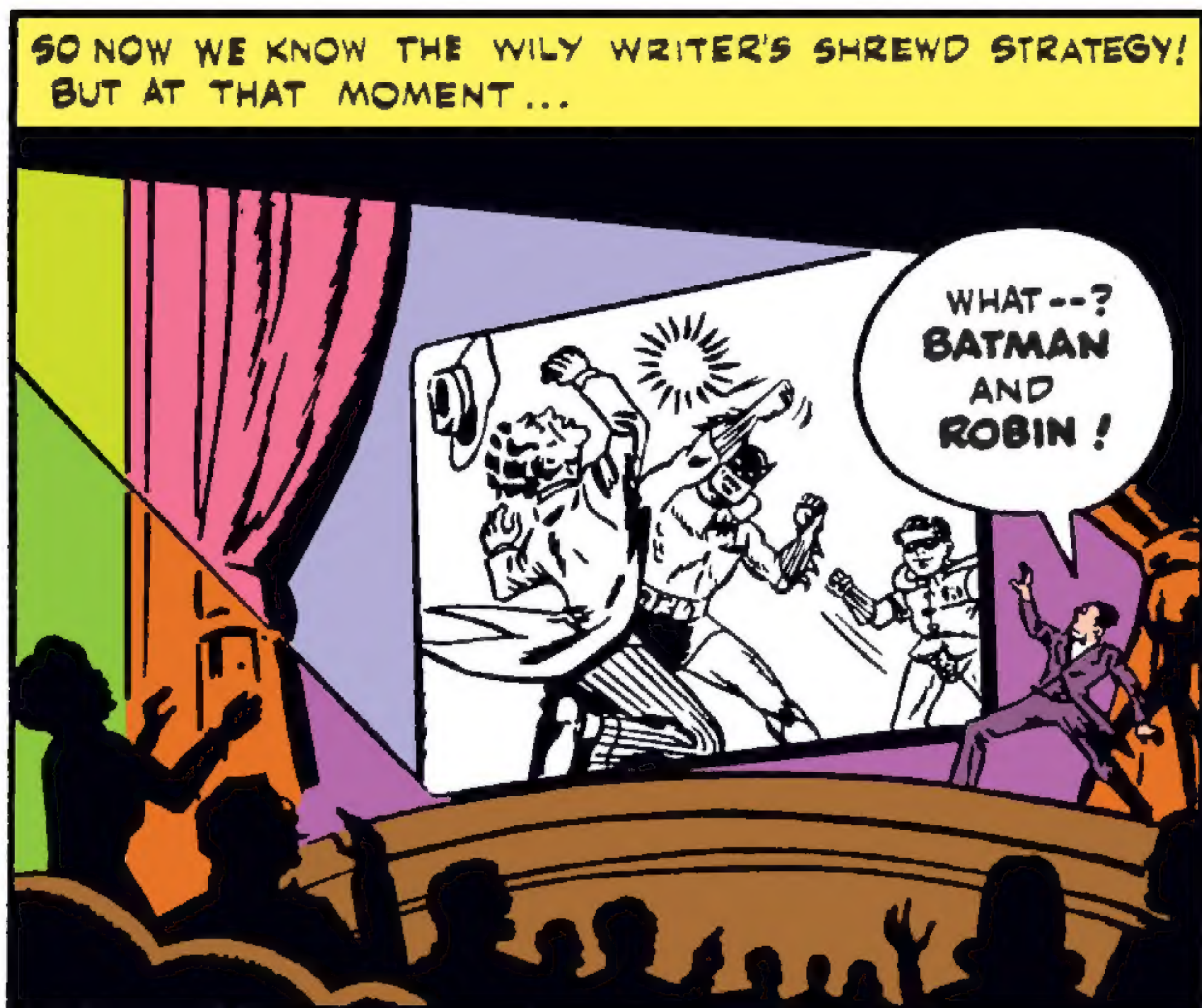
MEANWHILE, IN A TREE-SHADOWED LANE FAR FROM MYSTERY CASTLE...



AND THAT NIGHT, AT SOCIETY'S GLITTERING WAR RELIEF DRIVE...











American popular culture has produced few heroic figures as famous and enduring as that of the Batman. The dark, mysterious hero who debuted in 1939's DETECTIVE COMICS #27 as the lone "Bat-man" quickly grew into the legend of the Caped Crusader. After his landmark debut and origin story, the Dark Knight was given many seminal elements, including his partner in crime-fighting Robin, the Boy Wonder, and such adversaries as the Joker, Two-Face and the Scarecrow.

This fourth volume of BATMAN: THE GOLDEN AGE collects the Dark Knight Detective's adventures from BATMAN #12-15, DETECTIVE COMICS #66-74 and WORLD'S FINEST COMICS #7-9.

[dccomics.com](http://dccomics.com)





SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN...  
THIS MONSTER!"

